

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, September 7, 1923.

Number 36.

## McLEAN FAIR WILL BE HELD OCTOBER 5 & 6

The McLean community fair will be held this year on October 5th and 6th. While a definite decision of the dates has been reached a little late, the various committees have been appointed and everything is in readiness to help put the proposition over in great shape.

The McLean community has much better crops than any nearby section, and there is every reason to believe that the fair will be even a greater success than last year's effort.

There will be a fifty cent admission charge at the gates, but suitable entertainment will be provided for those who for any reason might not be interested in the exhibits.

The following committees will have the direction of the various departments:

Hogs—J. S. Howard, black; D. L. Abbott, red.

Cattle—D. M. Graham, J. M. Noel, C. M. Carpenter.

Poultry—R. H. Corum, Geo. Colebank.

Grain—R. O. Dunkle, A. C. Waldron, G. J. Abbott, R. N. Ashby.

Fruit—F. P. Wilson, J. M. Carpenter, J. A. Fowler.

Women's work—Miss Patterson.

Finance—J. K. Crews, M. D. Bentley, C. J. Cash, W. L. Haynes.

Grounds and amusements—W. C. Cheney, C. L. Cooke, C. S. Rice.

Advertising and prizes—T. A. Landers, W. T. Wilson, Clay E. Thompson, T. J. Coffey.

Buildings—This work to be in charge of the executive committee of C. C. C. L. Cooke, pres.; C. S. Rice, sec.; W. T. Wilson, J. A. Ashby, T. J. Coffey, J. H. Bodine, J. K. Crews, Earle Shell, directors.

## ENTERTAINMENT OUTLINE FOR AMARILLO FAIR

Amarillo, Sept. 6.—An outline of the entertainment for the Amarillo Tri-State Exposition Sept. 25 to 29, has just been announced by R. D. Rogers, chairman of the committee. His committee has been at work for several months in lining up a program that is believed will please the thousands of visitors that are expected to go to Amarillo for the exposition.

A fire works display by a nationally known firm will be one of the features. Details of this display will be announced later, but it is declared that the Panhandle has never seen a fire works display that equals it. A mammoth American flag, so realistic that it is surprising, is the grand finale each night for the fire works display.

Petite Marguerite, heralded as the delectable miss with a nerve of iron, will be one of the real attractions in entertainment. She will be here the afternoon of Sept. 25 and give an exhibition, suspended by her hair and gliding on a wire from the top of one building to another. This stunt probably will be performed from the Amarillo Hotel to the Mission Theatre. While she is suspended in the middle of the block, Marguerite will sing a song. To the person who mails in the name of the song that she chooses to sing by Sept. 22, her manager will give a cash prize of \$25. This selection of a song should be mailed to the entertainment committee of the fair care John B. Gilven, secretary-treasurer.

A real one-ring circus will be a feature. There will be mules, dogs and monkeys in an entertainment that will please the children. "Spot," the greatest of all bucking mules, will be in Amarillo in all his glory.

Other entertainment features will be announced with full details in a few days. Practically all the amusement features have been contracted for, according to Mr. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Phillips returned Sunday from a visit at Groom.

Smith Brothers have our thanks for a subscription to W. M. Smith.

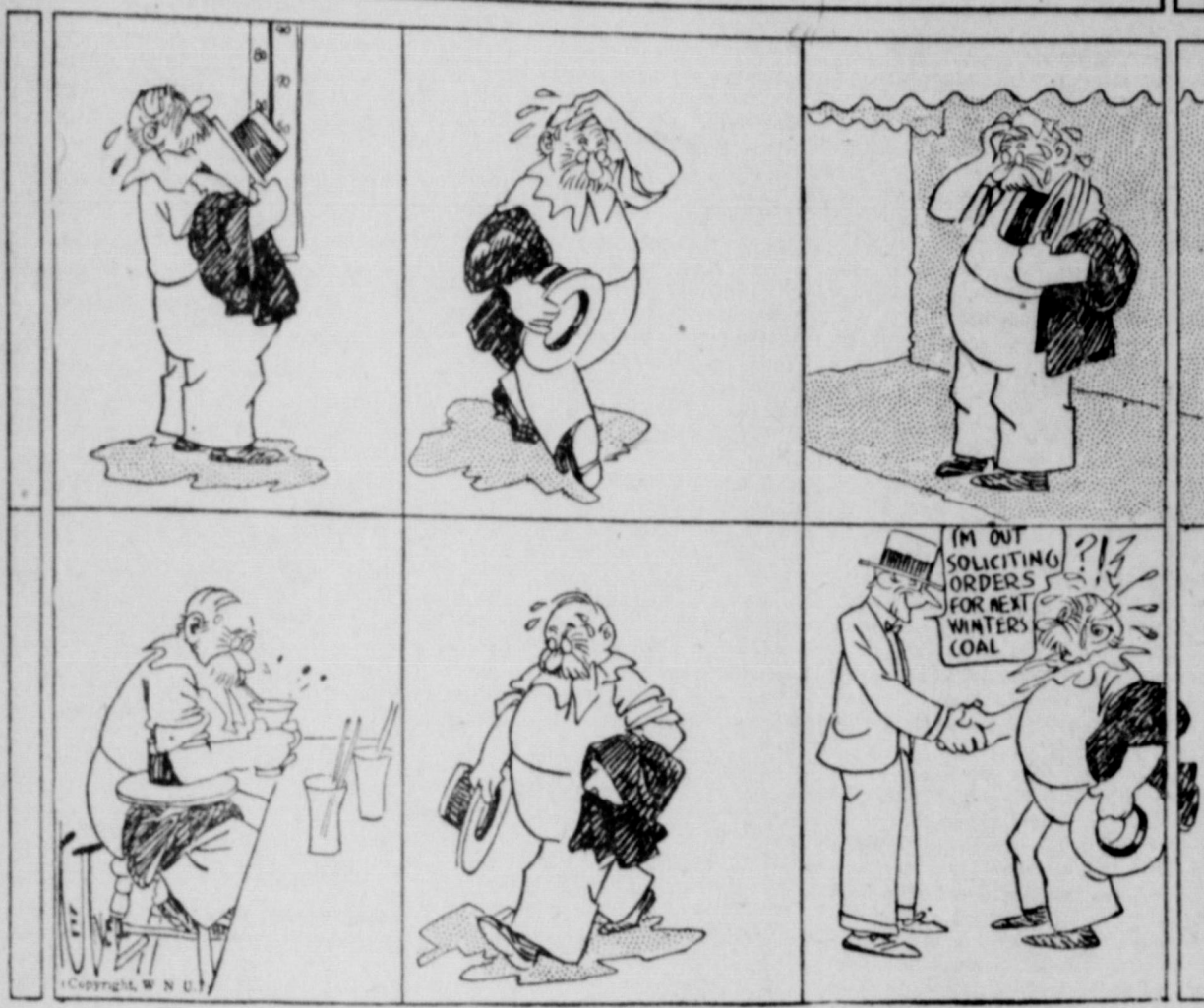
C. M. Elbert of Fort Worth was in McLean Tuesday.

W. P. Brown of Heald was in town last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Turner of Albreed were McLean visitors last Thursday.

Miss Lois Clement returned last Thursday from a visit with relatives at Hollis, Okla.

## Our Pet Peeve



## MRS. BENTLEY ENTERTAINS SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS

Mrs. M. D. Bentley entertained her Sunday school class last Friday afternoon with a picnic and supper on Skillet creek. A number of friends accompanied the children and a good time was enjoyed by all present.

## SUN IN ECLIPSE MONDAY

The last nearest total eclipse of the sun to be seen in our section for possibly a century will take place next Monday at 2 p. m. The eclipse will be caused by the moon passing between the earth and sun, and while the eclipse will not be total, the darkness will be great enough to cause a need for artificial lights for about two hours of the day.

