

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

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Number 52.

## JUDGE GOUGH ADDRESSED FARMERS

Amarillo Man Urges Farmers To Adopt Co-operative Marketing System.

Judge L. L. Cough of Amarillo spoke to the members of the local Sorghum Association and others interested, at the Legion Theatre last Saturday afternoon.

Judge Cough stated that farmers take more hazards than people in any other occupation, but they are learning that they cannot afford to take the hazard of selling for the lowest price; this is a hazard that the individual farmer cannot escape but by cooperation it can be overcome. The farmer who takes his grain to market and dumps it at whatever price offered, without making any effort to better this condition has no kick coming; in fact a man is foolish to grow stuff without knowing that he will receive a living price for it.

There is nothing new in the principle of storing grain in times of overproduction for lean years, as this was practiced by Joseph in Egypt, long ago, and the same thing will work today.

The farmers are the last people to organize, but their influence on the market can be felt even now, for when the market price of articles controlled by the cooperative associations drops, these associations quit selling, thereby stabilizing prices.

The speaker contends that if the foundation of a thing is right, any mistake in building can be corrected. When there are more sellers than buyers, the buyers have the advantage, but when farmers offer their grain through one head, the opposite conditions obtained.

Agriculture is taught in the school is wrong in that only production problems are considered, when more time and thought should be given to selling problems. What good does production do, if the selling is not satisfactory?

Farming is a lifetime business and could be made prosperous and pleasant by proper marketing methods.

After the conclusion of the Judge's address, Mr. Ramsey, president of the Grain Growers Association, talked for a few minutes. Mr. Ramsey said that the Farm Bureau Associations were working for nothing but for what is just, and right; and urged that members make use of the District headquarters at Amarillo.

## BIDWELL-DERRICK.

Married, last week, Mr. Fred Bidwell and Miss Ona Lee Derrick, both of the Gracey community.

## News From Enterprise

By Special Correspondent.

Misses Bessie and Lora Nicholson and Evey Mathis were shopping in McLean Wednesday.

Bob Jones and Glen Nicholson were trading at McLean Wednesday.

Miss Lillie Williams returned from the Institute Monday.

Miss Mannie Abbott of Clarendon was visiting at Enterprise Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey of Abilene attended the Christmas tree at Enterprise.

C. A. Watkins was down to the ranch Monday.

Evan Sitter and family are visiting homefolks at McLean.

Dr. L. M. Jones of Childress visited here Monday.

Chester Dorsey and Miss Bessie Nicholson were married Monday evening.

Bru Wood of Alanreed is spending Christmas at Enterprise.

Misses Minnie and Anella Wilborn of Alanreed spent Christmas here.

Boyd Reames and Misses Bonnie and Annie Biggers of Skillet attended the Christmas tree here.

A Christmas tree and program was held here Monday night with the community dinner Christmas day. Large crowds attended all the exercises.

There was a party at the McIntosh home Tuesday night.

Mrs. J. W. Mayfield and children left Wednesday for Dallas and from there to Long Beach California to make their home.

## All Set



## DR. THOMPSEN OF AMARILLO SPOKE HERE THURSDAY

Dr. R. Thompsen of Amarillo made an address at the First Presbyterian Church last Thursday evening, using as a basis for his remarks, "If any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of His".

A man may do good and yet not be good. The heart motive must be known before passing judgment; for public opinion may force a man to do good against his will; as happened during the war, when many individuals helped in the various activities of the Red Cross and liberty bond drives, on this account. Then a man may do good for policy's sake; it pays him to do good, yet at heart he may like to do otherwise. The inner spirit is the only true evidence of Christianity, for the outward form does not always reveal a man's true character.

Formality and duty are misinterpretations of Christianity. One may take pride in faithful church attendance, or his knowledge of the Bible, but it is one thing to know of the fruits of the Spirit, and quite another to bear fruit in the garden of the heart. A knowledge of botany does not necessarily mean one can successfully grow a single plant. "There must be roses in the heart before one can grow roses in the garden."

Love for places of honor has no place in the Christian's life and adulation of praise should not be substituted for love of service.

Work in clubs and committees has not always the right motive. It is much easier to be smart, efficient, or spectacular than to be good. Many have been disappointed long before the coming of Christ, gave large sums of money to the poor, but the underlying motive was wrong, and when the Roshch church, during the dark ages became drunk with temporal power, its influence began to wane.

The church without Christ's Spirit is none of His, for the church cannot rise any higher than the individuals who compose its membership.

The speaker closed by saying that there is only one cardinal virtue, and that is love; only one cardinal sin, and that is lack of love.

Prayer is great but humility is priceless, and nothing can take the place of the Spirit of the Man of Galilee, who went about doing good.

Dr. Thompsen is a forceful speaker and his remarks were enjoyed by all present.

Rev. and Mrs. Ira Huckabee of Amarillo and Rev. Robert Huckabee and family of Potosi are visiting in the J. S. Huckabee home.

Miss Lois Taggart came in from Greenville to spend Christmas with her parents.

Miss Ann Richey is spending the Holidays at Fort Worth.

## A DINNER AT UPHAMS.

A big pot-luck dinner was given at the W. B. Upham home Christmas Day. Over fifty guests enjoyed the day at this hospitable home.

## TEDDER-BROCK

Married, last week, Mr. Clarence Tedder of Gracey and Miss Jewel Brock of Heald.

## SIMS PLEASED WITH SALE

W. D. Sims handed us \$150 for the News last Friday, to be sent to him at Hazelton, Idaho. Mr. Sims said he would not think of doing without his old home paper up there. The gentleman also expressed satisfaction with the auction sale held last week. Mr. Sims took our advice on advertising the sale and he is very much pleased with the service.

## THE GARRETT'S ENTERTAIN

After the prayer meeting service at the First Baptist Church Wednesday night, a number of young people gathered at the pastor's home for a social good time. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games, contests, etc. At a late hour refreshments were served to the following: Misses, Oma Arnold, Eunice Floyd, Agnes, and Ida Abbott, Ozella and Naomi Hunt, Wilma Griesby, Mildred and Floye Landers, Maudie and Fern Abbott, Verste Savage and Mesdames, Vigna Stuckey and W. C. Garrett, Messrs, Leonard Howard, Homer Abbott, LeRoy Landers, John, Judon, and Ted Cobb, Arlie Griesby, Fred Landers, Ernest Abbott, Chester Savage, R. L. Appling, H. P. Garrett, S. A. Cobb and Rev. W. C. Garrett.

The News is in receipt of a letter from Vester Smith at the Amarillo Sanitarium, in which he states that both he and Mrs. Parter Smith are doing well, but they miss the News. We are sending them a copy of this week's issue.

Mrs. Vigna Stuckey is a new reader of the News.

F. M. McCracken of Alanreed visited J. W. Wilkins Sunday.

A. L. Morgan of Liberty was trading in town Thursday.

Ted Glass is spending Christmas with his parents.

J. C. Fennell and family of Dalhart are visiting relatives here.

Miss Nellie Piel Pichey is visiting at Lubbock, this week.

Hal Fennell of Lubbock is spending the Holidays here.

Henry Bailey of Back was in town Saturday.

## CAMPBELL OIL WELL TO RESUME DRILLING.

C. C. Wilson of the Campbell oil well, on the YOU ranch, South of town, passed through McLean last week and stated that arrangements are being perfected whereby actual drilling will be resumed some time next week. This test has been shut down for lack of funds and it is to be hoped that the test can now be completed in a short time.

## GAS IN HENSHAW WELL.

A small pocket of gas was found in the Henshaw well East of town at a depth of 1500 feet. The drill is now in a hard formation that is considered very favorable for oil.

## OIL WELL NOW USING GAS

The Texas No. 1 Saunders at Le-fors, is now using gas from the well to fire the boiler. The hole is down to 2300 feet and oil is expected at about 2600 feet.

All development in Gray county has stopped for the Holidays, but work will be resumed after Jan. 1.

Sheriff Graves came in Thursday and will stay over Friday to collect taxes.

Walter Litchfield of Heald was trading in town Thursday.

T. F. Phillips of Heald was in town Thursday.

Miss Jewel Cousins of Clarendon College is home for the Holidays.

Roy Sherrod of Alanreed was in the city on business Friday.

Miss Nola Fowler is visiting her father, here, this week.

W. M. Greenwood of Alanreed was trading in McLean Thursday.

W. M. Allston of Gracey was in town Thursday.

W. A. Lankford of Ramsdell was trading with McLean merchants last Thursday.

J. I. Watson of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Miss Lucile Stratton is home for the holidays.

P. L. Howard took advantage of one of our club offers this week.

Miss Bobbie Hodges is spending Christmas at Groom.

Lawson Ashby is home for the Holidays.

Miss Oma Arnold is home for the Christmas season.

C. M. Jones was trading in the city Saturday.

## Tigers Win Game From Ex-Tigers Score of 21 to 13

### PASTOR ROBERTS SAYS FAREWELL

Came to McLean Posting, Leaves Same Way.

By W. P. ROBERTS.

