

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, October 19, 1923.

Number 42.

HEARD AND LIBERTY COMMUNITIES HAVE MANY VARIETIES AT FAIR

The Heald and Liberty communities, which won first and second place for the best community exhibits at the fair, had more varieties of products on display than is usually found in a single exhibit. There were 142 varieties in the Heald display and 138 in the Liberty booth. The prizes were awarded on points, and the decision was very close between the two communities.

LOWER LIGHT LURES BIRDS TO DEATH

Last Friday and Saturday nights hundreds of birds lost their lives at the city water tower. Great flocks of ducks and small birds seemed determined to fly to the light on top of the water tank and many of them struck the tank, falling to the ground in large numbers, killing and crippling hundreds of them. Engineers at the plant, who can see to the south on the wall of the tank, state that hitting the tank seemed to stunt birds and to fall to the ground killed them. The sound of the birds hitting the tank could be heard for some distance away and the noise birds sounded like a hail storm about the plant. Numbers of small birds of a variety strange to this section overrun the gardens near the plant Sunday morning.

SAN CARLO GRAND OPERA STAR

Tamaki Miura
An authentic production of Puccini's "Madame Butterfly," claimed as genuine in every detail and in adherence to Japanese custom, is promised when this work is given in Amarillo Nov. 9 by the San Carlo Grand Opera Company at the Municipal auditorium.

Mrs. Miura has supervised the selection of the "properties," designing her own costumes. Those of the company have been made by native Japanese artisans, and hair-dressing and selection of shoes and all the stage implements will be ordered with much care.

"The action of the opera is always ridiculous to real Japanese, I am told," said Mrs. Miura, "but I think it can be made really interesting and yet correct." The ignorance of Japanese institutions on the part of the average stage director detracts from the realism of the work, she believes. "There is, for instance, the marriage ceremony in Act 1. That is a rite of the shinto cult, whereas the Bonze belongs to the austere Buddhist order. When I appear in Mr. Gallo's special company, we shall have a real shinto marriage procedure, with all the necessary parties to such a ceremonial. The Buddhist cults, on their part, have elaborate funeral observances—but that is aside from the story of the opera."

This tour, which will open after the New York engagement of the San Carlo Opera Company at the Century Theatre—during which Mrs. Miura will sing her favorite role—will be the singer's seventh in the United States. She made appearances first with the Boston Opera Company and later with the Chicago Civic organization, and during the last two seasons has sung in opera and concert in the United States under Mr. Gallo's management.

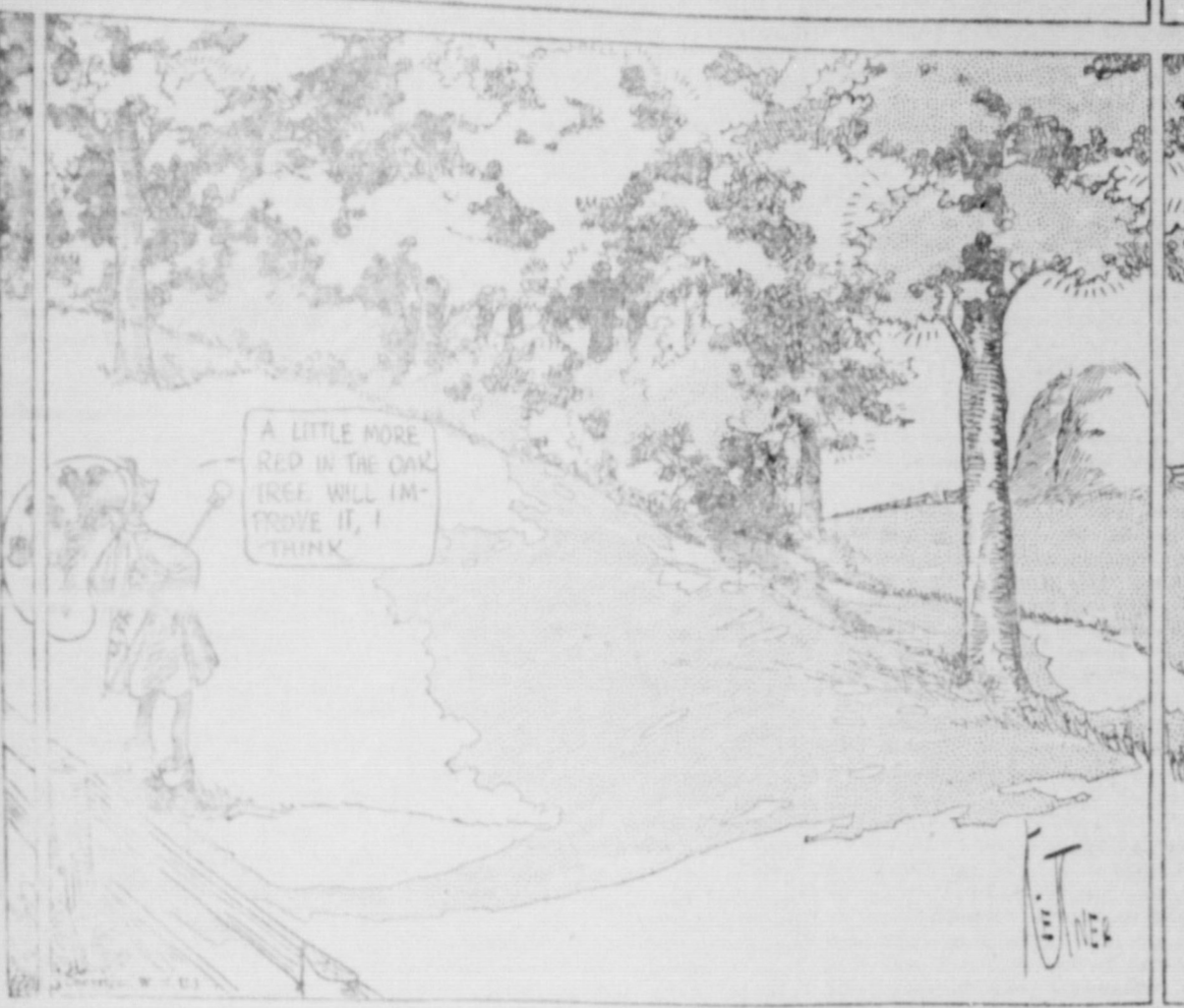
In the last two summers the singer visited Italy and sang in opera in a number of cities. In previous years she was heard in seasons in Mexico and South America.

An incident of her last summer's visit to Italy was a celebratory given in her honor by the Fascisti when she sang in a benefit performance of the Puccini work at the Teatro Carcano in Milan. At the conclusion of the opera she was presented with an elaborate medal bearing the Fascisti emblem and a poetic inscription in Italian, which may be rendered, "To the Gentle Flower of the East, Tamaki Miura, Most Delightful Butterfly, Regards and Remembrances."

The artist has been engaged for a series of six performances at the San Carlo in Naples and the Costanza in Rome after the conclusion of her American engagements in the coming spring.

M. L. Moody and family stopped here Monday en route to Walters' City, where they will make their home. M. L. left for Walters' City last night, but Mrs. Moody and the children will visit with relatives here for a few days.

The Master Colorist



AN E-CIGARETTE PLEDGE

Before going into a football game Coach J. M. Castleberry receives each player to sign a statement that he has used no cigarettes since the opening of the season. Following is the line-up for the game played with Erick:

McLean: Frank Howard, Fred Bentley, Lee Wilson, Marvin Davis, S. R. Morse, J. P. Watkins, G. Hodges, Milton Carpenter, Lee Jackson, R. Powers, Martin Dwyer, Norman Johnston, Floyd Phillips, Dallas Waters, Temple Atkins Jr., Charles Jordan, Bryan Burrows, Dale Ginn, Russell Green.