## A BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Thursday of last week Mrs. B. N. Henry entertained a number of girls from five till seven o'clock p. m. in honor of the thirteenth birthday of little Miss Joellene Vannoy.

All of the guests arrived from fifteen to thirty minutes before the honored one, since the party was to be a complete surprise to Miss Joellene. Everybody was on the watch, and when she and her mother came in the sight the girls all scrambled for a hiding place. As soon as the hostess had the guest of honor comfortably seated the girls began coming in from every door, each one with a cheery greeting or wish. Then followed little Milburn Henry with a basket full of gifts from the different girls.

Indoor and outdoor games were played, and a three course luncheon was served to the following: Misses Maybelle Veatch, Joellene Vannoy, Jewell Turner, Martha Stokley, Jeanette Wolfe, Frances Wilson, Frances Noel, Elgin Shell, Daisy Taekett of Denton, Dorothy Cousins, Dorothy Taggart, Eleanor Cooke, Beatrice Cash, Lorene Sparks and Jessie Maude Roberts.

## AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Services Sunday morning and evening by the pastor. Morning subject "The Reward of the Righteous". Evening subject "The Wages of Sin." You are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. S. HUCKABEE, Pastor.

F. B. Landers was in the city last Thursday.

Charlie Weaver of Skillet was a McLean visitor Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lovett of Lefors were McLean visitors Friday.

Mrs. Etna B. Clark returned Friday from a visit with relatives at Palacious and Bay City.

Temple Rogers returned Friday from a few days' visit in Amarillo.

## FARM BUREAU WATERMELONS

The Watermelon Growers Exchange of the Farm Bureau loaded a car of watermelons this week that averaged 34 pounds per melon. Each melon was labeled with the Bureau label and treated for stem end rot. This is one of the best cars loaded here this season.

## PLASTERER AT \$104.00, OR A PROFESSOR AT \$40.00?

Washington, Aug. 30.—The report that plasterers' wages of \$104 and more a week are causing student ministers and other professional men to take up the trowel in Evanston, Ill., where work on a new hotel is in progress, has excited much interested comment by educators in the Nation's Capitol. Ministers have been indignant that a divine deserted his church for the opportunity to earn more money putting up walls, and engineers have been up in arms because a graduate civil engineer is said to have refused a professorship in order to don overalls and work with lime and sand.

"There are much better things in the world than money," said a prominent Washington, D. C., minister, who refused to be quoted in criticism of a brother churchman. "Men do not seek the ministry for its material rewards. To desert a pulpit because of greater financial reward in plastering or any other occupation, is to quit in the middle of the fight, which does more harm to the individual, the nation and the character than ten times the wages earned could pay for."

That many teachers in schools resign to take up more profitable lines of work is a confessed evil of the American public school system. But it is generally felt that the answer to the problem does not lie in restricting the profits of manual or skilled labor, but in making teaching, the ministry and other "white-collar jobs" more attractive by a more just scale of salaries.

Will, Frank and Miss Evelyn Skaggs of White Deer visited Miss Mary Carlock Friday and Saturday. Miss Evelyn remained for a longer visit.

Melvin Davis of Clarendon came in last Thursday for a visit with home folks.

Henry and Charlie Campbell returned to their home at Crowell Saturday after a visit in the W. L. Campbell home.

Mrs. A. A. Christian has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Patty and daughter, Miss Hazel, Mr. and Mrs. D. Patty and baby, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brewer and children left Sunday for Ft. Worth to visit relatives.

Louis Kalka was trading in the city Thursday of last week.

## HEALD REVIVAL

The revival meeting at Heald being conducted by Rev. J. S. Huckabee, pastor of the local Methodist church, is growing in interest with each service. A report on the results of the meeting Wednesday was fifteen conversions and reclamations. The meeting will continue indefinitely, with services both morning and evening each day.

## ICE WATER FOR EVERYBODY

Arkansas City, Kan., Sept. 13.—Arkansas City has shown an enterprising spirit by installing a fountain of iced water on one of its downtown street corners. An ice box containing coils and an space for 500 pounds of ice is located beneath the sidewalk.

## ALANKEED TO HAVE GIN

Alanreed, Sept. 6.—A number of Alanreed business men have organized a company and are building a cotton gin at this place. The gin will operate three stands and it is the intention of the company to have everything ready to handle this season's crop.

## B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM FRIDAY

The Intermediate B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church will give a free program Friday evening at 8:15 at the church. Everybody is invited to the exercises.

A. L. Lee, prominent farmer of the Gracey community, was in town Wednesday and stated that the rain Monday evening was in the nature of a flood in his community. However, nothing was damaged by the heavy rainfall.

Mrs. J. W. Mayfield has our thanks for a renewal subscription to The News this week.

Mrs. J. T. Smith returned Saturday from a visit with relatives at Comanche.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice and children returned Saturday from a visit with relatives at Moody.

J. F. Heasley and family left Saturday for Lubbock to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes Quattlebaum of Amarillo are visiting relatives here.

C. H. Hubbell of Amarillo was a McLean visitor Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughter, little Miss Oleta, left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Erick, Okla.

C. F. Redans, trainmaster of the Rock Island Railway Company, was a McLean visitor Saturday.

C. A. Anderson of Clarendon was in town Saturday.

## FAIR BOOSTERS

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree that we desire the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce to arrange for a Fair to be held at McLean, Texas, on October 5th and 6th, and that we will agree to assist the said organization in any way we can, and that if a deficit is incurred in financing the Fair, we will pay our proportionate part of same. It is understood that a fee of at least 50 cents will be charged as an entrance fee each day, and that suitable entertainment will be guaranteed to give the attendant his money's worth.

M. D. Bentley  
The McLean News  
G. J. Abbott  
C. L. Cooke  
C. S. Rice  
Ross Biggers  
McLean Hardware Co.  
T. N. Childress  
M. M. Newman  
P. C. Saunders  
E. T. McCleskey  
Cousins Motor Co.  
J. T. McCarty  
H. F. Wingo  
Earle Shell  
Vester Smith  
W. L. Haynes  
W. C. Cheney  
T. J. Coffey  
J. R. Hindman  
G. W. Street  
Frank Wafford  
Johnnie R. Back  
Sam. M. Hodges  
W. O. Hommel  
Wood Hindman  
W. P. Roberts  
McLean Filling Station  
F. P. Wilson  
J. L. Andrews  
J. H. Bodine  
D. N. Massay  
Clay Thompson  
C. J. Cash  
J. M. Noel  
S. A. Cobb  
L. J. McCarty  
J. F. Faulkner  
W. T. Wilson  
R. S. Thompson  
J. A. Sparks  
O. G. Stokely  
M. T. Wilkerson  
L. F. Wilkins  
N. E. Scifres  
W. R. Stokes  
Snell's Cash Store  
J. S. Howard  
Troy West  
N. E. Savage  
D. L. Abbott  
L. O. Floyd

## SPECIAL SERVICES

E. T. Vaughn, working in the interest of the Baptist Missionary Association, will preach at the tabernacle Saturday night, Sunday morning and night, Sept. 8th and 9th. The public is cordially invited to attend these services. C. E. Hunt.

## GOOD RAINS CONTINUE

The fine rains we have been having this week make the prospect for a bumper crop of feed in this community the best for several years. As far as moisture is concerned, the crops are made. Nothing short of a windstorm or hail can keep our farmers from making a good yield of every kind of feed, and cotton prospects are also very promising. However, we have had too much rain the last few days for cotton to do its best.

Dan and William Abbott left Monday for their home at El Paso after spending the summer with their grandparents here.