To the Editor of The McLean News and all boosters, pushers and pullers for a better and bigger McLean, Greetings: First, Mr. Editor, I want to thank you for your open columns to us for reporting all of our church activities; and again, just as soon as you found out that we were coming to McLean, you placed our name on your mailing list without cost to us, and the paper has been making its weekly visits ever since; for which we thank you very much.

Second, we promised the people of McLean and community that as we came in without knocking, we would go out the same way, and we have kept that promise.

Our stay in your little city has been very pleasant in many ways. We have had splendid co-operation in our church work from the different denominations of the town and we have tried to return the favor.

McLean has a great future, if everybody will sit steady in the boat and all pull together. A long pull, a strong pull and all pull together, will put any kind of a proposition over that you may undertake.

Your town is growing nicely and with progressive men at the head of affairs, you will continue to grow. Stay on the job!

We regret to leave our many friends here, but it seems that the altitude is just a little too high for Mrs. Roberts to enjoy the best of health, so we are going to a lower climate.

I will say in conclusion, the good people of the town and community have endeared themselves to us for nobody ever had better treatment than Mrs. Roberts while she was sick.

We will always remember you as our friends. May Heaven's richest blessings rest upon you all. And when the last leaf shall have been plucked from the calendar of all time, shall you be gathered safely home at last.

You are our friends.

Prof. W. D. Biggers and family of Knox City are visiting in the L. O. Floyd home.

H. P. Garrett of Wayland College is visiting his parents Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett.

John Cobb of Wayland College is visiting homefolks during the holidays.

Miss Agnes Abbott is home for the holidays.

Leman Andrews is spending the the holidays in Childress.

M. R. Landers of Heald was in town Monday.

T. A. Massay left Tuesday for Greenville, Mrs. D. N. Massay accompanied him.

Wayne Burrows of Amarillo is spending Christmas with his parents, here.

Dr. and Mrs. Lear M. Jones of Childress are visiting here.

A. N. Williams of Shamrock was shaking hands with friends in McLean Friday.

Dave McLaughlin and wife of Le-fors were shopping here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wingo left Tuesday for Plainview to visit relatives.

Bethel Christian and family of Amarillo are visiting in the J. H. Bodine home.

### A Large Crowd Saw Interesting Game Christmas

TO BE MADE ANNUAL AFFAIR.

The Tigers won the game from the ex-Tigers Christmas day with a score of 21 to 13. While both sides showed lack of practice, the game was hotly contested from start to finish and was witnessed by one of the largest crowds seen on the local gridiron. The gate receipts amounting to \$90.00 was turned into the sweater fund and 13 members of the Tiger team were presented with new sweaters.

It is planned to make the Christmas game an annual affair when the Tigers will play the former years' team, if arrangements can be made to that effect.

A booster club is to be organized this week to take over part of the coach's duties in matching games and seeing that suitable publicity is given the 1924 team. It is thought that McLean will win the district championship next year and everything is being planned to that end.

### CHRISTMAS EXERCISES ENJOYABLE AFFAIRS.

The Christmas exercises at the different churches of the town were very enjoyable affairs.

The tree at the Presbyterian church was very pretty and all present felt that nothing was lacking in the way of good cheer.

The Methodist tree was a thing of beauty and old Santa Claus was on hand with presents for every one. Everybody reports a splendid time.

The Christmas Radio School given by the First Baptist Sunday School was novel and quite the best program ever put on at this church. Santa and his wife were particularly agreeable and there were plenty of goodies left after the large crowd was served. The presents were many and represented most everything for gifts.

### News From Gracey

The singing class met with Mrs. B. D. Fondren Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bush spent Monday night and Tuesday with Mr. Hart of McLean. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Reding of Mangum Okla., are visiting his sister and family Mrs. O. L. Derrick.

Fred Bidwell and Miss Ona Lee Derrick were married at McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilman are visiting relatives at Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Williams and Gus McCormick spent Tuesday in the Carville home.

A. L. Lee and family spent Tuesday with Mrs. B. D. Fondren.

Prof. T. A. Taggart was a pleasant caller at the News office Wednesday.

Miss Lillian Abbott has our thanks for a subscription renewal for Mrs. F. H. Stockton, of Bethany Okla., this week.

Luther Harlan of Canadian visited his parents, here during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Campbell of Lubbock are spending the week in the W. L. Campbell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelley Patterson of Amarillo are visiting in the W. S. Copeland home.

Mrs. Will Harlan and little son Orman, of White Deer are spending Christmas in the J. W. Kibler home.

Sam Silver of Alanreed sold five bales of cotton here Thursday.

O. G. Stokely was an Amarillo visitor Thursday.

Melvin Davis of Clarendon College is home for the Holidays.

# The BROWN MOUSE

By HERBERT QUICK

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### SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I**—Jennie Woodruff contemptuously refuses to marry Jim Irwin, young farm hand, because of his financial condition and poor prospects. He is intellectually above his station, and has advanced ideas concerning the possibilities of expert school teaching, for which he is ridiculed by many.

**CHAPTER II**—More as a joke than otherwise Jim is selected as teacher of the Woodruff district school.

**CHAPTER III**—Jim, in his new position, sets out to make staunch friends of his pupils, especially two boys, Newton Bronson and "Buddy" Simms, the latter the son of a shiftless farmer, Colonel Woodruff, Jennie's father. He has advanced ideas of improving rural educational methods. He nicknamed him the "Brown Mouse," in illustration of an anecdote.

**CHAPTER IV**—Jim's conduct of the school, where he endeavors to teach the children the wonders of nature and some of the scientific methods of farming, as well as "book learning," is commended.

**CHAPTER V**—Jennie Woodruff is nominated for the position of county superintendent of schools. The school board grows bitter in its opposition to Jim and his innovations.

**CHAPTER VI**—At a public meeting Jim roundly condemns the methods of teaching in the rural schools, and makes no friends thereby.

**CHAPTER VII**—A delegation of prominent women condemn Jim's methods of teaching, but he is stoutly defended by his pupils, especially Newton Bronson.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Jim has Christmas dinner at Colonel Woodruff's, and listening to him, Jennie begins to do some thinking concerning his ability and his prospects.

**CHAPTER IX**—In the evening Jim, as well as he knows how, courts Jennie, without, however, making much progress, though she is quickly losing her poor opinion of him.

**CHAPTER X**—Jennie, elected county superintendent of schools, receives many complaints from people of the district concerning Jim's methods of teaching that she finds herself compelled formally to ask for his resignation. After she has left, Jim is visited by Colonel Woodruff, who strongly urges him to refuse to resign, and offers to back him. Jim agrees to stick for a while at least.

**CHAPTER XI**—A meeting of the school board, which had been gathered to "get" Jim, is confronted by Jennie, who upholds him. He conducts an examination of his pupils at the meeting, to prove that he is not neglecting their "book learning," by the introduction of other subjects which he considers of importance. The splendid showing made by the children converts many, who had doubted, to his views.

**CHAPTER XII**—The novel ideas which Jim has introduced have been talked about outside the county, and he is visited by Professor Withers, extension lecturer at the state university, who invites him to deliver an address at the next annual meeting of the Farmers' Institute.

**CHAPTER XIII**—Professor Withers is impressed by many of the innovations made by Irwin, and informs Colonel Woodruff and Jennie, some what to the astonishment of both. The colonel suggests to Jim that he (the colonel) seek election to the school board, replacing Cornelius Bonner, implacable enemy of Jim Irwin.

**CHAPTER XIV**—Feigning sickness Newton Bronson, youngster whom Irwin has redeemed from illness and folly and set on the right path, and who almost worships the teacher, keeps his father from voting at the school board election. Bronson is a friend of Bonner and would have voted for him. As it is, Colonel Woodruff is chosen for the position, owing to Bronson's absence.

**CHAPTER XV**—Jim convinces the farmers of the district of the advantages to be derived from a co-operative creamery, and it is agreed to establish one. His rise to a position of leadership in the community, and high responsibility has made a distinct difference in Jennie's feelings toward Jim, which she is forced to acknowledge to herself.

"I shouldn't have forgotten one speech if it hadn't been for this darned holed shirt and collar, and for wearing a cravat," urged Jim in extenuation.

"You ought to've worn them around the house for a week before coming," said Jennie. "Why didn't you ask my advice?"

"I will, next time, Jennie," said Jim. "I didn't suppose I needed a hitting rig—but I guess I did!"

Jennie ran away then to ask Nils Hansen and Bettina to join their dinner party. She had a sudden access of friendliness for the Hansens. Nils refused because he was going out to see the college herds fed; but at Jennie's urgent request, reinforced by pats and hugs, Bettina consented. Jennie was very happy, and proved herself a beaming hostess. The dean devoted himself to Bettina—and Jim found out afterward that this inquiring gentleman was getting at the mental processes of a specimen pupil in one of the new kind of rural schools, in which he was only half inclined to believe. He thanked Jim for his speech, and said it was "most suggestive and thought-provoking," and as the party broke up slipped into Jim's hand a check for the honorarium. It was not until then that Jim felt quite sure that he was actually being paid.

Mr. Hofmyer was waiting to give Jim the final convincing proof that he had produced an effect with his speech.