Erick: Marshall Kelly, Aubrey McLain, Ben White, Earl Fourier, Jim Harrell, Victor Noblitz, Willie Cowans, Bill Elms, Bryan Brady, Marvin Huchon, Whittle Huchon, Doss Gilbert, Philip Brooks, Tom Lend, C. F. Flanagan. Coach, Orin E. Bradley.

SCHOOL TEACHING & FARMING

There are no occupations that are more closely related to everyone than teaching school and farming. There is a romance and a fascination about these same occupations rarely found in any other line of human endeavor. If you have never thought of the pleasures and opportunities that teachers and farmers enjoy, you will be agreeably surprised by turning to page two of this issue of The News and reading the introduction and first chapter of "The Brown Mouse," the new story by Herbert Quirk that will run as a serial in this paper. This is the shortest story we have ever bought—only 48 columns—so you can finish it in a few weeks. It is charmingly told and will show folks of all ages and occupations. Many of the ideas advanced in this new story have been adopted by hundreds of school- and progressive farmers. If you have an interest in either farming or school teaching, or only desire to read a charming story, read the first chapter today. Read the introduction whether you are interested or not—it will well repay you.

STREETS IMPROVED

Street Commissioner J. A. Sparks had the drag going on the city streets Thursday. This, with a machine and wind, is quickly restoring the streets back into normal shape.

County Agent R. O. Dunble left the first of the week with the winners in the club boys' contest for the State Fair at Dallas.

F. M. Faulkner of Canyon came in last Thursday to visit his son, Frank.

LeRoy Roach of Burkhornett is visiting relatives here.

J. A. Fowler was in from his ranch Tuesday.

Miss Osa Lee Derrick of Canyon was shopping in the city Wednesday.

METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL TO ADVERTISE EACH WEEK IN NEWS

Wednesday R. N. Ashby, superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school, gave as the first of a series of advertisements to be run in the interest of the Sunday school. The general Sunday school board of the Methodist church has asked that these ads be run all over the South, with such variations as may be necessary to suit local conditions. It is the consensus of opinion among the leaders in all churches that there is no better way to educate people to the importance of church and Sunday school attendance than the use of the printed page.

W. L. HAYNES INJURED

W. L. Haynes was injured internally last week while lifting a heavy stove at the Haynes Grocery Co.'s store. Mr. Haynes was taken to Amarillo Monday and an operation performed. Mrs. Haynes returned home Wednesday night and reports Mr. Haynes doing as nicely as could be expected.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Monday night Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Williams entertained a group of youngsters in honor of the 15th birthday of their son, Frank, and Miss Bibbie Cooke. A number of nice gifts were presented to the honorees. The usual games and contests were indulged in and refreshments of cocoa and cake served.

HINTON-BROCK

Friday afternoon of last week at the home of Rev. W. P. Roberts, Mr. Troy Hinton and Miss Dora Brock were quietly married. Rev. Roberts, local Presbyterian pastor, officiating. Miss Brock is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brock of the Heald community and has a host of friends who wish her much happiness in her married life.

Mr. Hinton is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hinton, who reside two miles east of this city, and is a prosperous young farmer.

Mrs. Chas. Cousins and children returned last Thursday from a visit with relatives at Amarillo.

T. J. D'Spain of Gracey was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

W. B. Upham and Carl Carpenter were Wheeler visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. W. P. Sullivan and children left Monday for Amarillo.

Hugh Miller of Heald was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

J. W. Mars was in town Tuesday.

J. C. McClellan of Peterson Creek was trading in McLean Tuesday.

A. H. Carver of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

AMARILLO TO PLAY McLEAN

The Amarillo Golden Sandstorm football team will play the Tigers on the McLean field Saturday. The Tigers lost the game to Canyon last Saturday to a heavier team and on a muddy field, but their confidence is not impaired and they expect to win from Amarillo Saturday. This will be one of the best games of the season and a large crowd of fans is expected to be present.

PETE McCARTY SAYS McLEAN BEST PLACE

Pete McCarty, proprietor of Pete's Vulcanizing Shop, has just returned from a visit to his old home and various other parts of the United States. Pete says that he did not find any place that looked as good to him as McLean.

The gentleman had added several new machines to his shop and is better prepared than ever to serve his customers.

INTERDENOMINATIONAL REVIVAL MEETING

The Rev. Essie Osborn arrived Wednesday and began an interdenominational revival at the Methodist church. The services will continue for about ten days. Sunday services at 3 and 7:30 p. m. Everybody is invited to attend the services.

KIBLER SATISFIED WITH AD RESULTS

J. W. Kibler, manager of the McLean Telephone Exchange, gave us a small ad offering a cow for sale last week and sold the cow before the paper reached him. Mr. Kibler thinks this is quick work for our wants, and says he has been busy answering inquiries ever since. There is no question but that you can get quick publicity with News ads.

RAIN INSURANCE

Insurance against rainfall is of constantly recurring interest. Many insurance companies have been working on the question of the risk involved in insuring entertainments such as fairs, fashion shows, ball games, balloon races, stock exhibits, etc., against poor gate receipts because of rainy weather. While rain insurance is entirely a matter of private enterprise, the Weather Bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture is called on to furnish the data as to the frequency and amount of rainfall in given places at stated seasons, or otherwise to supply from its records information that will aid rain insurance companies to estimate their risks and adjust their rates accordingly.

Little Marvin Hindman returned to his home at Vera Tuesday after a visit with relatives here.

C. A. Gatlin made a business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

Many Prize Winning Exhibits At McLean Fair Despite Rain

"ATTRACTIVE WINDOWS" CONTEST STARTED

We, the undersigned business houses of McLean, agree to compete with each other in making our windows more attractive to the public.

As a reward for the most attractive window for 30 days there will be given a blue ribbon and banner. There will be a second and third ribbon given to the second and third windows. A blue ribbon will count 50 points, red 30, white 20.

The windows will be judged each month and the banner shifted accordingly. The banner will be given to the window having the most points at the end of the year.

- C. S. Rice
- R. O. Dunkle
- McLean Hardware Co.
- Mrs. O. E. Walker
- Johannie Back
- McLean Auto Co.
- Citizens State Bank
- S. A. Cobb
- Bentley Motor Co.
- Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
- John Mertel
- Bryant Henry
- J. F. Faulkner
- Mrs. W. T. Wilson
- W. R. Webster
- McLean Filling Station
- Troy West
- Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.
- A. P. Alexander
- Frank Wofford
- T. J. Coffey & Brother
- Mrs. D. A. Davis
- Snell's Cash Store
- Erwin Drug Co.
- Haynes Grocery Co.
- American National Bank
- E. T. McCleskey
- Cousins Motor Co.
- Western Lumber & Hardware Co.

The weather man seemed to have a special grudge against the McLean Community Fair held last Friday and Saturday. Rain began falling about four o'clock Friday morning and kept up off and on until Saturday night. Most of the concession men never attempted to open their stands and the ferris wheel and swing made a short run Friday afternoon and began to dismantle on account of the cold and rain. But in spite of all this there were some of the best displays of farm products and club work that have ever been shown here. Every booth on the east side of the 100 foot exhibition hall was taken and several booths on the west side, with all the space filled with individual exhibits of farm products and poultry.

Entering the building, the first booth on the right was filled with the clothing exhibit, and most everything in this line was on display. Next came the domestic arts booth where many ribbons were taken by the specimens on display. Adjoining was the exhibit of cut flowers and plants, one of the prettiest booths in the whole building, and several awards were made on the beautiful flowers and plants.

Next was the exhibit of the Back Girls Club. Among the decorations was a large rooster made of milo maize with red pepper comb. The work in this booth took several prizes. After this the McLean Girls Club work could be seen. Their monogram was worked in the club colors bordered with grains, and prize winning work was seen here.

Next was the Heald community booth with a monogram worked out with 13 different grains grown in the community. Practically every farm product grown in this section was represented, among them being wool. C. H. Harbison had charge of this booth, and in the display was some large second crop Irish potatoes grown on the Harbison farm.