M. M. Binkley of Sherman has renewed his subscription to The News.

R. S. Thompson of Skillet was a McLean visitor Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kramer of Heald were in town Tuesday.

Leo Stockton of Albreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Prof. T. A. Taggart and daughter, Miss Lois, left Monday for Canyon to attend the institute.

Miss Laura Bumpus returned last Thursday from a visit with relatives at Frederick, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Toy Turnbow left Saturday for Trinidad, Colo., to make their home.

## McLEAN SCHOOL TO BEGIN NEXT MON. SEPT. 10

The McLean school will begin the 1923-24 term Monday morning, Sept. 10. Supt. T. A. Taggart comes to us from Royce City, and is a school man of an enviable reputation. Principal S. M. Castleberry is known to our people, having filled his position in the McLean school three years ago. In the high school department: Miss Abbott has taught three years in our school, Miss Miller begins her third term, and Miss Norman comes to us from the State University. In the grades: Miss Mellie Bird Richey has taught here two terms, Miss Ann Richey one term, Miss Strong will begin her second term with us, and Miss Roach comes to us from the State Teachers College at Canyon, leaving one vacant position that may perhaps be filled by Monday morning.

It is understood that there will be a short program rendered at the school auditorium Monday morning, in which several talks will be made by different local speakers.

## DR. HALL HERE

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, of Shamrock is here to fill his regular monthly appointment. Dr. Hall may not be able to stay over Saturday this trip, so it will pay anyone wanting dental work done to see him today.

## WHEELER BAPTISTS MEET

Mobeetie, Sept. 5.—The Wheeler Baptist Association will meet here tomorrow with messengers from churches in Wheeler, Gray and Colingworth counties. Rev. J. C. Clement of Plymouth is moderator of the Association and T. A. Landers of McLean is clerk.

## MRS. A. B. HAYNES DEAD

Mrs. A. B. Haynes died Sunday, Sept. 2, at Canyon. Mrs. Haynes will be remembered as the wife of a former pastor of the McLean Presbyterian church, and has many friends here who will be sorry to learn of her death.

## W. M. S. PROGRAM

Subject—China.  
Leader—Mrs. G. W. Street.  
Song.  
Scripture and prayer.  
Welcome—Rosalie Cousins.  
Christ Winning China by Itinerary—Mrs. S. A. Coustrs.  
Christ Winning China through Evangelistic Centers—Mrs. Scott Johnston.  
I Know a Name—Bud Thompson.  
Christ Winning China through Women's Missionary Societies—Mrs. J. S. Huckabee.  
Hospital Work in China—Mrs. E. T. McCleskey.

## PAVING IS STARTED AT CANYON COLLEGE

Canyon, Sept. 2.—Paving has started on the college campus and will be rushed to completion. Property owners on the south side of the campus of the Northeast Texas State Normal have signed up for a 36-foot wide pavement in that section. The paving crew will move to Temple on completion of the present program here.

Geo. P. Wilson and daughters, Misses Mannie and Kate, of Amarillo visited relatives here from Friday till Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson, Miss Vera Wilson and Mrs. G. W. Sullivan returned Thursday last week from a visit at Wichita Falls.

K. S. Rippey and family of Electra visited in the A. W. Haynes home last Thursday.

John Ladd and family of Texhoma, Okla., visited the former's brother, Paul Ladd, and family last week.

Mrs. Susie L. Bell and son returned to their home at Delhi, Okla., Friday after a visit with Mrs. J. D. Redwine.

Mrs. W. L. Quest left Sunday for Lacombe, Wash., after an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Faust.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. ... for to ma' ... y for



# The Secret Adversary

By AGATHA CHRISTIE

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### SYNOPSIS

**PROLOGUE.**—Realizing that she has a possible chance of being saved, the Lusitania is sinking, a stranger gives a young American girl a package which he asks her to deliver to the American ambassador in England. She is saved.

**CHAPTER I.**—In London, former Lieut. "Tommy" Beresford and Miss Prudence Coffey—Tuppence—discharged army nurses, form an organization, "The Young Adventurers, Ltd." Tuppence makes a business appointment with a man, Edward Whittington, who offers her easy employment, but on giving her name as "Jane Finn," which she had heard on the street, Whittington shows agitation and Tuppence is told to return next day.

**CHAPTER II.**—In the morning the girl finds Whittington's office deserted. In answer to an advertisement signed "Jane Finn" the two receive notes from "Mr. Carter" and "Julius P. Hershelmer." Carter is really a high government official. He speaks of a mysterious "Mr. Brown" as head of the Bolsheviks in England, and engages the pair to attempt to find Jane Finn, whom he is seeking for important reasons of state.

**CHAPTER III.**—Next day the pair visits Hershelmer, American millionaire, living at the Riz hotel. He is looking for his cousin, Jane Finn, who had disappeared after landing from the Lusitania's boat, and employs them to search for her. They discover a certain Mrs. Vandemeyer is a Lusitania survivor. Seeking information from her, Tuppence receives Whittington in a call from Mrs. Vandemeyer. Tommy trails him.

**CHAPTER IV.**—Whittington leaves for France, Hershelmer, whom Tommy had summoned, follows him. Having heard the two mention "Mr. Brown," Tommy trails "Boris," Whittington's companion, to a house in Soho. He secures admission, and while in hiding overhears details of a Bolshevik and labor plot to overturn the government. Success apparently depends on finding a secret treaty made between the allies during the war. Tommy is caught listening, and knocked senseless.

**CHAPTER V.**—Sensing sinister relations between Whittington and Mrs. Vandemeyer, Tuppence determines to spy on the latter. She disguises herself and secures employment as a parlor maid in the Vandemeyer home.

**CHAPTER VI.**—During a conversation between "Boris" and Mrs. Vandemeyer, in which the name of Sir James Peel Edgerton, famous criminal lawyer, is mentioned, Tuppence hears talk of an organization. Next day Edgerton visits Mrs. Vandemeyer, and on leaving advises Tuppence to give up her position, but refuses to give a reason.

**CHAPTER VII.**—On her "day off" Tuppence goes to see Hershelmer. He discovered nothing of importance in France. Tommy's continued absence worries Tuppence. Remembering his seeming kidnapping, she visits Edgerton and tells him the whole story. He promises to assist her, making an engagement to visit her that evening at the Vandemeyer home. Returning to the place, Tuppence finds she has been discovered. Mrs. Vandemeyer threatens her, but Tuppence secures the owner's hand and on her promise of an enormous sum, to be paid by Hershelmer, Mrs. Vandemeyer agrees to betray the organization. They are interrupted by the appearance of Edgerton, with Hershelmer. Seeing them, Mrs. Vandemeyer faints.

**CHAPTER VIII.**—They revive her and leave her for the night, the three sitting up. In the morning Mrs. Vandemeyer is found dead.

**CHAPTER IX.**—The coroner's verdict is accidental death, due to an overdose of chloral, and the affair is ended. Tuppence receives a telegram from Tommy.

**CHAPTER X.**—In the house in Soho Tommy is imprisoned for three days. Then he is sentenced to death and is left securely bound. A girl whom he knows as Annetta, an inmate of the house, assists him to escape.

"That's all right. We'll have a look around this evening, anyway. By the way, you've not had a young lady here asking for this key today?"

The woman shook her head. "No one's been over the place for a long time."

"Thanks very much."

They retraced their steps to the Mont house. As the front door swung back on its hinges, protesting loudly, Julius struck a match and examined the floor carefully. Then he shook his head.

"No one's passed this way for a long time. Thick. Not a sign of anything."

"Undoubtedly, Mr. Hershelmer, since she was able to give her real name, everywhere the same tale. Thick layers of dust apparently undisturbed."