"Do you teach the kind of school

you lay out in your talk?" he asked. "I try to," said Jim, "and I believe I do."

"Well," said Mr. Hofmyer, "that's the kind of education I believe in. I kept school back in Pennsylvania fifty years ago, and I made the scholars measure things, and weigh things, and apply their studies as far as I could."

"All good teachers have always done that," said Jim. "Foschel, Pestalozzi, Colonel Parker—they all had the idea which is at the bottom of my work: 'Learn to do by doing,' and connectin' up the school with life."

"M-h-m," grunted Mr. Hofmyer, "I hain't been able to see how Latin connects up with a high-school kid's life—unless he can find a Latin settlement some'ers and git a job clerkin' in a store."

"But it used to relate to life," said Jim, "the life of the people who made Greek and Latin a part of everybody else's education as well as their own. Latin and Greek were the only languages in which anything worth much was written, you know. But now—Jim spread out his arms as if to take in the whole world—"science, the marvelous literature of our tongue in the last three centuries! And to make a child learn Latin with all that, a thousand times richer than all the literature of Latin, lying unused before him!"

"Know any Latin?" asked Mr. Hofmyer.

Jim blushed, as one caught in condemning what he knows nothing about.

"I—I have studied the grammar, and read 'Caesar,'" he faltered, "but that isn't much. I had no teacher, and I had to work pretty hard, and it didn't go very well."

"I've had all the Latin they gave in the colleges of my time," said Mr. Hofmyer, "if I do talk dialect; and I'll agree with you so far as to say that it would have been a crime for me to neglect the chemistry, bacteriology, physics, engineering and other sciences that pertain to farmin'—if there'd been any such sciences when I was gettin' my schoolin'."

"And yet," said Jim, "some people want us to guide ourselves by the courses of study made before these sciences existed."

"I don't, by hokey!" said Hofmyer. "I'll be dog-goned if you ain't right. I wouldn't 'a' said so before I heard that speech—but I say so now."

Jim's face lighted up at this, the first convincing evidence that he had scored.

"I believe, too," went on Mr. Hofmyer, "that your idee would please our folks. I've been the standpatter in our parts—mostly on English and—say German. What d'ye say to comin' down and teachin' our school? We've got a two-room affair, and I was made a committee of one to find a teacher."

"I—I don't see how—" Jim stammered, all taken aback by this new breeze of recognition.

"We can't pay much," said Hofmyer. "You have charge of the discipline in the whole school, and teach in Number Two room. Seventy-five dollars a month. Does it appeal to ye?"

Appeal to him! And yet, how about the Simmses, Colonel Woodruff, the Hansens and Newton Bronson, now just getting a firm start on the upward path to usefulness and real happiness? How could he leave the little, crude, puny structure on which he had been working—on which he had been merely practicing—for a year, and remove to the new field?

"I'm afraid I can't," said Jim Irwin, "but—"

"If you're only 'fraid you can't," said Mr. Hofmyer, "think it over. I've got your post office address on this program, and we'll write you a formal offer. We may spring them figures a little. Think it over."

"You mustn't think," said Jim, "that we've done all the things I mentioned in my talk, or that I haven't made any mistakes or failures."

"Your county superintendent didn't mention any failures," said Mr. Hofmyer.

"Did you talk with her about my work?" inquired Jim, suddenly very curious.

"M-h-m."

"Then I don't see why you want me," Jim went on.

"Why?" asked Mr. Hofmyer.

"I had not supposed," said Jim, "that she had a very high opinion of my work."

"I didn't ask her about that," said Mr. Hofmyer, "though I guess she thinks well of it. I asked her what you are tryin' to do, and what sort of a fellow you are. I was favorably impressed; but she didn't mention any failures."

"We haven't succeeded in adopting a successful system of selling our cream," said Jim. "I believe we can do it, but we haven't."

"Wal," said Mr. Hofmyer, "I'd know as I'd call that a failure. The fact that you're tryin' of it shows you've got the right ideas. We'll write ye, and mebbe pay your way down to look us over. We're a pretty good crowd, the neighbors think."

### CHAPTER XVII

#### Think of It.

Ames was an inspiration. Jim Irwin received from the great agricultural college more real education in this one trip than many students get from a four years' course in its halls; for he had spent ten years in getting ready for the experience. The great farm of hundreds of acres, all under the management of experts, the beautiful rooms, the commodious classrooms and laboratories, and especially the barns, the greenhouses, gardens, herds and flocks filled him with a sort of apostle's joy.

"Every school," said he to Professor Withers, "ought to be doin'—a good

deal of the work you have to do here."

"I'll admit," said the professor, "that much of our work in agriculture is pretty elementary."

"It's intermediate school work," said Jim. "It's wrong to force boys and girls to leave their homes and live in a college to get so much of what they should have before they're ten years old."

"There's something in what you say," said the professor, "but some experiment station men seem to think that agriculture in the common schools 'd' take from the young men and

women the felt need, and therefore the desire to come to the college."

"If you can't give them anything better than high-school work," said Jim, "that will be so; but if the science and art of agriculture is what I think it is, it would make them hungry for the advanced work that really can't be done at home. To make the children wait until they're twenty is to deny them more than half what the college ought to give them—and make them pay for what they don't get."

"I think you're right," said the professor.

"Give us the kind of schools I ask for," cried Jim, "and I'll fill a college like this in every congressional district in Iowa, or I'll force you to tear this down and build larger."

More nearly happy, and rather shorter of money than he had recently been, Jim journeyed home among the companions from his own neighborhood, in a frenzy of plans for the future. Mr. Hofmyer had dropped from his mind, until Con Bonner, his old enemy, drew him aside in the vestibule of the train and spoke to him in the mysterious manner peculiar to politicians.

"What kind of a proposition did that man Hofmeister make you?" he inquired.

"He asked me about you, and I told him you're a crackerjack."

"No use in back-cappin' a fellow that's tryin' to make somethin' of himself," said Bonner. "That ain't good politics, nor good sense. Anything to him?"

"He offered me a salary of seventy-five dollars a month to take charge of his school," said Jim.

"Well," said Con, "we'll be sorry to lose ye, but you can't turn down anything like that."

"I don't know," said Jim. "I haven't decided."

Bonner scrutinized his face sharply, as if to find out what sort of game he was playing.

"Well," said he, at last, "I hope you can stay with us, o' course. I'm licked, and I never squeal. If the list of the district can stand your kind of tricks, I can. And say, Jim—here he grew still more mysterious—"If you do stay, some of us would like to have you be enough of a Democrat to go into the next convention for county superintendent."

"Why," replied Jim, "I never thought of such a thing!"

"Well, think of it," said Con. "The county's close, and wid a poplar young educator—an a farmer, too, it might be done. Think of it."

Jim was almost dazed at the number of "propositions" of which he was now required to "think"—and Bonner's did not at first impress him as having anything back of it but blarney. He was to find out later, however, that the wily Con had made up his mind that the ambition of Jim to serve the rural schools in a larger sphere might be used for the purpose of bringing to earth what he regarded as the soaring political ambitions of the Woodruff family. To split the forces which had defeated Mr. Bonner in his own school district, with the very instrument used by the colonel at the last school election—that, to Mr. Bonner, would be a fine thing.

Jim had scarcely taken his seat in the car, facing Jennie Woodruff and Bettina Hansen in the Pullman, when Columbus Brown, pathmaster of the road district and only across the way from residence in the school district came down the aisle and called Jim to the smoking-room.

"Did an old fellow named Hoffmar from Postawatomie county ask you to leave us and take his school?" he asked.

"Mr. Hofmyer," said Jim, "—yes, he did."

"Well," said Columbus, "I don't want to ask you to stand in your own light but I hope you won't let him tell you



"We're Proud of You, Jim."

off there among strangers. We're proud of you, —m, and we don't want to lose you."

Proud of him! Sweet music to the unhearing ears! Jim blushed and stammered.

"The fact is," said Columbus, "I know that Woodruff district job hain't big enough for you any more; but we can make it bigger. If you'll stay, I believe we can pull off a deal to consolidate some of them districts, and make you boss of the whole shooting match."

"I appreciate this, Clumb," said Jim, "but I don't believe you can do

it."

"Well, think of it," said Columbus. "And don't do anything till you talk with me and a few of the other boys."

"Think of it" again!

A fine home-coming it was for Jim, with the colonel waiting at the station with a double sleigh, and the choice to ride into the snaky country in the same seat with Jennie—a chance which was brighted by the colonel's placing Bettina and Nils Hansen in the broad rear seat, and Jim in front with himself. The colonel would not allow Jim to get out and walk when he could really

have reached home more quickly by doing so; no, he set the Hansens down at their door, took Jennie home, and then drove the lightened sleigh merrily to the humble cabin of the rather excited young schoolmaster.

"Did you make any deal with those people down in the western part of the state?" asked the colonel. "Jennie wrote me that you've got an offer."

"No," said Jim, and he told the colonel about the proposal of Mr. Hofmyer.