Adjoining the Heald exhibit was the Liberty community booth. Their monogram consisted of a large United States flag made of grains of corn with a sentiment below made of bean pods that attracted quite a bit of favorable comment. This exhibit was planned by A. C. Waldron and showed careful preparation. More varieties were shown here than in any other booth, including a full sized plant of the garden berry, which is a new variety to be grown here.

Next came the McLean Home Economics Club, and here the visitor was presented to "Miss Maibe Cotton," a most pleasing creature made of cotton, grains and vegetables. The young lady was strictly a home grown product, even her jewels and ear buds being pepper pods. In this booth were many prize winning exhibits made by members of the club. The Boys Agricultural Club was next with displays of grains that would be a credit to any fair. Out of this exhibit were picked the winners of the free trips to the Dallas Fair.

Last on this side of the building was the Back community exhibit which showed careful preparation and most everything grown on the farm was to be found here.

Turning and starting back, we found on the other side of the building for a space of sixty feet the poultry and individual exhibits of farm products.

Then came the canned goods display with more ribbons won than perhaps any other booth at the fair.

Next to this booth was the S. B. East ranch exhibit, where twenty-six varieties of farm products, all grown on the East ranch, were displayed. This was one of the most interesting exhibits to be seen.

After this was the domestic science display, where the candies, cakes, bread, etc., won the blue ribbons. This was the last display, for the remaining space was set apart as a ladies' and children's rest room.

In the livestock division, not many breeders could get their animals to the fair on account of the condition of the roads, but those who were there showed animals that deserved the prizes they won.

The Chamber of Commerce, under whose auspices the fair was put on, received \$600 in rain insurance, which

FREE PICTURE SHOW ENJOYED BY LARGE CROWD

The free picture show given by the Chamber of Commerce as part of the free entertainment of the McLean Community Fair, drew a large crowd last Friday night. On account of the rain, this was the only free attraction that could be given, and many expressions of approbation were heard from those who attended the show.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

The News has received a large line of up-to-date Christmas cards. Come in and look this line over before you place an order anywhere.

ABILENE TO PLAY CLARENDON

Special to The News.
Clarendon, Oct. 16.—The Abilene Christian College will be the next football team to face the Clarendon College Bulldogs on the home grounds. This contest, which promises to be as progressive a game as is on schedule, will be played here Friday, Oct. 26. Last year Abilene met defeat at the hands of Coach Burton's men by the small margin of 14 to 12. With no intervening game, Clarendon has gone to work determined to continue her long list of victories. Thus far this season the Bulldogs have gone through three games undefeated and now point with pride to a record of 18 consecutive victories which date back to mid-season of 1921.

REVIVAL MEETING

The Church of Christ will begin their revival meeting the first Sunday in August, 1924, embracing the first and second Sundays.

REPORTER

J. E. Cubine made a business trip to Alanreed Tuesday.

C. M. Carpenter of Northfork was among the business visitors in the city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bird left Tuesday for Alanreed to make their home.

will just about pay the expenses of the event, including the addition to the exposition building.

The BROWN MOUSE

by Herbert Quick



Herbert Quick.

Herbert Quick has been such a busy man in various lines of activity that the wonder is he has found time to write books. Not only has he found the time, but he has been very successful as a writer. "The Brown Mouse" has become a sort of textbook in agricultural colleges and has been widely read by teachers and farmers, probably as any other story ever written. His "Vandemark's Polly" is one of the very successful books of the past two years and he seems to have scored even more heavily with his recent novel, "The Hawkets." The list of his novels and short stories is a long one and in general excellence would credit to a person who had devoted all his time to literature.

CHAPTER I

A Maiden's "Humph!"

Jim brought from his day's work all the fragrances of next year's meadows. He had been feeding the crops. All things have opposite poles, and the scents of the farm are no exception to the rule. Just now, Jim Irwin possessed in his clothes and person the olfactory pole opposite to the new-mown hay, the fragrant butter and the scented breath of the loosing kine—perspiration and top-dressing.

He was not quite so keenly conscious of this as was Jennie Woodruff. Had he been so, the glimmer of her white plique dress on the bench under the basswood would not have drawn him back from the gate. He had come to the house to ask Colonel Woodruff about the farm work, and having received instructions to take a team and join in the road work next day, he had gone down the walk between the beds of four o'clocks and petunias to the lane. Turning to latch the gate, he saw through the dusk the white dress under the tree and drawn by the greatest attraction known in nature, had re-entered the Woodruff grounds and strolled back.

A brief hello betrayed old acquaintance, and that social equality which still persists in theory between the work people on the American farm and the family of the employer. A desultory murmur of voices ensued. Jim Irwin sat down on the bench—not too close, he it observed, to the plique skirt. . . . There came into the voices a note of deeper earnestness, betokening something quite aside from the rippling of the course of true love running smoothly. In the man's voice was a tone of protest and pleading.

"I know you are," said she, "but after all these years don't you think you should be at least preparing to be something more than that?"

"What can I do?" he pleaded. "I'm tied hand and foot. . . . I might have."

"You might have," said she, "but Jim, you haven't. . . . and I don't see any prospects."

"I have been writing for the farm papers," said Jim; "but . . ."

"But that doesn't get you anywhere, you know. . . . You're a great deal more able and intelligent than Ed, and see what a fine position he has in Chicago."

"There's mother, you know," said Jim gently.

"You can't do anything here," said Jennie. "You've been a farm-hand for fifteen years. . . . and you always will be unless you pull yourself loose. Even a girl can make a place for herself if she doesn't marry and leaves the farm. You're twenty-eight years old."

"It's all wrong!" said Jim gently. "The farm ought to be the place for the best sort of career—I love the soil!"

"I've been teaching for only two years, and they say I'll be nominated for county superintendent if I'll take it. Of course I won't—it seems silly—but if it were you, now, it would be a first step to a life that leads to something."

"Mother and I can live on my wages—and the garden and chickens, and the cow," said Jim. "After I received my teacher's certificate, I tried to work out some way of doing the same thing on a country teacher's wages. I couldn't. It doesn't seem right."

Jim rose and after pacing back and forth sat down again, a little closer to Jennie. Jennie moved away, to the extreme end of the bench, and the shrinking away of Jim as if he had been repelled by some sort of negative magnetism showed either sensitive ness or temper.

"It seems as if it ought to be possible," said Jim, "for a man to do work on the farm, or in the rural schools, that would make him a livelihood. If he is only a field-hand, it ought to be possible for him to save money and buy a farm."

"It's land is worth two hundred dollars an acre," said Jennie. "Six months of your wages for an acre—even if you lived on nothing."

"No," he assented, "it can't be done, and the other thing can't, either. There ought to be such conditions that a teacher could make a living."

"They do," said Jennie. "If they can live at home during vacations, I do."

"But a man teaching in the country ought to be able to marry."

"Marry?" said Jennie, rather unfeelingly. I think, "You marry!" Then after remaining silent for nearly a



"You Marry! Humph!"

minute, she uttered the syllable—with out the utterance of which this narrative would not have been written.

"You marry! Humph!"

Jim Irwin rose from the bench tingling with the insult he found in her tone. They had been boy-and-girl sweethearts in the old days at the Woodruff schoolhouse down the road and before the fateful time when Jennie went "off to school" and Jim began to support his mother. They had even kissed—and on Jim's side only as was his life, cut off as it necessarily was from all companionship save that of his tiny home and his fellow-workers of the field, the tender little love-story was the sole romance of his life. Jennie's "Humph!" retired this romance from circulation he felt. It showed contempt for the idea of his marrying. It relegated it to a sexless category with other defects, and boded him with the rebuke of a sort of Twentieth-century monk, without the honor of the priestly vocation. From another girl it would have been bad enough, but from Jennie Woodruff—and especially on that quiet summer night under the Linden—it was insupportable.

"Good night," said Jim—simply because he could not trust himself to say more.