"We'll go over it again tomorrow," said Tommy. "Perhaps we'll see more in the daylight."

On the morrow they took up the search once more, and were reluctant to be forced to the conclusion that the house had not been invaded for some considerable time. They might have left the village altogether but for a fortunate discovery of Tommy's. As they were retracing their steps to the gate, he gave a sudden cry, and stooping, picked something up from among the leaves, and held it out to Julius. It was a small gold brooch.

"That's Tuppence's!"

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely. I've often seen her wear it."

Julius drew a deep breath. "I guess that settles it. She came as far as here, anyway. We'll make that pub our headquarters, and raise hell round here until we find her. Somebody must have seen her."

Forthwith the campaign began. Julius wired to town for his car, and they scoured the neighborhood daily with unflagging zeal. Julius was like a hound on the leash. He followed up the slenderest clue, but, as day succeeded day, they were no nearer to discovering Tuppence's whereabouts. So well had the abduction been planned that the girl seemed literally to have vanished into thin air.

And another preoccupation was weighing on Tommy's mind.

"Do you know how long we've been here?" he asked one morning as they sat facing each other at breakfast. "A week! We're no nearer to finding Tuppence, and next Sunday is the 29th! Today's the 23rd, and time's getting short. If we're ever going to get hold of her at all, we must do it before the 29th—her life won't be worth an hour's purchase afterward. The hostage game will be played out by then. We've wasted time and we're no forwarder."

"I'm with you there. We've been a couple of mutts, who've bitten off a bigger bit than they can chew. I'm going right back to London to put the case in the hands of your British police, Scotland Yard for me! I guess the professional always scores over the amateur in the end. Are you coming along with me?"

Tommy shook his head.

"What's the good? One of us is enough. I might as well stay here and nose round a bit longer. Something might turn up. One never knows."

"Sure thing. Well, so long. I'll be back in a couple of shakes with a few inspectors along. I shall tell them to pick out their brightest and best."

But the course of events was not to follow the plan Julius had laid down. Later in the day Tommy received a wire:

"Join me Manchester Midland hotel, important news—Julius."

At 7:30 that night Tommy alighted from a slow cross-country train. Julius was on the platform.

Tommy grasped him by the arm. "What is it? Is Tuppence found?"

Julius shook his head.

"No. But I found this waiting in London. Just arrived."

He handed the telegraph form to the other. Tommy's eyes opened as he read:

"Jane Finn found. Come Manchester Midland hotel immediately—Peel Edgerton."

Julius took the form back and folded it up.

"Quiser," he said thoughtfully. "I thought that lawyer chap had quit."

### CHAPTER XII

Jane Finn

"My train got in half an hour ago," explained Julius, as he led the way out of the station. "I reckoned you'd come by this before I left London, and wired accordingly to Sir James. He's booked rooms for us, and will be round to dine at eight."

Sir James arrived punctually at eight o'clock, and Julius introduced Tommy. Sir James shook hands with him warmly.

Immediately the first greetings were over Julius broke out into a flood of eager questions. How had Sir James managed to track the girl? Why had he not let them know that he was still working on the case? And so on.

Sir James stroked his chin and smiled. At last he said:

"Just so, just so. Well, she's found. And that's the great thing, isn't it? Eh! Come now, that's the great thing?"

"Sure it is. But just how did you strike her trail? Miss Tuppence and I thought you'd quit for good and all. But I guess I can take it we were wrong."

"Well, I don't know that I should go so far as to say that. But it's certainly fortunate for all parties that we've managed to find the young lady."

"But where is she?" demanded Julius, his thoughts flying off on another tack. "I thought you'd be sure to bring her along?"

"That would hardly be possible," said Sir James gravely.

"Why?"

"Because the young lady was knocked down in a street accident, and has sustained slight injuries to the head. She was taken to the infirmary, and on recovering consciousness gave her name as Jane Finn."

"She's not seriously hurt?"

"Oh, a bruise and a cut or two. Her state is probably to be attributed to the mental shock consequent on recovering her memory."

"It's come back?" cried Julius excitedly.

"Undoubtedly, Mr. Hershelmer, since she was able to give her real name, everywhere the same tale. Thick layers of dust apparently undisturbed."

"We'll go over it again tomorrow," said Tommy. "Perhaps we'll see more in the daylight."

On the morrow they took up the search once more, and were reluctant to be forced to the conclusion that the house had not been invaded for some considerable time. They might have left the village altogether but for a fortunate discovery of Tommy's. As they were retracing their steps to the gate, he gave a sudden cry, and stooping, picked something up from among the leaves, and held it out to Julius. It was a small gold brooch.

"That's Tuppence's!"

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely. I've often seen her wear it."

name. I thought you had appreciated that point."

"And you just happened to be on the spot," said Tommy. "Seems quite like a fairy tale."

But Sir James was far too wary to be taken in.

"Coincidences are curious things," he said dryly.

Nevertheless Tommy was now certain of what he had before only suspected. Sir James' presence in Manchester was not accidental. Far from abandoning the case, as Julius supposed, he had by some means of his own successfully run the missing girl to earth. The only thing that puzzled Tommy was the reason for all this secrecy.

Julius was speaking.

"After dinner," he announced, "I shall go right away and see Jane."

"That will be impossible, I fear," said Sir James. "It is very unlikely they would allow her to see visitors at this time of night. I should suggest tomorrow morning about ten o'clock."

Julius flushed. There was something in Sir James which always stirred him to antagonism.

"All the same, I reckon I'll go round there tonight and see if I can't ginger them up to break through their silly rules."

"It will be quite useless, Mr. Hershelmer."

The words came out like the crack of a pistol, and Tommy looked up with a start. Julius was nervous and excited. The hand with which he raised his glass to his lips shook slightly, but his eyes held Sir James' defiantly. For a moment the hostility between the two seemed likely to burst into flame, but in the end Julius lowered his eyes, defeated.

"For the moment, I reckon you're the boss."

"Thank you," said the other. "We will say ten o'clock then?" With consummate ease of manner he turned to Tommy. "I must confess, Mr. Beresford, that it was something of a surprise to me to see you here this evening. The last I heard of you was that your friends were in grave anxiety on your behalf. Nothing had been heard of you for some days, and Miss Tuppence was inclined to think you had got into difficulties."

"I had, sir!" Tommy grinned reminiscently. "I was never in a tighter place in my life."

Helped out by questions from Sir James, he gave an abbreviated account of his adventures. The lawyer looked at him with renewed interest as he brought the tale to a close.

"You got yourself out of a tight place very well," he said gravely. "I congratulate you. You displayed a great deal of ingenuity and carried your part through well."

Tommy blushed, his face assuming a pained look.

"And since then? What have you been doing?"

For a moment, Tommy stared at him. Then it dawned on him that of course the lawyer did not know.

"I forgot that you didn't know about Tuppence," he said slowly.

The lawyer laid down his knife and fork sharply.

"Has anything happened to Miss Tuppence?" His voice was keen-edged.

"She's disappeared," said Julius. "When?"

"A week ago."

"How?"

Sir James' questions fairly shot out. Between them Tommy and Julius gave the history of the last week and their futile search.

Sir James went at once to the root of the matter.

"A wire signed with your name? They knew enough of you both for that. They weren't sure of how much you had learnt in that house. Their kidnapping of Miss Tuppence is the counter-move to your escape. If necessary they could seal your lips with a threat of what might happen to her."

"That's just what I thought, sir."

Sir James looked at him keenly. "You had worked that out, had you? Not bad—not at all bad. The curious thing is that they certainly did not know anything about you when they first held you prisoner. You are sure that you did not in any way disclose your identity?"

Tommy shook his head.

"That's so," said Julius with a nod. "Therefore I reckon some one put them wise—and not earlier than Sunday afternoon."