"Well," said the colonel, "in my capacity of wild-eyed reformer, I've made up my mind that the first four miles in the trip is to make the rural teacher's job a bigger job. It's got to be a man's size, woman's size job, or we can't get real men and real women to stay in the work."

"I think that's a statesmanlike formulation of it," said Jim.

"Well," said the colonel, "don't turn down the Postawatomie county job until we have a chance to see what we can do. I'll get some kind of a meeting together, and what I want you to do is to use this offer as a club over this helpless school district. What we need is to be held up. Do the Jesse James act, Jim!"

"I can't, Colonel!"

"Yes, you can, too. Will you try it?"

"I want to treat everybody fairly," said Jim, "including Mr. Hofmyer. I don't know what to do, hardly."

"Well, I'll get the meeting together," said the colonel, "and in the meantime, think of what I've said."

Another thing to think of? Jim rushed into the house and surprised his mother, who had expected him to arrive after a slow walk from town through the snow. Jim caught her in his arms, from which she was released a moment later, quite flustered and blushing.

"Why, James," said she, "you seem excited. What's happened?"

"Nothing, mother," he replied, "except that I believe there's just a possibility of my being a success in the world."

"Is he my boy?" said she, laying

her hand on his arm. "If you were to die tonight, you'd die the greatest success any boy ever was—if your mother is any judge."

Jim kissed her, and went up to his attic to change his clothes. Inside the waistcoat was a worn envelope, which he carefully opened, and took from it a letter much creased from many foldings. It was the old letter from Jennie, written when the colossal mistake had been made of making Jim the teacher of the Woodruff school. He read only the sentence in which Jennie had told of her father's interest in Jim's success, ending with the underscored words, "I'm for you, too."

"I wonder," said Jim, as he went out to do the evening's tasks, "I wonder if she is for me!"

(Continued Next Week)

### POSTED

No hunting allowed on lands owned by me, in Gray or Wheeler county. Mark Husselby. 46-12c

### SHERIFF'S SALE

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF GRAY.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Potter County, Texas, on the 13th day of December, A. D. 1923, by J. C. Skellman, Clerk of said Court, in case of The Continental Supply Company, plaintiff, vs. L. C. Morgan, defendant, being No. 3932 on the docket of said Court, and directed and delivered to me as sheriff of Gray County, Texas, notice is hereby given that I will proceed to sell within the hours prescribed by law on the 31st day of December, A. D. 1923, at Abilene, in Gray County, Texas, the following described personal property, to-wit:

- 2 40 H. P. Kewanee oil country type boilers.
- 1 12x12 Acme steam engine.
- 1 11x12 Oklahoma Tool & Supply Company steam engine.
- 1 6-inch and 1 5 3/16-inch Swan under-runner, complete with cutters.
- 1 10-inch and 1 8 3/4-inch double under-runner, complete with cutters.
- 2 5-inch x 32-inch stems and 3 5 1/2-inch stems, length not given, and 2 4 1/2-inch stems, 1 3 1/2-inch stem, length not given.
- 1 set 20-inch A. S. bits.
- 1 set 15 1/2-inch, 1 set 12 1/2-inch, 1 set 10-inch, 1 set 8 3/4-inch, 1 set 6 3/4-inch, and 1 set 5 3/16-inch A. S. drilling bits and all other drilling, casing and fishing tools necessary for the drilling of oil and gas wells.

Levied on by me on the 15 day of December, A. D. 1923, as the property of L. C. Morgan, to satisfy a judgment in said cause amounting to

\$1380.98, in favor of said The Continental Supply Company, with interest thereon from November 1923, at 8% per annum, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this the day of December, A. D. 1923. E. S. GRAVES, Sheriff, Gray County, Texas.

### NOTICE TO BUSINESS MEN

The News has a big line of stationery and wall pocket samples for 1924. You will find as large a variety of as fine work as any out-of-town agency can furnish you and the price will be less. We will call on you before January 15th with this line. Please do not give your order until you have a chance to figure with us.

John Burns of Clemons, Iowa, renewed his subscription to the News.

M. H. Kinard of Gracy was dining in town Saturday.

Carl Ashby is home for the holidays.

W. B. Bush of Gracy was trading here Saturday.

C. M. Carpenter of Bask was trading in McLean Saturday.

The State University at Ames sends us \$1.50 for the News each year.

### H. B. HILL

Attorney-at-Law

Shamrock, Texas

Will practice in all courts

### Hall's Catarrh Medicine

is a Combination Treatment, local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for forty years. Sold by all druggists.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

# The New Touring Car \$295



F. O. B. DETROIT

## A Striking Value—at \$295

Considering the improved appearance of the new Ford Touring Car, one would naturally expect a proportionate advance in price.

Larger scale production, however, has made it possible to incorporate in this new type touring car a number of decided improvements without increasing its cost to the purchaser. A comparison extending over a long period of years will reveal the fact that the present price is actually the lowest at which the five-passenger open car has ever been sold. The Ford Touring Car stands today, as it always has, a most remarkable value in the motor car field.

This car can be obtained through the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

## BENTLEY MOTOR COMPANY



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**THE McLEAN NEWS**

**News From Alanreed**

Published Every Friday  
 Fred Landers  
**LANDERS & LANDERS**  
 Owners and Editors  
 Entered as second class mail mat-  
 ter May 8, 1905, at the post office at  
 McLean, Texas, under act of Con-  
 gress.

Subscription Price  
 One year.....\$1.50  
 Six months......75  
 Three months.....40

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

If there has ever been a happier  
 Christmas in McLean, we have no  
 record of it.

The new year holds possibilities for  
 everyone of us. May we so live  
 that we will have few regrets when  
 the next year comes around.

A resolution to support our church  
 better, both with our time and money  
 would be something worthwhile  
 for most of us.

Death will soon convince the few  
 who left who drink bootleg booze and  
 the new generation will know better  
 than to monkey with the staff.

The News thanks Miss Patterson  
 county Home Demonstration Agent,  
 for a box of the best candy we have  
 seen this year.

Every one seems to have caught  
 the Christmas spirit in this commu-  
 nity and merchants report a large  
 holiday trade.

The News editors are getting their  
 first experience on the Linotype ma-  
 chine this week. Our operator is  
 taking a Christmas vacation and  
 we ask our readers indulgence of  
 any mistakes in this issue.

The last issue of the Shamrock Tex-  
 as came to us the week it was pub-  
 lished for the first time in many  
 months. We congratulate the Bones  
 brothers on the service they are render-  
 ing since taking charge.

The 21 story church building to be  
 built in the heart of Chicago's busi-  
 ness district is a far cry from the  
 times when churches were built near  
 the graveyard. The churches are  
 coming to realize that it is their  
 mission to serve the living.

We notice a tobacco advertisement  
 that claims their particular kind  
 of tobacco will save any man \$72.00 a  
 year on his smoking bill. We wonder  
 why they do not carry the thing  
 to its logical conclusion, and recom-  
 mend a saving of the total bill, by  
 renouncing the habit entirely.

Judge Gough in his address to the  
 citizens Saturday, stated that a mar-  
 ket had been developed for kafir  
 corn in making face powder. If this  
 kind of powder should become the  
 fashion, to the exclusion of other  
 kinds, the fanhandle farmer would  
 be in luck, for the demand would  
 exceed the supply.

The Pampa News says that it has  
 been so long since a treasurer's quar-  
 terly report has been published as  
 required by law, in this county that  
 no one remembers when it was. The  
 taxpayer's money supports the county  
 and the commissioners should see  
 that the law is observed to the  
 letter.

The community suffers a real  
 loss in the resignation of Dr. Robert  
 of the First Presbyterian Church.  
 Dr. Roberts has identified himself  
 with the life movement in  
 our community and has in every way  
 shown himself to be bigger than  
 any one denomination in all civic  
 affairs. The Presbyterian church  
 will search a long time before finding  
 a preacher of Dr. Roberts' all around.

By Special Correspondent.  
 Mrs. E. B. Hedrick, Mrs. E. B.  
 Reeves, Mrs. Vera Slavin and Miss  
 Ruby Reeves went to Clarendon Mon-  
 day.  
 Misses Ida Maye Dunwoody and  
 Lala Gibson were shopping in Mc-  
 Lean Tuesday.  
 F. R. McCracken was in McLean  
 Tuesday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crisp and  
 Miss Ida Maye Dunwoody were Clar-  
 endon visitors Wednesday.  
 Mrs. H. F. Wilkins and Miss Laura  
 Hommel were trading in McLean  
 Tuesday.

Guy Dunwoody and Ernest Rinal-  
 di came in Thursday from Ponca  
 City, Oklahoma to spend Christmas  
 with homefolks and friends.  
 Miss Ida Maye Dunwoody was a  
 McLean visitor Thursday.  
 Jap Elms went to McLean Tues-  
 day.

Groceries are cheaper at Snell's  
 Cash Store.  
 Dr. J. A. Hall of Shamrock, will  
 be in McLean, Thursday, Friday  
 and Saturday, January 10, 11 and 12.

Miss Stella Roby of Amarillo is  
 visiting homefolks here.  
 Mrs. J. B. of Bethany, Oklahoma  
 is here this week.