"Good night," replied Jennie, and sat for a long time wondering just how deeply she had unintentionally wounded the feelings of her father's field-hand; deciding that if he was driven from her forever, it would solve the problem of terminating the old childish love affair which still persisted in occupying a suite of rooms all of its own in her memory; and finally repenting of the unpremeditated thrust which might easily have hurt too deeply so sensitive a man as Jim Irwin. But girls are not usually so made as to feel any very bitter remorse for their male victims, and Jennie slept very well that night.

Jim Irwin was bony and rugged and homely, with a big mouth, and wild-cars, and a form stooped with labor. He had fine, lambent, gentle eyes which lighted up his face when he smiled. He was not ugly. Jim Irwin possessed charms. That is why Bridgette Woodruff had asked him to help with her lessons, rather often than was necessary, in those old days in the Woodruff schoolhouse when

Jennie wore her hair down her back. But in spite of this homely charm of personality, Jim Irwin was set off from his fellows of the Woodruff neighborhood. He was different. In local parlance, he was an off ox. He was as odd as Dick's hatband. He ran in a gang by himself. He had always liked to read, and had piles of literature in his little room which was good because it was cheap.

Very few people know that cheap literature is very likely to be good, because it is old and unprotected by copyright. Jim had Emerson, Thoreau, an Encyclopedia of English Literature, some editions of standard poets in paper covers, and a few Muskies and Carlyles—all read to rags.

In fact, Jim had a good library of publications which can be obtained gratis, or very cheaply—and he knew their contents. He had a personal philosophy, which while it had cost him the world in which his fellows lived, had given him one of his own, in which he moved as lonely as a cloud, and as untouched of the life about him.

By every test of common life, he was a failure. His family history was a badge of failure. People despised a man who was so incontestably smarter than they, and yet could do no better with himself than to work in the fields alongside the tramps and transients and hoboes. Save for his mother and their cow and garden and flock of fowls and their wretched little rented house, he was a tramp himself.

His duties, his mother, and his dead father's status as an outcast took away his citizenship in Boyville, and drove him in upon himself, and, at first, upon his school books and later upon Emerson, Thoreau, Ruskin and the poets, and the agricultural reports and bulletins.

All this degraded—or exalted—him to the position of an intellectual farm-hand, with a sense of superiority and a feeling of degradation. It made Jennie Woodruff's "Humph!" potent to keep him awake that night, and send him to the road work with Colonel Woodruff's team next morning, with hot eyes and a better heart.

Colonel Woodruff's gray percheros seemed to feel the unrest of their driver, for they fretted and actually executed a clumsy prance as Jim Irwin pulled them up at the end of the turnpike across Bronson's Slew—a post-marsh which annually offered the men of the Woodruff district the opportunity to hold the male equivalent of a sewing circle while working out their road taxes. Columbus Brown, the pathmaster, prided himself on the Bronson Slew turnpike as his greatest triumph in road engineering. The work consisted in hauling, dragging and carrying gravel out on the low fill which carried the road across the marsh, and then watching it slowly settle until the next summer.

"Haul gravel from the east gravel bed, Jim," called Columbus Brown from the lowest spot in the middle of the turnpike. "Take Newt here to help load."

Jim smiled his habitual slow, gentle smile at Newton Bronson, seventeen, under-sized, tobacco-stained, profane and proud of the fact that he had once beaten his way from Des Moines to Fairbault on freight trains. A source of anxiety to his father, and the subject of many predictions that he would come to no good end, Newton was out on the road work because he was likely to be of little use on the farm. Clearly, Newton was on the downward road in a double sense—and yet, Jim Irwin rather liked him.

"The fellows have put up a job on you, Jim," volunteered Newton, as

they began filling the wagon with gravel.

"What sort of job?" asked Jim.

"They're nominating you for teacher," replied Newton.

"Since when has the position of teacher been an elective office?" asked Jim.

"Sure, it ain't elective," answered Newton. "But they say that with a many brains as you've got shinin' around here in the neighborhood, you're a candidate that can break the deadlock in the school board."

Jim showed no emotion for a while, and by example urged Newton to carry the money credited to his father's assessment for the day's work.

A slide of earth just then brought down a sweet-clover plant growing rankly beside the top of the pit. Jim Irwin pulled it loose from its anchor- age, and after looking attentively at the roots, laid the whole plant on the bank for safety.

"What do you want of that weed?" asked Newton.

Jim picked it up and showed him the nodules on its roots—little white knobs, smaller than pinheads.

"Ever hear of the use of nitrates to enrich the soil?"

"Ain't that the stuff the old men used on the lawn last spring?"

"Yes," said Jim, "your father used some on his lawn. We don't put it on our fields in Iowa—not yet; but if it weren't for those white specks on the clover-roots, we should be obliged to do so—as they do back east."

"How do them white specks keep us from needin' nitrates?"

"It's a long story," said Jim. "You see, before there were any plants big enough to be visible—if there had been any one to see them—the world was full of little plants so small that there may be billions of them in one of these little white specks. They know how to take the nitrates from the air—"

"Air!" ejaculated Newton. "Nitrates in the air! You're crazy!"

"No," said Jim. "There are tons of nitrogen in the air that press down on your head—but the big plants can't get it through their leaves, or their roots. They never had to learn, because the little plants—bacteria—located on those roots and tapped them for the sap they needed—began to get their board and lodgings off the big plants. And in payment for their 'hotel bills,' the little plants took nitrogen out of the air for both themselves and their hosts."

"What d'ye mean by 'hosts'?"

"Their hotel-keepers—the big plants. And now the plants that have the hotel roots for the bacteria furnish nitrogen not only for themselves, but for the crops that follow. Corn can't get nitrogen out of the air; but clover can—and that's why we ought to plow down clover before a crop of corn."

"Gee!" said Newt. "If you could get to teach our school, I'd go again."

"It would interfere with your pool playing."

"What business is that o' yours?" interrogated Newt defiantly.

"Well, get busy with that shovel," suggested Jim, who had been working steadily, driving out upon the fill or occasionally toploughed. On his return from dumping the next load, Newton seemed, in a superior way, quite amably disposed toward his workfellow—rather the habitual thing in the neighborhood.

"I'll work my old man to vote for you for teacher," said he.

"Those school directors," replied Jim, "have become so bullheaded that they'll never vote for any one except the applicants they've been voting for."

"The old man says he will have Prue Foster again, or he'll give the school a damned long vacation, unless Peterson and Bonner join on some one else. That would beat Prue, of course."

"And Con Bonner won't vote for any one but Maggie Gilmartin," added Jim.

"And," supplied Newton, "Haakon Peterson says he'll stick to Herman Paulson until the Hot Springs freeze over."

"And there you are," said Jim. "You tell your father for me that I think he's a mere mule—and that the whole district thinks the same."

"All right," said Newt. "I'll tell him that while I'm working him to vote for you."

Jim smiled grimly. He had remained a peasant because the American rural teacher is placed economically lower than the peasant. He gave Newton's chatter no consideration. But when, in the afternoon, he hitched his team with others to the big road grader, and the gang became concentrated within talking distance, he found that the project of heckling and chaffing him about his eminent fitness for a scholastic position was to be the real entertainment of the occasion.

"Jim's the candidate to bust the deadlock," said Columbus Brown with a wink. "Just like Garfield in that Republican convention he was nominated in—eh, Con?"

"Con" was Cornelius Bonner, an Irishman, one of the deadlocked school board, and the captain of the road grader. He winked back at the pathmaster.

"Jim's the gray-eyed man o' destiny," he replied, "if he gets two votes in that board."

road and pulling the earth toward its median line, had made several trips, and much persiflage about Jim Irwin's forthcoming appearance before the board had been addressed to Jim and exchanged by others for his benefit.