"Yes, but who?"

"That almighty omniscient Mr. Brown, of course!"

There was a faint note of derision in the American's voice which made Sir James look up sharply.

"You don't believe in Mr. Brown, Mr. Hershelmer?"

"No, sir, I do not," returned the young American with emphasis. "Not as such, that is to say. I reckon it out that he's a figurehead—just a bogey name to frighten the children with. The real head of this business is that Russian chap Kramenin."

"I disagree with you," said Sir James shortly. "Mr. Brown exists." He turned to Tommy. "Did you happen to notice where that wire was handed in?"

"No, sir, I'm afraid I didn't."

"It's upstairs, sir, in my kit."

"I'd like to have a look at it sometime. You've wasted a week. We'll deal with Miss Jane Finn first. Afterwards, we'll set to work to rescue Miss Tuppence from bondage. I don't think she's in any immediate danger."

The other two assented, and, after making arrangements for meeting on the morrow, the great lawyer took his leave.

At ten o'clock the two young men

were at the appointed spot. Sir James had joined them on the doorstep. He alone appeared unexcited. He introduced them to the doctor.

"Mr. Hershelmer—Mr. Beresford—Dr. Roylance. How's the patient?"

"Going on well. Evidently no idea of the flight of time. Asked this morning how many had been saved from the Lusitania. She seems to have something on her mind, though."

"I think we can relieve her anxiety. May we go up?"

"Certainly."

Tommy's heart beat sensibly faster as they followed the doctor upstairs. Jane Finn at last! The long-sought, the mysterious, the elusive Jane Finn! How wildly improbable success had seemed! And here in this house, her memory almost miraculously restored, lay the girl who held the future of England in her hands. A half groan broke from Tommy's lips. If only Tuppence could have been at his side to share in the triumphant conclusion of their joint venture! Then he put the thought of Tuppence resolutely aside. His confidence in Sir James was growing. There was a man who would unerringly ferret out Tuppence's whereabouts. In the meantime Jane Finn! And suddenly a dread clutched at his heart. It seemed too easy. . . . Suppose they should find her dead. . . . Stricken down by the hand of Mr. Brown?

In another minute he was laughing at these melodramatic fancies. The doctor held open the door of a room and they passed in. On the white bed, bandages round her head, lay the girl. Somehow the whole scene seemed unreal. It was so exactly what one expected that it gave the effect of being beautifully staged.

The girl looked from one to the other of them with large wondering eyes. Sir James spoke first.

"Miss Finn," he said, "this is your cousin, Mr. Julius P. Hershelmer."

A faint flush flitted over the girl's face.

"How do, Cousin Jane?" He said lightly.

face, as Julius stepped forward and took her hand.

"How do, Cousin Jane?" he said lightly.

But Tommy caught the tremor in his voice.

"Are you really Uncle Hiram's son?" she asked wonderingly.

Her voice seemed vaguely familiar to Tommy, but he thrust the impression aside as impossible.

"Sure thing."

A shadow passed over the girl's face. "They've been telling me things—dreadful things—that my memory went, and that there are years I shall never know about—years lost out of my life. It seems to me as though it were no time since we were being hustled into those boats. I can see it all now." She closed her eyes with a shudder.

Julius looked across at Sir James, who nodded.

"Don't worry any. It isn't worth it. Now, see here, Jane, there's something we want to know about. There was a man aboard that boat with some mighty important papers on him, and the big guns in this country have got a notion that he passed on the goods to you. Is that so?"

The girl hesitated, her glance shifting to the other two. Julius understood.

(Continued Next Week.)

Miss Gertrude Wingo was an Alameda visitor Sunday.

T. N. Childress went to Wheeler Friday on a hunting trip.

Miss Mary Billingslea left Sunday for Canyon to attend the teachers' institute.

Farm Insurance

The man on the farm needs insurance, just the same as the city man. Mr. Farmer, are your improvements protected by a good fire insurance policy? If not, you had better let me write you one that will protect you against financial loss in case of fire.

T. N. Holloway

Reliable Insurance

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Rogers of Lela were McLean visitors Saturday.

Miss Lolene and John Boyd Coffey returned Sunday from an extended visit with relatives in Oklahoma.

Luther Coffey was a Wellington visitor Sunday.

Earl Wilmoth of Alameda was a McLean visitor Monday.

W. T. Ashby left Sunday for his home at Montrose, Colo.

### BILL BOOSTER SAYS

"OWDY, FOLKS! MY NAME'S BILL BOOSTER AND I'VE COME HERE TO LIVE BECAUSE I LIKE THE LOOKS OF THE TOWN AND THE PEOPLE I SEE ON THE STREETS! I'M FOR THIS TOWN STRONG AND I'M BOOSTING IT HEAVY! MAYBE I CAN DO SOME GOOD! YOUR EDITOR SAYS, 'GO TO IT, BILL!'"



### CLARENDON NURSERY CO.

A. L. BRUCE & SONS  
Clarendon, Texas

Fruit Trees, Shade Trees, Shrubbery and Flowers  
The quality is highest. Our prices are lowest. Our delivery is best. Satisfaction guaranteed.

S. A. COBB, McLean, Agent

### The One Sure Thing in Life

The forces of nature can destroy all your possessions. You may have no power to save them. But one protection you have is insurance against fire, hail and tornado—complete insurance that gives you full protection at all times against financial loss from property loss. I can give you this one safeguard today. Today is the safest day to insure.

### ROSS BIGGERS

INSURANCE THAT REALLY INSURES

# Money!

### The Power Behind the Wheels of Industry

There are four things essential to industry and thus to all modern life—hand, labor, money and management. A factory or a farm must have all four.

Modern business requires so much money that no one group can supply it. All the money in all the banks is needed and used.

You not only benefit directly by having money in this bank, but you help move the wheels of industry and promote prosperity.

# The American National Bank



**ORDINANCE NO. 33**

An ordinance prohibiting the throwing of watermelon rinds upon the streets, alleys and vacant lots or leaving the same in any building or any other place within the city of McLean; providing a penalty for the violation thereof.

**BE IT ORDAINED BY THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF McLEAN, TEXAS.**

It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to throw, leave, place or cause to be thrown, left or placed any watermelon rinds upon any street, vacant lot or lots, alleys or in any building or any other place within the city limits of the city of McLean, unless the same is placed in some place where hogs, cows or some other animal will consume the same at once.

Any person or persons who violate this ordinance shall be upon conviction fined in any sum not less than \$5.00 nor more than Twenty-five (\$25.00) Dollars.

T. A. LANDERS, Mayor, City of McLean, Texas.

Attest: A. A. LEDBETTER, Secretary, City of McLean, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Clem and children of Ramsdell were McLean visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. C. S. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rice, Erwin Rice and C. C. Bogan were Amarillo visitors Wednesday.

Little Miss Lois Marie Wilkins of Albreed came in Thursday to visit Mrs. Pete Fulbright.

Mr. and Mrs. Bethel Christ'an and children returned to their home at Amarillo Sunday after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. R. H. Wells of Marshall is visiting her sister, Mrs. Porter Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong left Wednesday night for Erick, Okla., to visit relatives.

**FOR SALE**

Will sell at private sale all household furniture in every room, with coal range, piano and everything, at my residence Friday and Saturday, Sept. 7th and 8th, continuing week following if necessary. Mrs. Paschall. (by Presbyterian church.) 1c

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Scott and children visited the former's parents at Ramsdell Sunday.

S. A. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Abbott and Mrs. E. L. Minix left Thursday for Mobeetie to attend the Wheeler-Collingsworth Baptist Association.

R. A. Burgess is attending the Baptist Association at Mobeetie today.

Free program by Inter. B. Y. P. U. at Baptist church Friday, 8:30 p. m. Pic supper follows. Everybody invited.