I. S. Jameson of Pampa was in  
 McLean Wednesday.  
 C. W. Tarman and family of Pampa  
 visited relatives here Christmas.

Mr. Robert of Los Angeles, Cal.  
 is visiting his mother's family at  
 Heald.

PAER LOANS RANCH LOANS  
 Reasonable rates—liberal terms of payment—no loan con-  
 sidered for less than \$5.00. The larger the better. It will  
 be to your interest to write me if you need a large loan  
 within the next thirty days.  
 RANCH LOANS S. K. ROACH, GROOM, TEX. FARM LOANS  
 49-4p

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP  
 Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds  
 Mail or Phone Orders Filled Promptly  
**AMARILLO, TEXAS**  
 1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1981

TIME TO INVOICE  
 This is the time of the year for  
 merchants who clothe to see stocks  
 and anticipate their needs for another  
 year. We suggest that you invoice  
 your stock of letterheads, envelopes,  
 forms, etc. and order a year's supply  
 of the News office. We can make a  
 close price on a year's supply of  
 printing ordered at one time.

WANTS  
 FOR SALE. Extra good, fresh  
 milk cow, half jersey, half durham.  
 F. P. Wilson.  
 LARGE SHEETS of carbon paper,  
 26 by 39 inches, at the News office.  
 FOR SALE.—One 5 room house  
 in north part of town. This is good  
 property and must be sold.  
 J. S. Howard. tfe

WANTED.—To rent a good farm.  
 Would like about 140 acres in cul-  
 tivation; grain or cash. Vester  
 Smith, Phones 82 and 188. tfe

MERCHANTS should see the new  
 line of calendar and wall pocket sam-  
 ples at the News office. 51-4t

FOR RENT.—Good house in south  
 part of town. See Rish Phillips. 51-  
 2c

Groceries are cheaper at Snell's  
 Cash Store.  
 GOOD JERSEY, cow fresh Jan.  
 10, for sale. P. C. Saunders. 1p

John McGee and family of Amarillo  
 are spending the holidays with Mr.  
 McGee's parents, Capt. and Mrs. E. E.  
 McGee.  
 Raymond Glass and wife of Skillet  
 were shopping in the city Monday.  
 Mrs. E. L. Minix of Alanreed is  
 spending the week in McLean.

R. L. Alleton of Amarillo is visiting  
 his parents at Gracey.  
 Houston Bogan is home for the  
 holidays.

Kid McCoy and family were Christ-  
 mas shoppers here Monday.  
 B. E. Glass and family of Eldred-  
 ge are visiting relatives in the  
 city this week.

L. L. Palmer of Eldredge was in  
 McLean Monday.  
 R. A. Calloway and sons of Alan-  
 reed were in town Monday.

J. W. Grogan and family of Rams-  
 dell were trading in town Monday.

Miss Maybelle Veatch left Friday  
 for Dallas.  
 Miss Gertrude Wingo visited at  
 Shamrock Friday.  
 Mrs. E. B. Hedrick of Alanreed  
 was shopping in the city Saturday.

L. S. Stockton and family of Alan-  
 reed were in McLean Saturday.  
 Tom Pepper sold cotton here Sat-  
 urday.

Mr. and Mr. G. M. Clark of  
 Northfork were in McLean Saturday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Well of Dalles  
 are visiting in the W. L. Campbell  
 home.

John Ewing of Alanreed was trad-  
 ing with our merchants Monday.  
 Tinsley Griffin of Eldredge was  
 a McLean visitor Monday.

Several subscriptions to the News  
 expire with this issue. If your  
 time is out, we hope you will renew  
 promptly so as to not miss a copy.  
 Baker Salisbury of Pampa was in  
 McLean Wednesday.  
 John Sullivan and wife of Lela  
 visited in the G. W. Sullivan home  
 Sunday.  
 J. E. Norman and daughter of  
 Back were trading in town Monday.  
 G. G. Oakley of Alanreed was a  
 business visitor here Monday.

READ THE ADS

I THANK YOU  
 For Past Favors  
 and wish you  
 A Happy New Year  
**John Mertel**  
 Fine Shoe Repairing

**Special Prices**  
 Through the Holidays on Cleaning and Pressing  
 Men's Suits cleaned and pressed.....\$1.00  
 Men's Trousers cleaned and pressed..... .50  
 Men's Overcoats cleaned and pressed..... 1.00  
 Ladies' Suits cleaned and pressed..... 1.00  
 Ladies' Heavy Coats cleaned and pressed..... 1.00  
 All other work at reduced prices.  
 Orders taken for made-to-measure suits.  
 We call for and deliver.  
**Johnnie Back**  
 DAY PHONE 177 NIGHT PHONE 193

**Best Wishes**

of  
 The Season  
 and  
 A Happy New Year.

**SHELL'S CASH PHARMACY**

**An Infallible Guide**

Heimdall, according to Celtic mythology, was the perfect sentinel. His hearing was so acute that he could hear the wool growing on a sheep's back. His eyesight was so keen he could see everything that happened, even though it occurred while he slept.

Advertising, if you use it properly, is an infallible sentinel for you. It guards you against fraud and inferiority. It protects you against making unwise and unsatisfactory purchases.

Merchants and manufacturers who advertise must give full value because they have good names to protect. The makers of well-known products and the stores that sell these products often value the names at millions of dollars. They cannot afford to jeopardize the worth of these names by selling any but good goods of full measure and fair price.

So, you can bank on this. Advertised goods must be advertised. That is why it pays to deal with advertisers and to buy advertised products.

**Advertising Is Your Guard**

**AW, WHAT'S THE USE**



**TRY AT LITTLE KEROSENE — THAT'LL HELP START IT**



**A Hair Razing Occasion**



**DO YOU MERCHANTS PATRONIZE EACH OTHER?**

If "Buy at Home" is good for one, it is good for all. How many of the retail merchants of your town patronize the other merchants in lines that do not compete with theirs? For instance, does the banker buy his clothes and furniture in town? Does the druggist buy his shoes and hats at home? How much of his jewelry and dry goods does the garage owner buy in his home town stores?

You will find that a large number of the retailers want people to patronize them, at the same time overlooking the fact that when they themselves become consumers they should practice the same plan. In our little town there are three bakeries making bread, and yet, several of the grocers refuse to handle any bread but what is baked in the big town near by.

Perhaps, as is claimed, the bread isn't good. In that case, perhaps a small bakery cannot make as good bread as a large bakery. If such is true, why try to keep a local bakery alive? There is also a little ice cream plant, but only a few of the soda fountains patronize it. They much prefer to buy from the big city near by.

A few days ago I was talking to the home town banker, who certainly should be interested in seeing the home merchants prosper. In the pocket of his coat I saw the label of one of the leading clothing merchants of the big city near by.

The trouble is that the merchants simply don't practice what they preach. They want you and me to buy at home but they themselves reserve the right to buy where they please. The buying public cannot see the weight of an argument to "keep your money at home," when it only goes to increase the individual profit of an individual retailer.

Buy at Home is not based on sound economics, if it is not supported by any reason except the self interest of the merchants. The public knows that the merchants themselves don't always buy at home, so a slogan like that always irritates them.

The merchant that holds his trade at home is the one that keeps it there by giving good value and aggressively soliciting business.—Arthur Hallam, in the "Sooner State Press."

Romain Pugh and family of Gray were doing their Christmas shopping here Saturday.

Frank Bailey and family of Heald were trading in McLean Saturday.

J. E. Williams of Gracey was trading with our merchants Saturday.

R. L. Harlan of Heald was trading here Saturday.

Miss Eunice Stratton is spending the Holidays with relatives at Baird.

Roy Robinson is spending Christmas with homefolks.

**DO**

There's a little word "do," And it means much to you, For it helps people through With its letters of two.

It helps you begin, And helps you to win The battle you're in With folly and sin.

"Do" gives you the grit To keep yourself fit, To do your bit And make a sure hit.

Do as in God's sight, With all of your might, What you know is the right— Do nothing for spite.

Do that which is pure, For that will endure And make you secure. The reward will be sure.

—A. J. Verrill.

**SACRS ON BEAUTY**

The movement to abolish unsightly billboards that spoil the scenic beauties of our highways is making progress throughout the country. From time to time we read of another state falling in line with those that have adopted laws regulating and restricting these destroyers of beauty.

Florida is one of the latest to get in step with the procession. And it is worthy of note that Florida looks upon her tourist business as one of her main resources; the fight on the billboards is just another effort to make the state attractive to the tourist class.

In the course of time we will have such regulation and restriction in Texas. The Lone Star State has many highways that afford very attractive views to the motorist, but all too often the beauty of the natural scenery is marred by the hideous incongruity of a glaring billboard shouting the virtues of Pink Pills for Pale People, or something fully as punk.—Ft. Worth Star-Telegram.