To Newton Bronson was given the task of leveling and distributing the earth rolled into the road by the grader—a labor which in the interests of fitting a muzzle on his big mongrel dog he deserted whenever the machine moved away from him. That there was some mystery about the muzzle was evident from Newton's pains to make a secret of it. Its wires were curried into a ring directly over the dog's nose, and into this ring Newton had fitted a cork, through which he had thrust a large needle which protruded, an inch-long bayonet, in front of Pontic's nose.

As the grader moved along one side of the highway, a high-powered automobile approached on the other, making rather bad weather of the newly repaired road. A pile of loose soil that Newton had allowed to lie just across the path made a certain maintenance of speed desirable. Newton planted himself in the path of the laboring car, and waved its driver a command to halt. The car came to a standstill with its front wheels in the edge of the loose earth, and the chauffeur fuming at the possibility of stalling—a contingency upon which Newton had confidently reckoned.

"What d'ye want?" he demanded. "What d'ye mean by stopping me in this kind of place?"

"I want to ask you," said Newton with mock politeness, "if you have the correct time."

(Continued Next Week)

INTERMEDIATE R. Y. P. U. Business and records. Group No. 1 in charge. Italy of Old—Lena Sparks. Our Mission Work in Italy—Ada Lee Johnson. Jew Send Missionaries to Italy?—Wesley Turner. Our Early Missionaries—Willie Lee Bailey. The Printed Page—Fred Bentley. Sword drill. Closing song and prayer.

R. N. Ashby orders The News sent to his son, Carl, who is attending the State University.

Miss Lena Davidson spent the week end with home folks at Ramadell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kramer and baby of Heald were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Colebank and children of Back were McLean visitors Saturday.

V. H. MOORE

Auctioneer
Wheeler, Texas

DON'T

let your eyes under-
mine your health.
Come have them
tested.

John B. Vannoy
Optometrist and Jeweler

The House of a Million Auto Parts—O'lest & Most Reliable

AMARILLO AUTO WRECKING COMPANY

705 East 3rd St.—Phone 1518

New or Used Parts for all Makes of Cars—Mail Orders on Fire Trains—We Buy Your Old Cars—Jobbers for Warren Ring Gears and Pinions

C. D. DAVIS, Mgr.

Crop Gathering Time

The fall gathering season is here and it is time to get your wagons fixed up in good shape. Do not wait until the tires come off to have them fixed, but do it now and save time and trouble later.

We have the equipment and the workmen to do you a first class job in anything in the blacksmithing line.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop

All Work Guaranteed



GOOD GROCERIES

We can supply your wants in good groceries.

We know what a grocery stock ought to be, and know our line is clean and fresh, and we always try to make our service as good as our groceries. We buy right, sell right and work on the basis of rapid sales and reasonable profits.

We both profit if you trade with us and we will appreciate your order.

Haynes Grocery Company

Phone 23

We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Friday

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

Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1903, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

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

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

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

Management, circulation, etc., required by Act of Congress of Aug. 24, 1912.

Of The McLean News published weekly at McLean, Texas.

The publishers, editors and owners are: T. A. LANDERS, McLean, Texas, and FRED LANDERS, McLean, Texas.

There is no indebtedness of any kind against The News.

Signed:

T. A. LANDERS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of October, 1923.

DONALD BEALL,

Notary Public.

(My commission expires June, 1924.)

There should be a sidewalk from Main street to the school building. Wading in mud twice a day for several weeks is not conducive to the health of the children who attend school. The health and comfort of the children should outweigh an argument that could be advanced against walks.

We have demonstrated several times that a successful community fair can be held on short notice, but there is no question but that it would be better for all concerned if we would set the fair date far enough ahead to allow for thoughtful planning in all departments. It is to be hoped that the Chamber of Commerce will determine next year's fair dates soon, so that we may begin making plans for a successful fair with the minimum of effort on the part of everyone.

Some superstitious reader of The News who forgot to sign his name, sent us a clipping of a letter purported to have been written by Christ, and promising all kind's of bad luck if it is not published. The clipping was consigned to the very place it belongs—the waste basket—and we assure our credulous friend that the only way we can assist him remove the jinx from his home is for him to hand us the proper amount in coin of the realm, and we will run it in the advertising columns.

On another page of this issue of The News you will find a statement that the football team is required to sign before each game that they have not indulged in smoking during the term. We are to be congratulated on having a coach who does not use the weed and who does not allow any member of the team to use tobacco. Those to whom we intrust the moulding of our children's ideas should be clean themselves and fearless in condemning injurious habits. In many states it is hard for a tobacco user to secure a position in the public schools. This is no reflection on the person who has acquired the habit and cannot quit, but it serves to deter others from taking up the habit.

The show window contest inaugurated by Miss Patterson will be of great value to each merchant competing. Not only will there be increased business from the better and more attractive windows, but the advertising to be gained from winning a ribbon will be worth money to the lucky store. The value of an attractive and well lighted window is well understood by most of our merchants and we have some expert window dressers in McLean who only lack the proper incentive to turn out very creditable work in this direction. The general appearance of the stores will be brightened and the man on the street will have a livelier outlook on life because of the better looking stores.

The public spirited citizen who has sidewalks laid by his property can be appreciated in weather such as we have had for the past few weeks. However, the stretcher of mud encountered along vacant lots are unpleasant to contemplate. There are a number of streets in McLean with gaps of this character that should be attended to, and a slight road way would be for a number of our citizens to petition the city council to order an election for sidewalks in certain sections where they are most needed, paying for

them with warrants taxed against the property, and payable in three equal payments. Such a plan would insure us walks along the street indicated and would be easy on the property holder. An election of this kind should have the unanimous support of each citizen, for few people like to walk in mud and splash or compel their neighbors to do so, besides, it takes a sidewalk along one's premises to complete a home.

"SI" YOUNG HAD HIS FUN, BUT HAD TO TAKE TO THE WOODS LATE.

Stories were going the rounds among a number of Pratt men the other evening and George Scanlan recalled one in regard to Si Young, a pioneer citizen of Pratt county. Si Young is remembered and held in high esteem by a host of old friends in this city and county, all of whom know of his penchant for a practical joke. Probably most of the friends know of this one, but there are a lot of people who don't.

It was back in the old days when everybody was a poor as the proverbial church mouse. Si Young had a neighbor who had an unusually hard time to get along. This neighbor lived in a dug-out, which was then quite a common type of dwelling. It was, as its name implies, a hole dug in the ground, sometimes it had a slight wall of sod around the top and sometimes it was a hole with a thatched roof over it.

One day Si strolled over to visit this neighbor, and on approaching the habitation he noticed that a new well was being dug. Evidently the man was in the well doing the digging for the wife was operating the windlass and pulling the dirt out of the hole. At the approach of Si the woman went into the dug-out.

This neighbor had an old blind horse which was allowed to run at random over the prairie, but for convenience in finding the animal the owner had attached a small bell about its neck. The horse was feeding not far away, and Si passed him as he proceeded towards where the well operations were in progress.

Sizing up the situation at a glance, with the old man in the well, the wife off the job at the windlass, and the old blind horse with the bell, Si quietly unrapped the bell from the horse's neck and as quietly approached the open well. Moving slowly about the well, Si shook the bell gently. The helpless man at the bottom jumped at once to the conclusion that the old blind horse was moving about the well and might fall in upon him at any moment. That is just what Si knew he would think.

The man in the well began to yell to his wife to chase the old horse away. There was, of course, no response from the wife. All was silence for a moment, and then the tinkle, tinkle of the bell was heard again. With renewed vigor and volition the old man called out to his wife to keep the old horse away, but the only answer was the amorous tinkle of the bell and the falling of a little loose dirt into the well—kicked in by Si's foot.

The man down in the well became frantic. He knew that the old horse was liable to fall in on him at any time. He was down there thirty feet, and, apparently, his wife had deserted him. He began to pray. He loud and earnestly he prayed. He put his whole soul into his supplication. He not only asked the good Lord to keep the old horse from falling in upon him, but he pled and begged and implored Him to do so.