Miss Ida Hansen returned Thursday from an extended visit with her sister at Lawton, Okla.

T. A. Landers and J. W. Kibler left Thursday for the Wheeler Baptist Association at Mobeetie.

W. O. Todd of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. Bird returned Sunday from Holiday.

Gordon Collier of Amarillo visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier, Monday and Tuesday.

L. P. Preston of Skillet was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Benson and Glenn Cooper of White Deer came in Wednesday for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. W. F. Harlan and little son of White Deer came in Wednesday to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler.

Miss Laura Gilmore of Greenbush and Miss Ada Lee Johnson this week.

**WASTE OF WOMAN POWER**

An extended survey among the farm women who read Home Council confirms what the editor of this department has long believed: Women on farms, like women everywhere, are not passionately devoted to having their silver brighter nor to getting the clothes whiter. They respond only mildly to plans for making their work lighter.

What they really want to know is how to keep the romance in their lives. If lighter work will give them more time to be real companions to their husbands, then they're for it. If labor savers can save off a few of the lines of care from their faces, leave a little high spirits they still have some of the play spirit left, then you get their consent to install them.

Women are first of all idealists. They must have love and appreciation or they wilt and pine. It is not so often the hard work a woman does that makes her look old, it is the fact that she works under such disadvantages that she is too tired and maybe too cross when she gets through to make herself attractive and so gradually the compliments that mean so much to her from her husband cease and she begins to feel unappreciated and doesn't know why.—F. S. & H.

**MAN FLEES FOR HIS LIFE**

Received by Ready O'Phone Van Camps, Tenn.—Mr. Sid P. Brave ran more than two miles last night in an effort to escape being robbed by what he thought to be a man dressed in black. After falling from exhaustion, Mr. Brave discovered it was only his shadow caused by the moon.

**MAN BELIEVED TO BE SNAKE BITTEN WAS NOT**

Received by Ready O'Phone Van Camps, Tenn.—It was believed today that J. J. Bull, owner of the "Cool Spring Dairy" while attempting to get some feed from a large feed bin in his dairy, had received a bite from a large snake. He was rushed to the hospital, where medical aid was quickly rendered. Later it was discovered that his son had placed a rat trap in the bin, hoping to catch a rat, but had caught his father's finger.

**BLACKBERRY ADVERTISEMENT**

"Made it by hollerin'," this is the way a street fruit vendor explained his success to a lady who inquired, "Made it by hollerin'?" You've got to holler if you want to do business. Now there was a feller sellin' blackberries. His father was a sort of gen'lman, and Dan'l sort of felt above his occupation. He sneaked 'round about the alleys sayin' 'Blackberries' (imitating a boy in a little quavering whisper). Dan'l thought it was very gen'lmanly to say it that way, but he didn't sell no blackberries until he got to hollerin' 'Black-ber-ries!' like the rest of us. Yes, ma'am, you've got to holler your way through the world if you want to make anything, you just bet!—Inklings.

**WHERE IS A SAFE PLACE TO BE?**

By Russ Long  
This question, "Where is a safe place to be?" is always asked by persons upon hearing of a life being snuffed out by an auto accident, or the accidental discharge of a gun, or

**Tan-No-More**  
The Skin Beautifier  
35¢ 60¢ & 1.00 The Jar  
AT TOILET COUNTERS.  
SAMPLE MAILED ON REQUEST.  
BAKER LABORATORIES  
INCORPORATED  
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

**THE SINKING OF A SHIP, OR SIMILAR ACCIDENTS.**

But now the country is over run with "Wild Men," and everyone wants to know "where is a safe place to be?" By "Wild Men" is meant "Highwaymen." These highwaymen work in numbers ranging from two to ten and sometimes more.

This hold-up business is growing into a serious proposition. The highway is not a safe place to travel, nor is the city street any longer considered a safe place to be, especially at night. A man is not safe in his store or office. So the question is being asked, "where is a safe place to be?"

The answer is this: When men become satisfied to give an honest day's work for an honest day's pay, and curb that insatiable appetite for gaining fortunes over night, then ANY PLACE will be a safe place to be, as far as "hold-ups" are concerned.

Winifred Massay returned Tuesday from Whitesboro, where he spent the summer.

Rev. and Mrs. S. R. Jones and daughter, little Miss Louella, returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Bethany, Okla.

Miss Irene Russell returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Savage and children returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ball of Albreed were McLean visitors Wednesday.

**NOVEL IMPROVEMENT ON BED**

Received by Ready O'Phone Sunrise, Calif.—The Sleep-No-More Bed Mfg. Company announce that demonstrations will be given daily at their store for the purpose of showing their new Auto-Rise Bed. The bed has a clock attached to it and is so constructed that by setting the clock to alarm at any hour of the morning the occupant of the bed must rise at once or the bed will automatically throw them to the floor. This will probably prove a great help to the mothers who have sleepy-head boys.

**GREEN PASTURES**

That the pastures are just a little greener over on the other side of the hill is a sentiment that has caused many to make failures of their lives. Short crops and unsatisfactory economical conditions are going to cause a lot of people to leave their present locations and go over on the other side of the hill. And most of them are bound to meet with disappointment. For when they get over on the other side and look back they are going to be awfully surprised at the verdure and prosperity of the side from whence they came. History and records show that prosperity does not come and go from place to place. Even the wisest cannot follow her in all her ways. In fact, he who is wise entertains her well while she is with him and as soon as she is gone he at once begins to prepare for her return. She is due to return in all her glory in the near future and those who are wise will remain to greet her on her re-

**Patronize Advertisers**

turn and receive from her bountiful arms the rich gifts she will bring with her.—Ashland (Kans.) Clipper.

Clarence Collier and son, J. C., of Amarillo visited Mr. Collier's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier, last week end.

Mrs. W. E. Jackson of Lake View is visiting her son, R. S. Jackson.

Miss Lillian Abbott is attending the institute at Canyon this week.

A. F. Hansen is a new reader of The News.

Miss Maud Howard of Texola, Okla., is visiting Miss Lena Marlair.

Mrs. C. A. Gatlin left Sunday for Canyon to attend the Institute.

Mrs. L. H. Skokley is visiting her mother, Mrs. Elliott Hudgins.

**ENCORES**

"What did your wife say when you came home last night?"

"She didn't say much, but she kept right on repeating it."—New York Sun and Globe.

**Wants**

FOR SALE—Snow White washing compound at Mrs. J. G. Walker's second-hand store. Also by Miss Laura Hommel at the Albreed postoffice. Appointed by the general agent, O. P. Hommel. 33-4p.

FOR RENT—One or two rooms for lighthousekeeping. Mrs. J. H. Chambers. See or phone Ira Chambers. 35-2c.

WANTED—Second-hand buggy. C. M. Carpenter. 1p

FURNITURE repairing and upholstering; furniture bought, sold and exchanged. Second door north of McLean Hdw. Co. J. M. Spencer, Prop. 1p.

HIGH GRADE Jersey cow for sale. T. N. Childress. 1c

**The Cliff Dwellers**

Had a Good Excuse for Doing Very Little Remodeling

Provided by nature, the wall of a rocky cliff offered limited possibilities for those pre-historic people to improve into an artistic home. But those limitations don't apply to your home.

LET US HELP YOU PLAN YOUR IMPROVEMENTS

A few slight changes may make your old house far more comfortable and attractive. The cost for improvements is comparatively small when you consider the value they add to your property.

We can supply the necessary materials at the lowest prices.

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

**Free to School Children**

With every purchase of school supplies at our store Monday, Sept. 10, we will give a good quality lead pencil absolutely free.