**AMBITIOUS RED-HEADS**

The girl students of the University of Minnesota answered a questionnaire as to the kind of husband they wanted. Good looks, money, health, chivalry and other qualifications came in for the usual number of votes. One girl, however, wrote this: "He need not be good looking, but he must have red hair, because all red-haired men are very ambitious." This girl is wrong. And, because we like all the girls in the University

of Minnesota—and all the girls outside of said university—we address this erring thinker in these imploring words:

Do not, girlie, insist upon the red-haired. Give the black-haired and the brown-haired and the sandy-haired and the gray-haired, and even those who have no hair at all, a chance. They are all ambitious. True, most of them never get anywhere, but that is because their brains are inferior and not because their hair is not red.

Napoleon was not red-haired. Neither was Shakespeare, Michael Angelo nor Casanova, the great lover. Henry Ford is not red-haired, and yet he is chock full of ambition. The same with La Follette, Borah, McAdoo, Underwood and Al Smith. They are all simply bubbling over with ambition and yet they have no red hair. And there is William Jennings Bryan. You could have no possible doubt of his ambition, and yet the two or three hairs that he has left upon the top of his head are not red. Even Dr. Cook is not re-haired, and yet his ambition led him to jail.

Do not impose this limitation upon the boys, dear lady. Marry the one who first finds his way to your heart. If his hair is yellow or green or absent, forgive him. He may still make an ideal husband.—Ft. Worth Record.

**HEATED ARGUMENTS**

There is something sinister in the simplicity of heated human arguments which lead to death and estrangement.

Strange as it may seem, no two men ever fell out or prolonged an unpleasant argument about anything that is certain and sane.

In all cases of human disagreement, speculation, theory and uncertainty is the basis of the disagreement.

Two men will discuss issues that are sane, at length, and never become excited or malvolent in their statements; but give these same two men "evolution and fundamental principles" or as equally uncertain and non-essential topic, and within three minutes each is coloring in the face and his voice climbing the scale.

Take from the human mind speculation and you rob it of its deepest bathing pools, and the baths are es-

sential; therefore, even with the possibility of estrangement and death, we would have them lock horns and tongues and nails on whatever speculation the mind is capable of.

Congenial human intercourse is pleasing and desirable; but above that is human progress, and progress has always trailed man's disposition to project himself into the speculative world.—Texas Commercial News.

**A NATION OF KICKERS**

Anyway you look at it, we're pretty much a nation of kickers. We lack appreciation of the good things that have come to us in recent years. Only the other day we asked a Groom man if he had anything to be thankful for this year, and he gave us an answer we believe you'll enjoy, as well as profit by. He said:

"Sure, I'm thankful. Thankful that I don't live back in the days when the land around here could be bought for \$4 an acre; when a spring seat on a farm wagon was a luxury; when the only refrigerator in town was in the butcher shop. I'm thankful I live in an age when all I have to do is touch a button to get a light, turn on a faucet to get a drink of water, when school houses in the country are as good as in the city, when men can ride to and from their work in silvers instead of on shank's mare. Of course, all of these things are the result of toil and thrift, so I'm thankful for good health to toil and sense enough to save a little

as I go along." Maybe it wouldn't be a bad idea, next time we start to kick about something, if we really haven't so many good things that we can well put up with a few bad things now and then, or with something that doesn't exactly suit us, since we've got so many things that do. It's human nature to kick, of course. And yet when we sit down and figure how the generation that went before us here in this community got along without about 80% of the blessings and conveniences we've got, doesn't it seem sort of ungrateful to join that vast army of people who kick because they are not capable of making good use of what they have got?—Groom Booster.

Miss Sammie Roach is spending the holidays withfolks at Texhoma.

Sammie and Frey Cubins are home for the holidays.

W. J. Ivey of the Morse ranch was trading in town Saturday.

Frank P. Wilson was buying supplies in McLean Saturday.

J. T. Smith returned from Wheeler Saturday.

W. C. Stanton and family of Hedley were shopping in McLean Saturday.

**McLean Filling Station**

Oil, Gas and Accessories  
FLOYD PHILLIPS, Mgr.

I. E. DUNCAN H. W. JOHNS C. L. UPHAM

**Gray County Abstract Co.**

Pampa, Texas

Complete and correct Abstracts furnished to all lands in Gray and Carson counties. Let us have your orders.

H. W. JOHNS, Manager

PHONE NO. 58

PAMPA, TEXAS

**THE Season's Greetings**

and Best Wishes For 1924

**Erwin Drug Co.**

The Rexall Store

**The Season's Greetings**

and a Happy and Prosperous New Year is the wish of

**The American National Bank**

Coal  
Feed  
Salt  
Cake  
Meal

W. C. Cheney

May contentment share with prosperity in all your efforts throughout the coming year

C. C. BOGAN  
Insurance that Protects

**We Appreciate**

The business you gave us in 1923 and hope for a continuance the same pleasant relations during 1924

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.  
Phone 3 W. T. Wilson, Mgr.

**Your Help**

has made our business worth while, and it is now our wish that you may have a Happy and Prosperous New Year

THE CITY MARKET  
Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

**We Thank You**

for Your Patronage and Wish for You A Haapy New Year.

McLean Hdw. Co.  
W. B. UPHAM, Mahager

THE

The night was p... sky was p... the wagon boss... jinger from... old and you... cowboy, you... Curiousness of... other day was

There was to b... was nothing i... he never even... "past" would... There was to l... hommed in by... There was to b... need to call h

His saddle lay... night horse g... beneath his pill... not because e... From out his... grabbed a bit... toward the bui... the iron hit ti

His thoughts, p... on a lady fai... his heart was... a love she ne... He hunted dow... stried double... All set for i... whether fun

The herd was tl... old familiar i... where cactus... and where cat... The range boss... and maverick... Was cut out fr... freedom from

The times have... then, and fo... well, There's other i... the time to t... The longhorn a... the open rang... The cowboy an... long to thing

And, too, the c... with another... The things has... sing its soler... The punchers c... thirty years... Have drawn th... and stiff and

The reckless "i... no longer m... He thinks the h... The saddle fee... gallop just... And yet he res... from the ga

The range tha... is fenced. T... No longer fee... the farmer's... The whirr of... hear the lov... The holler of... forgotten wo

He's cut and i... purebred tai... The wild-eyed... the disappea... He's tallied up... worked 'em... But his brand... herd book... —M. N. Koo... in The Cattlei

Miss Lena is visiting her old.

W. B. Al laboma sends another year

G. W. Well here Saturda

W. N. Hoh Christmas go

A. A. I Atto Mcl

Pet C. J Day Phon 184

RE S

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KUN

**THE COWBOY**

The night was passing out—the east-  
ern sky was getting red,  
The wagon boss was calling the boss  
from his bed;  
The old and worn tarpaulin warmed  
a cowboy, young in year,  
Conscious of the feeling that an-  
other day was near.

There was to him no future—there  
was nothing but today.  
He never even thought of what his  
"past" would mean some day;  
There was to him no bed of ease,  
hemmed in by walls of stone;  
There was to him an open range—a  
goal to call his own.

His saddle lay beside him close, a  
sight horse grazing near,  
Beneath his pillow lay his gun, but  
not because of fear.  
From out his roll he jumped and  
grabbed a bite to eat and rides  
toward the bunch that's never felt  
the iron hit their sides.

His thoughts, perhaps, were centered  
on a lady fair and true,  
His heart was hot and beating with  
a love she never knew.  
He hustled down the trail—his pony  
girted double tight,  
All set for anything, no matter  
whether fun or fight.

The herd was thrown together on the  
old familiar ground,  
Where cactus crowned the foothills  
and where catclaws grew around;  
The range boss worked the round-up  
and maverick now and then  
Was cut out from the herd and given  
freedom from the pen.

The times have changed a lot since  
then, and folks have changed as  
well,  
There's other incidents I won't take  
the time to tell;  
The longhorn and the maverick have  
the open range no more,  
The cowboy and his loved cayuse be-  
long to things of yore.

And, too, the old chuck wagon—it is  
with another day,  
The things have changed, we now can  
sing its solemn lay;  
The punchers on the ranges—men of  
thirty years ago,  
Have drawn the rein and gotten gray  
and stiff and slow.

The reckless "young" cowpuncher, he  
no longer makes the drive,  
He thinks the foot is willing and he  
thinks the hand alive;  
The saddle feels as natural and the  
gallop just the same,  
And yet he realizes that he's counted  
from the game.

The range that once was open, now  
is fenced. The virgin land  
No longer feels the hoof, but feels  
the farmer's plow and hand;  
The whirr of rope is gone, we barely  
hear the lowing herd,  
The holler of the puncher is a near-  
forgotten word.

He's cut and culled his dogies and a  
purebred takes their place,  
The wild-eyed Texas longhorn joins  
the disappearing race;  
He's tallied up his yearlings and he's  
worked 'em to a stand,  
But his brand will be recorded in the  
herd book of the land.  
—M. N. Koonsman, Corpus Christi,  
in The Cattleman.

Miss Lena Davidson of Ramsdell  
is visiting her grandparents at Ring-  
old.

W. B. Albright, of Sulphur, Ok-  
lahoma sends us \$1.50 for the News  
another year.

G. W. Wells of Gracey was trading  
here Saturday.

W. N. Holmes of Heald was buying  
Christmas goods here Saturday.

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

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

**REAL DRAY**  
SERVICE

We excel in Service because we  
have more experience and bet-  
ter equipment, so our cus-  
tomers say.