To Si Young, up above, with one foot bell in his hand and with one foot raking a little dirt into the hole, the whole thing was a circus. Finally he exploded, and, laughing hilariously, he looked over the edge at



PRIZE WINNING POLAND CHINA TON LITTER

the man down in the well, who was on bended knees, with upraised hands.

Then the scene below changed. The man saw that he was the victim of a joke, but at that time he could not appreciate it. He had been down in the valley of death and it was no joking matter with him. He shook his fist at Si and drew him out of the well. He was red hot all over. Si tried to explain that it was a joke, but the man in the well could not see it. Finally upon the theory that discretion was the better part of valor, Si wended his way homeward, leaving the man in the well to be drawn out by his wife, who would return to her post of duty, once the coast was clear.

The story stated also that the man loaded his shot gun and went a-gunning for his facetious neighbor when he got out of the hole, but there was no manslaughter committed. Probably he was able in time to see the funny side of the situation.—Pratt Tribune.

IF YOU DRINK IT

If you drink the bootlegger's whiskey:

You are encouraging the anarchist—to destroy the laws to protect property.

You are doing your best to encourage law breaking and drunkenness and every other criminality on the part of your employes.

You are sowing in the hearts of your children the seed of normal rottenness, which will bring forth a harvest of evil as sure as night follows day.

You are belying your profession of patriotism by seeking to destroy all patriotism; for patriotism must be based upon a recognition of and an obedience to the constitution of this country.

If you profess to honor the American flag you are false to your profession, for you are dragging that flag in the mud and trampling it beneath your feet.

If you claim to hate the cold-blooded murderer who murders in order to rob the paying clerk or the cashier, you are really giving your utmost encouragement to these murderers who are abroad in the land if you buy or drink bootleg-

A Total Loss

Would that be your condition if your property should be destroyed by fire today? Insurance is your only way to be protected. Do not delay this vital matter, but let me write you a policy at once that will absolutely protect you against fire loss.

T. N. Holloway

Reliable Insurance

The McLean Gin

Is Now Ginning Every Day

Fully equipped with the latest model cleaners. All machinery in A-1 shape. A new press and other new machinery added and plant completely overhauled this season.

We ask for your patronage on the basis of highest efficiency and service, exacting it in every detail, and fair and honest dealing.

We pay highest prices for cotton and seed.

Smith-Cooke Gin Co.

Builders Hardware

Build for Permanency

Use hardware that will stand hard wear—and use high quality tools for accuracy. Make your job stand the acid test for durability, as well as appearance.

All this can be accomplished simply and quickly—by merely buying all your hardware and builders supplies at

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. Wingo, Mgr. Phone 4

POTATO COUNTY QUEEN



Miss Ethel Thompson of Houston, Mr. is now known as "Miss Aroostook," having won the contest to determine the most beautiful girl in the Maine district Aroostook county, the Maine district so famous for its potatoes.

ger's whiskey.

The bootlegger's criminality is spread over the land. It seeks to break down every law of man and God, and every man who makes possible the bootlegger's accursed traffic is a co-partner, a co-laborer and co-worker with the bootlegger, and equally responsible for every crime committed by the bootlegger.

The observance of law and order is one of the supreme tests of a nation's right to live. Without obedience to the law there can be no civilization.—Manufacturers' Record.

L. E. Gibbs, prominent citizen of Ramsdell, was a very pleasant caller at the News office Tuesday and ordered The News sent to his address for a year.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. O.

Hudzeitz of Alanreed, on October 15, a girl.

N. E. Seifres of Heald was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Ladies' Work

A SPECIALTY

Dry cleaning, steam pressing, alterations, in fact all kinds of work done in a first class tailor shop. We call for and deliver.

Alva Alexander

Telephone 173

CLARENDON NURSERY CO.

A. L. BRUCE & SONS
Clarendon, Texas

Everything in trees to beautify your home

At prices you can afford to pay

Plan to plant another tree

S. A. COBB, McLean, Agent

A Good Bank Is a Good Friend

LET US BE THAT FRIEND

Any banking or financial information we possess is at your disposal at any time.

Any advice we can give you is yours for the asking. In the meantime, if you do not carry an account with us, we suggest that you open one. You can open an account in any sum at any time.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President

CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier



New Coupe

An entirely new body design lends distinction in appearance, adds measurably to individual comfort, and provides greater convenience in the new Ford Coupe.

Streamline body, windshield visor, and nickled fittings make this new Coupe highly attractive. Deeply cushioned seats, improved interior arrangement, and cowl ventilator provide increased comfort.

Wide doors that open forward, revolving type window lifters, enlarged rear compartment and a recess shelf for parcels, back of the seat make for greater convenience.

See the new Ford Coupe and other body types at your Nearest Ford dealer's show room.

Bentley Motor Co.

Do you read the Dearborn Independent? Phone 148 McLean, Texas

SCHOOL NOTES

Editor.....Opal Davis
Society Reporter.....Thelma Gatlin
Athletic Reporter.....Vernon Rice

On last Friday night Coach Campbell and his Tiger eleven left McLean bound for Canyon, where the team was to play the Canyon Eagles the following day. After staying all night in Amarillo and making a wild run for the Santa Fe train next morning, the boys arrived in Canyon about 8:30. At 3:30 the game started, and also a slow rain which continued all through the game.

Both teams played an excellent game, considering everything. There was no test of football strength and skill, however, as the field was very muddy and slick, and the backfield men would slide down before they could get started. The line men could not hold either, as it was impossible to keep from slipping.

The game was hotly contested all the way through, and at the end of the third quarter the score was 0-0. About the middle of the fourth quarter the Eagles began to gain ground on end runs and carried the ball up to the Tigers' ten yard line. They then began line plunges and carried the ball to the two yard line where a Canyon man fumbled and the ball was covered by Phillips, a Tiger tackle. Our boys rushed out of danger, but the Eagles again brought the ball back to the line of the Tigers and this time succeeded in carrying it across, but failed to kick goal.

A few minutes later a Canyon end caught a pass and put the ball on the two yard line. They again succeeded in putting the ball over and also kicked goal, making the score 13-0.

The Tigers received the kick-off and began a steady march toward the Eagles' goal, and it looked as if they were going to score. An incomplete pass in the end zone was all that kept them from doing it. The ball went to Canyon on their 70 yard line. They punted and then time was out and the game was over. The final score was Canyon 13, McLean 0.

The lineup of the Tigers was as follows:

- Quarterback.....Cinn
- Halfback.....Bentley
- Halfback.....Wilson
- Fullback.....Johnston
- Left End.....Jordon
- Left Tackle.....Waters
- Left Guard.....D. Waters
- Center.....Dwyer
- Right Guard.....Phillips
- Right Tackle.....Davis
- Right End.....Substitutes:

Carrenter for D. Waters, Watkins for Davis, Burrows for Watkins Powers for Bentley, Davis for Burrows.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

- Subject—Loyalty to Christ.
- Leader—Eunice Floyd.
- Scripture reading—Acts 13-20.
- Introduction—Leader.
- Topic 1—Lee Wilson.
- Topic 2—Eunice Stratton.
- Topic 3—LeRoy Landers.
- Topic 4—Ann Richey.
- Topic 5—Homer Abbott.
- Topic 6—Mr. Bentley.

John Hrciar of Slavonia was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

J. M. Ayers was trading in the city Thursday of last week.

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



Some years ago, when there was a good deal of talk of "uplift" for the rural communities, a city man was visiting an up-the-state farmer. With a broad smile the city man asked: "How do you desire to be uplifted?" "Well," said the farmer with a smile equally broad, "you city folks might start in by growing a better class of city boarders."