Our school supplies represent the very best to be had, and owing to the large business we do in these items we believe we can save you money.

Send the children Monday for their free pencils.

**THE CITY PHARMACY**  
Earle Shell, Proprietor  
TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

The bride looks more pleased than the groom, but we think he'll get to like matrimony better as he gets used to it.

**Got Something YOU WANT TO SELL**

Most people have a piece of furniture, a farm implement, or something else which they have discarded and which they no longer want.

These things are put in the attic, or stored away in the barn, or left lying about, getting of less and less value each year.

**Why Not Sell Them?**

Somebody wants those very things which have become of no use to you. Why not try to find that somebody by putting a want advertisement in

**This Newspaper**

**AW, WHAT'S THE USE**

IT COSTS A FORTUNE TO GET YOUR HOUSE PAINTED THESE DAYS—AN' DO YA THINK ID PAY IT—HUH—I GUESS NOT—NOT WHILE OLD FELIX FEATHERHEAD CAN WIELD A BRUSH

I'LL PAINT THE HOUSE MYSELF—I'LL GIVE MONEY, GET EXERCISE, AND HAVE A DAMN GOOD TIME TO BOOT—IT'S THE ONLY SENSIBLE WAY TO SPEND A VACATION

MOST PEOPLE THINK SPENDING A VACATION IS SPENDING ALL THEIR MONEY—RAISING THE DICKENS—AND THEN THEY'RE ALL TIRED WHEN IT'S OVER—AND WHAT HAVE THEY ACCOMPLISHED?—NOTHING

HELLO FELIX, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A LITTLE FISHING TRIP—JUST YOU, AN' ME, AN' VIC FORSYTHE?

WELL—I S'POSE I COULD START PAINTING THE HOUSE NEXT WEEK

By L. F. Van Zelm  
© Western Newspaper Union



**THE McLEAN NEWS**

Published Every Friday

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

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

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

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

The news columns announce the formation of organizations anti this and anti that—opposing the work of other organizations with which they do not agree. Any organization can accomplish good by doing good, but nothing can be accomplished by spreading the gospel of hatred. There are no influences doing more harm in this country than those which array one class against another and create hatred on account of conditions of society, race or creed.

In every calamity that befalls us we depend upon our friends for sympathy and, in the case of most of us, we must depend upon them for financial assistance as well. This is a mighty good reason why we should spend our money with our friends when we need anything they have to sell. The merchants who advertise in this paper are called upon every few days to contribute to some relief fund to help some local beneficiary. Many times the one asking for help has never spent a dime of his money with the merchant, but the merchant is expected to contribute just the same. When the cyclone made many of our citizens homeless, the various catalog houses were appealed to for aid, and while our appeals were not turned down by any local merchant, the catalog houses were conspicuous for their silence. This is not the best reason for trading at home, yet it is one that should have the attention of all fair minded people.

Many young people go to school with no definite object or goal in view. Still others go that they may know, or pretend that they know more than their friends. In other words, they seek an education for the sole purpose of being dignified, and fondly imagine that they are superior to some person who is less fortunate and is not able to continue his work after finishing high school. Every boy and girl of high school age should have some definite goal to work for, and their ambition should be to help others rather than to hinder. The boy or girl who works the hardest and has the most interest in his work will not have time to be selfish or uncivil with the people he meets and associates with, and usually friendships formed with young people of this character will last a life time. We believe in education, and there is no reason why every ambitious boy or girl should not have at least a high school diploma, but the type of college that teaches its students to be selfish, disregarding the rights of their fellows in order to show themselves to best advantage, is starting the pupil on the road that means certain failure and disappointment. Send your boy and girl to the school that teaches them to have confidence in self, yet does not destroy their respect and confidence in the ability of the other fellow to attain great things as well as they.

It is said that Texas has more wholesale grocery houses than any other section with the same population. The reason for this is that the Texas farmer has not fully learned the lesson of raising his living at home, but buys his groceries in packages and cans at the grocery store. To make a success of farming, the living must come first. There is hardly a farmer that cannot raise his living at home, and when that is done the luxuries will take care of themselves. The greatest contributors to living at home are the cow, sow and hen. With proper attention given the different farm animals, the farmer's income is assured.

It is a strange fact that men who depend entirely upon the home town for their business success will order a goodly portion of their needs from some out-of-town concern. In nearly every town there are business men whose wives and other members of their family order most of their needs from some mail order house. It is easy to understand why some people might fall for the catalogues, but the business man knows that there is the item of the home town paper spends time and space in helping

combat the mail order evil, and the very men it is calculated to help are guilty of patronizing some printing concern that has no interest in the merchant but to get his money. The home town cannot be the place it ought to be without proper co-operation, and that goes with every institution in the town.

**EVER NOTICE THIS?**  
Did you ever stop to think that the merchant who is not enterprising enough to advertise his wares ordinarily is not enterprising enough to give his customers anything like a bargain in order to hold their trade? Take the man who still charges you "war-time" prices for his goods, and you never see his advertisement in the papers.—Miami Chief.

**THE GOLDEN RULE**  
A great deal has been said about different codes of ethics but when all is said and done, no better code of ethics can be found than the Golden Rule. The Golden Rule is the foundation of all law and order and cannot be improved upon as a rule of conduct.—McLean News.

The Golden Rule is a code of ethics put in order by the Master Christian when He walked the shores of Galilee. Before His coming the world never knew this code, but when He came He brought a new message—"Love thy neighbor as thyself." There was in one age of the world a code known as the Silver Rule, which taught the love of self but not thy neighbor. This Golden Rule has brought happiness to multiplied millions and civilization to the darkest part of earth. It has proven a civilizing, Christian influence to men everywhere. Speaking of it as the foundation of law and order, it has been correctly said, "No nation that has builded on any other foundation has been able to survive the ravages of time. All the trouble among men and nations has been the disregard of the Golden Rule. The trouble in Europe today is the result of a lack of understanding and the practice of this code. The rule adopted in the old world and which was amplified in fullness was the Iron Rule, "Might makes right." This iron rule has been the guide of men and nations in every history of the world where the Golden Rule was lost sight of. "Might makes right" is the great doctrine that Germany set up and undertook to rule the world by, but the nations of the earth, guided by the new rule, joined them on fields of battle and fought the bloodiest war in the history of man. This iron rule code of ethics will always lead men and nations to war because it is not founded on the right. Truth is not its foundation, nor is justice known to its advocates. There is only one perfect code of ethics and this came down from heaven and was given by inspiration. The nation that survives must adopt the Golden Rule—loving thy neighbor as thyself.

Let us analyze for a moment the Golden Rule, "Love thy neighbor as thyself," and apply it to the affairs of men. When this rule becomes the universal rule and guides the destiny of men and nations we shall usher in a reign of universal love and peace. Love thy neighbor as thyself would prevent men from cheating or defrauding one another; it would prevent men from taking the life of his neighbor. The first law of na-

ture is love self. We protect self in every manner possible. We care for our bodies, we nourish them and keep them warm in winter and cool in summer. We love self, and no person in his right mind will injure his own self. So if this new code was put into effect generally there would be no room for discord or misunderstanding among people. Harsh words would never be heard. We would be kind, we would be tolerant towards all men. "Love thy neighbor as thyself" would make a better world in which to live.—Scurry County Times.

**TOMORROW—WHAT WILL IT BRING?**

By Russ Long  
What great change will TOMORROW bring?

Will we have our comfortable home, our handsome automobile, and other luxuries that we now have, or is poverty waiting in the background of TOMORROW to rob us of all these things?

Will we have our loved ones with us, or will death ride out of the shadows of TOMORROW and steal them away?

The fate of this weary old world rests in the hands of TOMORROW. Yesterday's events are nothing to-day. They are gone, gone forever. TOMORROW goes ahead planning and leaving a path in which the world of today must travel.