**KUNKEL BROS**

**NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS**

I will be in McLean to collect taxes  
Thursday and Friday, December 27  
and 28; at Alanreed Saturday, Decem-  
ber 29, and at Pampa Monday, Decem-  
ber 31.

E. S. GRAVES, Sheriff  
and Tax Collector.

**QUEER QUIRKS IN THE NEWS**

A bright yellow horse driven  
through the streets of Wenatchie,  
Wash., recently, attracted a great  
deal of attention. The owner, an  
orchardist, had been spraying trees  
with sulphur and lime, and the horse  
got in the way of the spray.

A dead rat was the ticket of ad-  
mission for school children to a  
Selma, Calif., moving picture theatre  
recently. The youngster killing the  
most rats got a season ticket to the  
theatre. The children were invited  
to get busy after thirty cats, set  
loose in the theatre, ran away from  
the rats.

Edward Stern of New York City,  
who indulges in the gentle pastime of  
collecting stamps, recently paid \$7-  
500 for a Baltimore postmaster stamp  
of the vintage of 1845 and of the  
value of 10 cents at the time of  
issue. The stamp had been hidden  
away in Italy for more than three-  
quarters of a century.

Helen L. Satterwhite, sitting in a  
telephone office in Fort Worth, was  
married recently by long distance  
telephone to Horace Keller, lying  
critically ill in a hospital at Bremer-  
ton, Wash. Justices of the Peace at  
each end of the wire officiated.

William Lauth of Rochester, N. Y.,  
unable to shingle the roof of his  
house in day time, worked three  
nights until midnight, without any  
light, doing the job by "feeling," and  
won his bet with his jeering neigh-  
bors that he would not complete it  
by 12 o'clock the third night. Ex-  
ports say he did a good job.

James, Lowery and William, 18,  
triplet sons of Dr. and Mrs. A. A.  
Guffey of McKeesport, Pa., graduat-  
ed from school together in June.  
Every since kindergarten days they  
had been in a race for leadership,  
but always kept neck and neck, so  
that there was hardly a shade's dif-  
ference in their standings at the end.

A pair of Topeka, Kans., robins  
are 100% American. During the  
building of their nest in a tree on  
the lawn at the home of Mrs. Joseph  
Davies, one of the pair picked up a  
tiny American flag and wove it into  
the nest, leaving enough of it stick-  
ing out to wave on even the tiniest  
breeze.

Mrs. W. L. Smith of Hood River,  
Ore., was all upset the other day  
when the pressure irrigation system  
in her garden failed to work. Think-  
ing it was filled with silt, she opened  
the valve. Out dropped an eight-  
inch mountain trout. An hour later

the pipe again clogged. This time a  
rainbow trout 18 inches long was  
taken out.

How would you like to eat dinner  
with a cow? That is what forty  
state officials did at the dairy farm  
of the University of Idaho College of  
Agriculture, recently. The cow was  
Idaho Violet Posch Ormsby, highest  
butter record cow of any state in-  
stitution in the United States. She  
has three record productions of a  
thousand pounds of butter a year.

**THE PRINTER ALSO  
DESIRED BIDS**

A printer received an inquiry from  
a surgeon who wanted bids on several  
thousand letter heads, different sizes,  
grades and colors, and he wanted  
the form held standing.

The printer wrote back: "Am in  
the market for one operation for  
appendicitis, one, two or five-inch  
incision, with or without ether; also  
with or without nurse. Quotations  
must include putting appendix back  
and cancelling the order if found  
sound. Successful bidder is expected  
to hold incision open for six days,  
as I expect to be in the market for  
an operation for gallstones, and I  
want to save the extra cost of cut-  
ting."—Exchange.

**ECHO ANSWERS "WHY?"**  
In any newspaper you can find  
pictures of glowering women, un-  
derneath which it reads: "Miss So-  
and-So, twenty years old." (Why  
do those printers always leave out  
that word "was?")—Exchange.

The House of a Million Auto  
Parts—Oldest & Most Reliable  
**AMARILLO AUTO  
WRECKING COMPANY**  
305 East 3rd St.—Phone 1518  
New or Used Parts for all  
Makes of Cars—Mail Orders on  
First Train—We Buy Your Old  
Cars—Jobbers for Warren Ring  
Gears and Pinions  
C. D. DAVIS, Mgr.

**DON'T**  
let your eyes under-  
mine your health.  
Come have them  
tested.  
**John B. Vannoy**  
Optometrist and Jeweler

**NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING  
IS THE BEST FOR BANKERS**

Newspaper advertising is the sur-  
est way for a bank to increase its  
business. W. R. Morehouse, vice-  
president of the Security Trust and  
Savings Bank, Los Angeles, Calif.,  
said in an address before the saving  
bank division of the American  
Bankers' Association in convention at  
Atlantic City.  
"Newspapers go into the homes,"  
he said, "and by their use as a me-  
dium, the people of a whole com-  
munity may be reached in a single  
day. Because a bank cannot trace  
a large volume to newspaper ad-  
vertising does not prove that the  
medium is ineffective as a business  
builder. Because you do not see  
readers studying your advertisements  
is not sufficient evidence that they  
are not read."

L. Scott was a Christmas shopper  
in McLean Saturday.

P. C. Saunders is a new subscriber  
to the News.

**V. H. MOORE**  
Auctioneer  
Wheeler, Texas

**VULCANIZING.**  
**FISK TIRES.**  
PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

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

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

Misses Leora, Loree and Beatrice  
Kinard are spending the Holidays  
with their parents at Gracey.

Miss Nela Norman is spending  
Christmas with her parents at Royce  
City.

**We Wish You  
A Happy New Year**  
**The McLean Blacksmith Shop**  
All Work Guaranteed

**Here's a Wish**  
that 1924 may be the Happiest  
and Most Prosperous New Year  
You Have Ever Known  
**Cousins Motor Co.**  
All Work Strictly Guaranteed  
Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories  
Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

**An Appreciation**  
of  
The Courtesies Shown us  
and  
Best Wishes for the  
New Year  
**Frank Wofford**  
McLean, Texas  
Dry Goods

**Sincere  
Good  
Wishes**  
Thanking our patrons for the  
confidence placed in us, and  
looking forward to the coming  
year, we extend the Season's  
Greetings and wish for you a  
Prosperous New Year.  
**Haynes Grocery  
Company**  
Phone 23  
We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

**CHRISTMAS ECONOMY**

The Children were up the dawn of the day.  
 And the secret began to explode  
 When out from the stockings and  
 Boxes and bags,  
 Old Santa begin to unload.  
 The mother she got a new dress and  
 some furs,  
 And Cologne, and some books from  
 the boys,  
 Days got rings and a whole  
 lot of things,  
 And the baby was smothered in toys.  
 The boys were replenished in stick-  
 pins and scarfs,  
 And rejoiced in their sweaters and  
 skates,  
 And Sarah and Cookie were tickled  
 and tipped  
 At the usual holidays rates.  
 Relatives came trooping to share all  
 the fun  
 And sample the turkey and pie.  
 Till everyone swore that they couldn't  
 eat more  
 No matter how hard they try.  
 And all of them had just the time of  
 their life!  
 And forgot all their ashes and their  
 ills.  
 But Father got busy the very next  
 day,  
 For Daddy got all the bills!  
 He figured it out, and he sweat a  
 wee bit,  
 As he totaled the figures up twice,  
 But somehow or other he scraped up  
 the cash.  
 And he vowed it was worth the  
 pain!  
 Chas. Erwin Junkin in Holland's  
 Magazine.

B. D. Fondren takes advantage of  
 of one of our club offers this week.

Attorney H. B. Hill of Shamrock  
 has renewed his subscription to  
 the News.

Groceries are cheaper at Snell's  
 Cash Store.

Mrs. E. W. Bowen was in Sham-  
 rock between trains Friday.

J. A. Fowler was in from the  
 ranch Friday.

**GROUCH AND SMILES**

Two men there live in every town,  
 With lives as like as nuts of brown;  
 But the one wears a smile, the other  
 a frown;  
 The one looks up and the other looks  
 down.

The one that looks up is a merry chap  
 With a hearty "hello" and a friendly  
 slap,  
 While his neighbor, Grouch, across the  
 way,  
 Has seldom a friendly word to say.

The things they see are just the same,  
 But the one will praise, the other one  
 blame.  
 A rosebush for one has flowers grand  
 For the other but thorns that prick  
 his hand.

If it happens to rain, why, Grouch  
 will say,  
 "Tis a beastly, nasty, stormy day;"  
 While Smiles will laugh as the drops  
 come down:  
 "Twill lay the dust on my way to  
 town."

They work side by side. When night  
 comes along  
 Smiles starts for his home with a  
 snatch of song,  
 Happy in knowing his day's work is  
 through;  
 Grouch thinks only of the chores yet  
 to do.

And thus through life they go along,  
 Grouch with a grunt, Smiles with a  
 song;  
 One always happy, the other one  
 blue;  
 And now, dear friend, which one are  
 you?