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to summon Melvin Johnson by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Gray county, to be holden at the courthouse thereof in Lefors, on the fifth Monday in October, 1923, the same being the 29th day of October, 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 27th day of September, 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 1141, wherein Florence Owen and T. M. Owen are plaintiffs, and Melvin Johnson and Clarence E. Myers are defendants, said petition alleging: That on the 26th day of November, 1919, plaintiff Florence Owen, then being a single woman, was the owner of a certain tract of land in Gray county, Texas, described as follows, to wit: All of the North one-half of Section No. 67, in Block No. 23, Cert. 11-2317, H. & G. N. Ry. C. Surveys in said county, and that on said date said plaintiff by deed duly executed conveyed the above described land to defendant Clarence E. Myers in consideration of the payment of \$5000.00 in cash and the execution of seven vendor's lien notes, the first six of which were in the sum of \$500.00, and the last in the sum of \$100.00, all dated Nov. 26th, 1919, due Jan. 1st, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, and 1927, each respectively, and bearing interest from Jan. 1st 1923, at the rate of 8% per annum.

That on or about October 27th, 1922, plaintiff Florence Owen, then being the wife of Plaintiff T. M. Owen, executed a transfer of notes Nos. 5, 6 and 7 to defendant Melvin Johnson in consideration of \$1400.00. Plaintiff Florence Owen was not joined by her husband, T. M. Owen, in said transfer and certificate of acknowledgment was inadmate.

That defendant Melvin Johnson by fraud and misrepresentation induced plaintiff Florence Owen to execute said transfer in consideration of the promised delivery of certain stock, which was never delivered. That by reason of facts set forth said transfer was without consideration, and was therefore void.

That defendant Clarence E. Myers is still the owner of said land and is obligated to pay said notes; and is made a party to this suit in order that he may have notice of plaintiffs' action and the decrees of the court relative thereto.

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

Witness, R. B. THOMPSON, Clerk of the District Court of Gray County.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, in the town of Lefors, this 27th day of September, 1923.
R. B. THOMPSON,
Clerk of District Court,
Gray County, Texas.

Issued this 27th day of September, 1923.
R. B. THOMPSON,
Clerk of District Court,
39-4-1111 Gray County, Texas

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray county—GREETING:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED that you summon by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in your county of Gray, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, G. E. Cherry and T. Tax, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the county of Gray, on the 29th day of October, 1923, at the Court House thereof in Lefors, Texas, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on the 6th day

of February, A. D. 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1111, wherein Frederick de P. Foster is plaintiff and G. E. Cherry and T. Tax are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:
A suit to cancel a written sales contract, entered into between plaintiff and defendants on the 14th day of June, 1920, wherein plaintiff contracted to sell to defendants Lots Nos. 18 and 19, in Block No. 6, South Side Addition to the Town of Pampa, Gray County, Texas; plaintiff alleges that defendants have breached the terms of said contract in that they have failed to pay the consideration they contracted to pay for said lots, and sues for a cancellation thereof and for title and possession of said lots.

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

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this 17 day of Sept., A. D. 1923.
(SEAL) R. B. THOMPSON,
Clerk, District Court, Gray County, Texas.

REMOVING EARLY MOLTERS SIMPLE METHOD OF CULLING

Ability to choose between the laying hen and the non-layer is easily developed by poultry owners and should be put into practice in culling the flock if the best returns in both eggs and meat are to be had. In any flock some hens will be found which are such poor producers that they are unprofitable, and these should be the ones to eat.

All hens molt in the fall or early winter. This molting characteristic is easily observed and, when it starts to take place, means that the hen has about finished her laying season and is turning her attention to growing a new crop of feathers for a vacation before she starts her next year's work. If it is desirable to use a part of the flock for meat, says the United States Department of Agriculture, the early molters are the ones to select for eating first because they are laying very few or no eggs during this molting season which usually lasts about three months. The hens in the flock which have not yet started to molt should be retained for egg production. They should not be killed until they begin to molt and their combs begin to lose size, color and flexibility, for if these changes have not taken place the hens will probably still be laying when eggs are especially valuable.

As a rule hens of the general-purpose breeds are not profitable layers after they are two years old, and Leghorns rarely lay profitably after laying three years. Many of the hens should be culled before they reach these ages and replaced by well-matured pullets in the fall.

News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.

W. N. Pharis went to Shamrock Monday.

Roy Franks and Ferd Bones went to McLean Monday.

Robert Jones and family went to McLean Monday.

H. Longan was a business visitor in McLean Monday.

W. L. Stockton went to Shamrock Monday on business.

E. M. Pierce and family went to McLean Monday.

Mrs. John B. Vannoy spent the week end with home folks at McLean.

All the school children who have been out picking cotton have returned to school during the rainy weather.

MUST BEAUTY BE UNWEDDED?

Et. Worth Record: There was a bathing girl beauty contest in a city in New Jersey.

Many girls from many parts of America entered as contestants, urged on by their friends. One girl traveled 4,000 miles in order to enter the contest, win a silver loving cup for herself and publicity for her home town. But she wasn't allowed to enter this contest because she was married.

The officials of the contest were not interested in beautiful girls if they happened to be beautiful married girls. Now this girl is suing these officials for \$150,000. Another girl who won three loving cups in past competitions was married at the time of the contests she won. It has been learned, and she has been asked to return the prizes.

Of course these officials of the bathing beauty contest may be men of sagacity and wisdom and they have the right to make any rules they please. But this discrimination against beautiful married women does not seem sagacious or wise.

Young married women have enough of a stimulus to be beautiful. It is a stimulus that is natural. They dress and fix themselves up in a way to look just as attractive as

they can, emphasizing the good points, trying to draw attention from the bad ones.

Married women are not always so particular, especially after they have been married a few years and life has become a humdrum affair, with the zest of pursuit or being pursued removed. The premium ought to be for beauty in married women, not against it.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

Mrs. Daisy M. Brewer of Amarillo was here Friday and Saturday for the fair.

DR. J. A. HALL

Dentist
Of Shamrock, Tex.

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

L. 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

To Those Owners of Automobiles and Trucks

who realize that Motor Oil is the smallest expense incurred in the operation of an automobile or truck, and that the greatest harm can be sustained if inferior motor oil is used—we remind you that all—

AMALIE MOTOR OILS

are made from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the highest priced crude oil produced in America.

For your protection, all packages containing AMALIE Motor Oils are plainly marked—

100 Per Cent Pure Pennsylvania

Let us drain your crank case and refill with this excellent oil.

STAR SERVICE STATION

W. O. Hommel, Prop.

We Have the Agency

for



And have in stock both the 25c and 14c lines.

Erwin Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

Wanted 250 People

at the

Methodist Sunday School

Next Sunday

Children's Week Oct. 14 - 21

"COME AND SEE WHAT WE ARE DOING"

Always, there's a Man in Front

He knows that success of any kind is won only thru intelligent reasoning, honest courage and sustained endeavor.

He saves a little each day, adding it to that which he already has, whether it be reputation, friends, influence or money.

He keeps mind and eye open for new opportunities. He is in position to take advantage when the time to strike arrives.

Benjamin Franklin was "A Man in Front." He said, "If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some."

A saving account has solved many problems

The American National Bank

News From Heald

By Special Correspondent.
Miss Leffie Flowers spent Tuesday night with Miss Leola Dougherty.
Mr. and Mrs. Mack Harbison, Clarence Harbison, Misses Ada and Beulah Parker returned Thursday of last week from Elmer, Okla.
Mrs. Nida Green spent Wednesday afternoon in the Parker home.
Troy Hinton and Miss Dora Brock were married Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. Haskell Smith spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Parker home.
Mrs. Vera Bidwell is visiting home folks this week.
Miss Clara Reneau spent Sunday afternoon in the Brock home.
Miss Mildred Rogers spent Saturday night and Sunday with Misses Ellen and Jewell Brock.
Misses Leola Dougherty and Lef-fie Flowers spent Sunday afternoon with Misses Ada and Beulah Parker.
Misses Leola Dougherty, Ada and Beulah Parker spent Monday night with Misses Leffie and Linnie Flowers.
Lloyd Hinton and W. M. Holmes are attending court this week.