—Selected.

**WONDERS**

We know how to fly, with and  
 without engines; we draw speech  
 and music out of the air through  
 electric lamps; we juggle fruits and  
 flowers to make them give us what  
 we want in taste, form and color;  
 we talk, ride, sail or fly, around  
 the world; we are constantly on the  
 quest of something new for our  
 pleasure or profit, and we usually  
 get it definitely and promptly when  
 we go after it, no matter what it  
 is; but there is still one thing that  
 we seem to want and need without  
 getting it, perhaps because it is  
 comparatively easy to attain, and  
 that is the knowledge and art of  
 living in peace and contentment, by  
 ourselves and with our fellow be-  
 ings. That should be the next  
 great wonder of man's achievement.  
 —Ward's Words.

F. E. Robinson and son, Oran  
 were in from the ranch Friday.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

I desire to thank the good people  
 of McLean for their kind treat-  
 ment and help while I have been  
 helpless.

MRS. DELIA PARRISH. 1p

**NOTICE.**

Dr. J. A. Hall of Shamrock, will  
 be in McLean, Thursday, Friday  
 and Saturday, January 10, 11 and 12.

Miss Grace McKnight of Van Nuys,  
 California sends us \$1.50 for the  
 News. Miss McKnight says she  
 finds that she cannot get along  
 without the home paper.

A. H. Carver is a new reader  
 of the News.

**WATCH THAT MATCH  
 AND "SMOKE"**

It will probably surprise a great  
 many people to learn that careles-  
 sness with matches and smoking  
 materials today constituted the  
 greatest single cause of fire loss in  
 the United States, yet the carefully  
 compiled statistics of the National  
 Board of Fire Underwriters show  
 this to be true.

"It is the custom of the National  
 Board of Fire Underwriters to  
 combine, under the classification of  
 "Matches-Smoking," fires due to  
 either of these hazards," says W. E.  
 Mallalieu, general manager of the  
 organization, "because so many of  
 the match fires are due to burning  
 lucifers thrown away by thought-  
 less smokers.

"The destruction of property from  
 this cause now amounts to nearly  
 \$26,000,000 a year, which is far more  
 than the toll exacted by any other  
 hazard, despite the fact that the  
 damages from 'Matches-Smoking'  
 are so largely preventable.

"The remedy lies in educating the  
 people to a greater degree of care-  
 fulness in handling lighted matches,  
 cigars, cigarettes and pipes, and,  
 to their credit, it may be said that  
 two of the largest tobacco companies  
 in the country, and two of the prin-  
 cipal match producers, are endeavor-  
 ing to change the habits of their  
 careless customers by imprinting

suitable precautions upon cigarette  
 and match boxes."

In course of time, the effect of  
 these appeals to the public should  
 become visible; otherwise it is fairly  
 safe to predict that public sentiment  
 will bring about further enact-  
 ment of personal liberty laws providing  
 for civil punishment of persons  
 guilty of causing fire destruction  
 by their obvious carelessness.

A life sentence has just been given  
 to a Mexican at Sacramento,  
 Calif., who set fire to a school  
 house and burned 10 Japanese chil-  
 dren to death.

**NEWS VS. ADVERTISING**

Never a week passes but that the  
 editors of this paper are called up-  
 on to distinguish between advertis-  
 ing and news matter, and in order  
 to do this we are forced to adhere  
 to newspaper rules as established  
 and followed throughout the pro-  
 fession. Advertising is the bacon  
 and flour of the newspaper busi-  
 ness—one of the main things which  
 a newspaper has for sale, from  
 which it derives a goodly share of  
 its revenue. Time is money in a  
 print shop, and it takes time to  
 set type, not to mention light,  
 power, heat and depreciation on a  
 \$4,000 machine. The above are  
 only a few of the more important  
 reasons why it is necessary to  
 charge for pure advertising. We  
 are always glad to advertise free  
 of charge, as we deem proper, the  
 things which are "given free," but  
 where an admission is charged or  
 articles sold for the purpose of  
 raising funds it is nothing but  
 right and proper that it be paid  
 for. Advertising that is not worth  
 paying for isn't worth having. Truly,  
 it is just as good form to go into  
 a grocery store and ask for a sack  
 of sugar or a bushel of spuds  
 "free" as it is to ask a newspaper  
 to run a lot of reading matter  
 boosting something of advertising  
 free. Just off hand we can't think  
 of but 787 reasons why advertising  
 is advertising and should be paid  
 for in coin of the realm.—Pampa  
 News.

Miss Louise Orr is spending Christ-  
 mas with relatives at Panhandle.

**FLAVORED LIP STICK**

The lip stick is to be flavored in  
 the future, and when the girls and  
 matrons appear and ask for lip  
 sticks the clerk is to ask, "What  
 flavor, please?" It will undoubt-  
 edly help some to have the paint  
 flavored. What flavor will our  
 friend Jess Adams of the Plains  
 choose with his kisses? As for the  
 writer, he prefers nature's flavoring  
 but with our friend on the Plains,  
 who champions the lip stick custom,  
 the announcement of future flavored  
 paint kisses ought to bring joy to  
 his heart. Oh, what bliss, when we  
 drink from those dewey painted  
 lips with the flavor of spearmint.  
 What ecstasy of joy, what heavenly  
 delight will be the future sip from  
 lips that taste like juices of de-  
 licious fruit, Joy forever. What  
 pleasant lingering taste is to be  
 left when our kisses are no longer  
 to be flavored with carmine paint,  
 but instead the flavored kiss—a kiss  
 that will hold man in the embrace  
 of the goddess of ecstasy. The  
 druggist will soon learn the indi-  
 vidual taste as to flavor and which  
 information will make salesmanship  
 quick and easy. Instead of crude  
 paint, man is to sip from rosy  
 painted lips that smell like a gar-  
 den of roses and taste like am-  
 brosia. We don't object to the  
 change so long as the flavor doesn't  
 take on the taste of onion and  
 garlic. Deliver us from the kiss  
 that has the vegetable flavor.—  
 Scurry County Times.

W. H. Peters has renewed his sub-  
 scription to the News.

**Cleaning and  
 Pressing**

Not how cheap, but how good!  
 If you appreciate good work,  
 leave your order here.

We Call for and Deliver

Alva Alexander  
 Telephone 173

**BILL BOOSTER SAYS**

**BILL BOOSTER'S CREED**

AM FOR THIS TOWN, FIRST,  
 LAST AND ALL THE TIME!  
 BECAUSE IT IS MY HOME; BECAUSE  
 IT AFFORDS ME A LIVING;  
 BECAUSE MY FRIENDS LIVE HERE,  
 I WILL PATRONIZE ITS BUSINESS  
 FIRMS, SUPPORT ITS INSTITU-  
 TIONS AND DEFEND IT FROM  
 THE KNOCKERS. I AM A  
 BOOSTER!




TEXHOMA OIL AND REFINING CO.  
 W. D. Wiles, Agent,  
 Phone 131, McLean, Texas.

**Holiday  
 Greetings**

and a hope that 1924 will bring  
 Happiness and Prosperity.

**The Citizens State Bank**  
 A Guaranty Fund Bank  
 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$25,000.00  
 J. S. NORSE, President CLAY WEDDIFORD, Cashier

**PUBLIC SERVICES FACTORS  
 IN COMMUNITY ADVERTISING**

Public utilities as community ad-  
 vertising was the subject of an ad-  
 dress made by B. J. Mullaney of  
 Chicago before the Associated Ad-  
 vertising Club's convention last sum-  
 mer at Atlantic City. The address  
 pointed out graphically the necessity  
 of good public utility service in any  
 community from the point of view  
 of the city builder.

He pictured the plight of a city  
 that has poor electric light and  
 power, gas, telephone or street rail-  
 way service and convinced the crowd  
 that such a city has small chance  
 to secure new industries or new  
 business houses.

Mrs. D. M. Davis is visiting rela-  
 tives at High Island this week.

**WHAT IS A "GOING BUSINESS?"**

When we speak of a "going busi-  
 ness," we have in mind a business  
 that is trusted by its creditors,  
 its bankers and its customers;  
 That knows how to perform a  
 specific service, having demonstrated  
 its ability so many times that this  
 ability is unquestioned;  
 That keeps its promises;  
 That will deliver goods of a  
 certain quality, even though this  
 quality may be so intangible that  
 it cannot be specified in the order.

Otto Mayfield orders his address  
 changed to Long Beach, California.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Stephens are  
 visiting at Plainview.

**Patronize Advertisers**

**Season's Greetings**

At this Holiday Season we express to  
 you our appreciation of past favors and  
 wish you a Happy and Prosperous New  
 Year.

Our store will be closed all day Tues-  
 day January 1st for our annual invoice.

**BUNDY-HODGES  
 MERCANTILE COMPANY**

**With Best  
 Wishes**

For The New Year

**Western Lumber &  
 Hardware Company**

**Appreciating  
 Your Business**

and hoping that the pleasant relations  
 now existing between us will continue,  
 we wish you much happiness and pros-  
 perity for the New Year.

**T. J. Coffey & Bro.**  
 The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most