News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent.
T. J. D'Spain and family have been attending church at Carpenter this week.
Several of our people attended the fair at McLean Saturday.
The young folks enjoyed a forty-two party at the home of Mrs. J. S. Carwile Saturday night.
Emette Fondren returned the last of the week from Cripple Creek, Colo.
A singing was enjoyed at the P. M. Kellar home Sunday night.
Mrs. J. A. Belew has been on the sick list for the past several days, but is improving at present.
Mrs. McAdams and children of Clarendon are visiting her mother, Mrs. J. A. Belew.
A. L. Lee made a business trip to McLean Monday.
Misses Ebbie and Bidie Derrick, Jesse Johnson and Dallar Reeves spent Sunday afternoon in the Carwile home.
W. A. Lankford of Ramsdell was in town Tuesday on business.
Chas. Nicholson of Abra was a McLean visitor Tuesday.
H. Langan of Ramsdell had business in McLean Monday.
Attorney A. A. Ledbetter went to Amarillo on business Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bailey and children of Gracey were McLean visitors Saturday.

TEXAS INDUSTRIAL WEEK

Monday, November 12, at high noon, all sirens, whistles, etc., in every city and community within the State of Texas, are to blow for a period of five minutes, thus ushering in TEXAS INDUSTRIAL WEEK.
Chambers of Commerce and other business organizations are requested to immediately get back of this State wide movement for the industrial development of their communities and the State of Texas as a whole, by interesting the merchants, manufacturers and other business men, secure the co-operation of their entire citizenship, so that TEXAS INDUSTRIAL WEEK may be properly staged in their respective communities.

Composite window displays of Texas-made products should be shown in the larger stores of every city, irrespective of whether such products are carried in stock by the merchant or not. All Texas-made products carried in stock by the merchant should be placed on display throughout the establishment. There are over 1500 articles manufactured in Texas and the retailers of the state can aid greatly in the future industrial development of Texas by making displays of such products whenever possible.

The merchants and manufacturers of the state are requested to feature TEXAS INDUSTRIAL WEEK in their display advertising, commencing such advertising before the week opens and doing so throughout the week. With the merchandise offered for the week the articles of Texas manufacture can be featured.

It is very important that every merchant instruct his sales force regarding TEXAS INDUSTRIAL WEEK. That increased factory pay rolls means more business for the community. That the products manufactured in Texas are as good as can be made any where. That the slogan for the week is: "BUY SOMETHING MADE IN TEXAS TODAY."

J. O. Clark of Heald was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete McCarty returned Saturday from a visit with relatives in Arkansas and Kansas City.

YOU CAN BET ON THIS

Do you love? Then you will be loved. Do you hate? Then you will be hated. Are you indifferent to most people? Then they will not care much for you. The world is a big looking glass; it reflects you and your attitude.—Capper's.

GUARANTEE

An airman, when buying a parachute to jump from an airplane several thousand feet up in the air, asked: "Will you guarantee this parachute to open instantly?"
Salesman—"Absolutely. If it doesn't, come back and we will refund your money."—S. L. Stearns, New York.

PROFANITY MEANS IGNORANCE

Judge Barnett of Hugo, addressing a jury in Muskogee, recently deplored the use of profanity. He said Americans are becoming a nation of profane people.

Few people are informed of the fact that there is a law which prohibits promiscuous vulgarity and obscenity.

Small boys mingling with crowd hear loose oaths so frequently that they think the use of such language is smart. Parents spend much time keeping their children away from the foul language habit.

The best weapon with which to fight profanity and vulgarity is education. In a state of many illiterates swearing is bound to be a more common means of registering vehemence. Often the user knows no other method.

When a man swears to speak forcefully, he tells the world he lacks sufficient education to clothe his thoughts decently.

Tell your boy that instead of cuffing him the next time he makes a slip in your presence.—The Daily Oklahoman.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Thompson and children of Slavonia attended the fair Friday and Saturday.

C. H. Harbison of Heald was a business visitor in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Crews and daughter were shopping in our city Monday.

The Brown Mouse

By HERBERT QUICK

Did you ever hear of a mouse that did any good? Neither have we; but it appears that there is a brown one which has a great faculty for stirring up things in mouse society; and when a human is born with some of the characteristics of this little animal, he always manages to make a stir in his circles.

If you are a farmer you are going to revel in this story, for, along with some very delightful romance, it carries a number of ideas that are sure to be valuable in your business. If you are a town person it carries some ideas that will greatly interest you, and you will be charmed by its love story. Read about Jim Irwin, the human brown mouse, who dared to aspire to the affections of the queen mouse of his district.

New Serial Story Starting in

THE McLEAN NEWS

VULCANIZING. FISK TIRES.

PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

A. S. Parker of Heald was a McLean visitor Monday.
G. M. Terry of Heald was trading in the city Monday.
W. M. Hinton returned Friday from Savannah, Mo.
J. W. Swinney of Heald was a McLean visitor Monday.
Miss Marjorie Lisle returned to her home at Amarillo Saturday after a visit in the L. F. Coffey home.

Miss Lee Roberson of Oklahoma City is visiting in the W. L. Ligon home.
W. W. Breeding of Enterprise was in town Tuesday on business.
Mrs. Nida Green of Heald was shopping in McLean Monday.
Dowdy Tucker of Alameda was in town Tuesday on business.
T. F. Phillips of Heald was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

New Furniture

Just received a shipment of dining tables, dining chairs, kitchen cabinets, duofolds, beds, rockers, and floor coverings, and solicit your inspection. Also have a good second hand heater for sale.

C. S. Rice

Fresh and Cured Meats

The best cuts of the choicest meats are the only kind you get here, whether you come in person or phone your order.

THE CITY MARKET
Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

Put It Up To Us

When you have any building to do, put it up to us to furnish you the right kind of Lumber.

Our years of experience, plus a stock of Lumber that is of the highest quality, insures your getting Lumber that will be exactly what you should have for the building you want done.

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

When Your Car Needs Attention Phone 172

We are well equipped to handle any repair work you need done, from overhauling your engine to changing a tire.

Expert workmen are always at your service and all work is fully guaranteed to satisfy you.

Our stock of accessories is complete, and the prices are reasonable.

Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed
Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories
Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

Now Is the Time

to select your fall coat—we have sold a good many, but we still have a nice selection for you to select from. Come in this week while we have your size and style. These coats are priced to please you—\$9.50 ranging gradually up to \$35.00.

A special price on all gingham and sateen dresses and aprons Friday and Saturday. The prices are greatly reduced. Make your selection early.

CHILDREN'S UNIONS

\$1
Children's union suits—long sleeve—ankle length—"E-Z" style—good quality—lace trim neck—age 4 to 14.

LADIES' HAND BAGS

\$1.25 to \$6.50
We have just received a new line of ladies' hand bags made of real and imitation leather. They are in the new shapes—

\$1.25 to \$6.50

BOYS' UNIONS

\$1
Youths' heavy flat fleeced unions—an excellent garment for the price we are asking. We advise your buying your winter needs early. Size 24 to 34.

BOYS' SUITS

Bring the little fellows to our store and get them fitted in one of our good wearing and good looking suits. They are priced very reasonable.

A NICE PLACE TO TRADE

Frank Wofford

McLean, Texas

8 OUNCE COTTON PICKING DUCK 25c YARD

ARE YOU a brown mouse? Have you a touch of that lunacy called genius, which gives you extraordinary ideas and makes you do things better or at least different from the average run of people? If so, you are a Mendelian segregation of genetic factors (not meaning to call names) which scientists say produces the brown mouse and other odd things in the animal creation. Read

The Brown Mouse

By HERBERT QUICK

Here is one of the most original stories in the world; a novel as entertaining as it is instructive; a regular thought-awakener containing action, romance, humor, real character studies and a love interest. It is not about mice but about people, their problems, ambitions, emotions and affections. The author simply had a happy thought when he took a brown mouse and applied its characteristics to a human.

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THE McLEAN NEWS