What are the plans of TOMORROW? No one can answer that save that man shall be rewarded according to his deeds.

Man may plan for TOMORROW in many ways. He may plan to cultivate acres of untilled soil, or to erect a giant bridge to span the rushing current of some great river. He may plan to erect mammoth factories such as the world has never known, but TOMORROW with its sorrow and joy can, and oftentimes does, mar every man-made plan.

We know not what TOMORROW is planning for us, but whatever it be, we know that it is right and is for the best.

**TRADE IN McLEAN!**

**BILL BOOSTER SAYS**

LIKE KIDS! THE LITTLE FOLKS WE SEE GOING TO SCHOOL WILL BE RUNNING OUR TOWN IN A FEW YEARS! OUR SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS HAVE AN ENORMOUS RESPONSIBILITY AND WE SHOULD SHOW AN INTEREST IN THEIR WORK AND GIVE THEM OUR SUPPORT! YES, SIR!



**School Supplies**  
Moderately Priced

When buying books, paper, pencils and other school needs for your children, you will find that coming here to make your purchases will save you money.

Our stock is all of standard quality and we have everything you will need to buy.

**Erwin Drug Co.**  
The Rexall Store

**THE PICKLE EATER**

You can find a Pickle Eater in most every kind of place, and if he doesn't say a word you'll know him by his face; the guy who's always out of tune with every soul and thing, and who'd rather grouch and grumble than to even try to sing. He's just about as happy as a walrus on a plain, and if perchance someone should laugh, he has an awful pain; it seems that nothing pleases or looks correct to him, and he'd criticize the style in which the little fishes swim.

He even hates to go to sleep, for then he can't see all, and then when he awakens he has a taste like gall; he would change the day to night and change it back again. He tears his hair when there's a drouth and fusses over rain. He thinks that every compliment is just another fib, and he'd like to put an anchor on every floating rib; he says a little foolishness is just a lot of rot, and would throw away all skillets and fry eggs in a pot.

The writers do not please him and he says he'll wield his pen, and solve the mighty problems and the world will be right then. His coffee tastes like licorice and his beans aren't cooked enough, and even if he whipped cream, declares that it is tough. Folks do not dress to suit him, and he says the styles are wrong, and he even says the boulevards are where they don't belong; he says the stickum on a stamp should not be quite so sweet, and thinks we should have twelve instead of ten toes on our feet.

Oh, yes, a Pickle Eater is as happy as a snail, and thinks that every one who's glad should be locked up in jail. He's out of tune with all the world and shudders at a smile, and wants to give all the folks a taste of smarting bile. His favorite drink is vinegar and he'd pour salt in a cut, and instead of helping someone up, would keep him in a rut; we love him like a neck boil and we'd like to send him off to an isolated island where at sand crabs he could scoff.—Dallas News.

Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Shelton of Quail came in Sunday to visit in the S. S. Shelton home. Mr. Shelton returned home Monday.

C. H. Harbison of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

**TOOTHsome TALE**

He said her teeth were like the stars. 'Twould make most any girl fight. She thought he meant it was because Her teeth came out every night.

John Dwyer of Peterson Creek was in town Saturday.

**MAKING EAGLE SCREAM**

Blink—"Do you think that Mr. Hodges is stingy?"  
Fink—"Stingy! Why, he's so stingy he puts a dime on the collection plate and takes a nickle back in change."

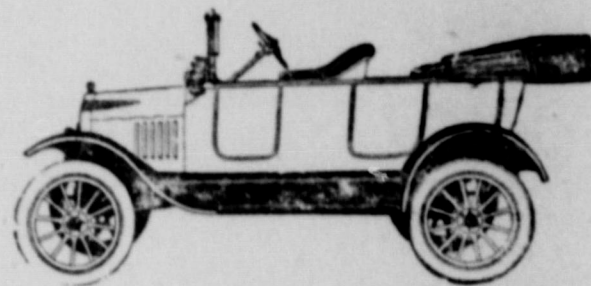


THE UNIVERSAL CAR

TOURING CAR  
NEW PRICE

**\$298.00**

F. O. B. Detroit



This is the lowest price at which the Ford Touring Car has ever sold, and with the many new improvements, including the one man top, it is a bigger value than ever before.

Buy now. Terms if desired.

**Bentley Motor Co.**

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

**You Young Fellows**

still in knickerbockers will find a good selection of knickers to choose from at this store—All wool, wool and cotton—Khaki and pin checks—Age 6 to 16—\$1.00 to \$3.00.

**BOYS' SHOES**

\$2.25 to \$4.00

Boys' school shoes in black or tan calf in sizes 8 1/2 to 5. They are solid leather, and will give excellent wear. Come in, boys, and let us fit you up.

\$2.25 to \$4.00

**CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS**

35c

A good grade of fine ribbed stockings in tan and black. Will give excellent wear. Size 6 to 10.

35c pr.

**BOYS' TIES**

50c

Flashy ties in silks and knit patterns—everyone a dandy—come in and see them, they will please you.

50c

**GIRLS' OXFORDS**

\$4.50

Girls' black kid blucher oxford. Imitation tip 1 1/4 inch rubber top heel. This is a dandy street or school shoe.

\$4.50

**BOYS' UNIONS**

35c

Boys' fine ribbed union suits—half sleeves—knee length—just a little heavier than athletic styles. Age 6 to 16.

35c

**CHILDREN'S OXFORDS**

\$2.50

Mimes mahogany lace oxford. Single sole, 3/4 inch rubber heel. A dandy little school shoe.

\$2.50

A NICE PLACE TO BUY YOUR DRY GOODS

**Frank Wofford**

McLean, Texas

COTTON SACKING—LOTS OF IT



**News From Gracey**

By Special Correspondent.  
Bro. Yarborough, the Methodist pastor of Mobeetie, closed a revival here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Searney and family of Oklahoma visited in the Wells home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee and children and Truman Loyd visited in the Clyde Loyd home at Ramsdell Tuesday.

A singing was enjoyed at the W. R. Bush home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Williams visited in the Carwile home Saturday.

Rudolph and Frank Bush left Wednesday for a visit with their grandmother in Arkansas.

N. S. Ray and Fred Bidwell made a business trip to Wheeler last week.

Emette Fondren left Tuesday for Cripple Creek, Colo.

Jesse Johnson, Floyd Andrews, Logan Kellar and Earl Ware returned last week from East Texas.

Misses Ruby and Lea Bidwell returned Sunday from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Hedley.

Mr. and Mrs. Riding and daughter, Miss Myrtle, and Will Riding and family are visiting their daughter and sister, Mrs. O. L. Derrick, this week.

Mrs. Wells spent last Thursday night in the Carwile home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. D'Spain left last week for a visit at different points in Jack county.

Mrs. N. S. Ray is on the sick list this week.

Bro. Wilson, Baptist preacher from Wheeler, will begin a revival meeting here Sunday. Everyone is invited to attend.

**CORSICANA JUDGE FLAYS DANCE HALL IN TRIAL**

Corsicana, Sept. 3.—"I had rather have a saloon on each corner and a disorderly house in the middle of every block in the oil field than to have a dance hall, as far as disturbance is concerned," declares District Judge Hawkins Scarborough to the owner of a dance hall in the Mildred sector of the oil field Monday morning in answer to alleged running of a dance hall after a restraining order had been granted, and also for running of the dance hall Saturday night after contempt of court proceedings had been started for the violation of the restraining order granted in another court while Judge Scarborough was in Colorado.

"There will be no dance halls in this county while this court has authority," declared the judge.

The judge further pointed out that no one could operate the dance hall while the owner was away, and stated in reply to the statement that the owner was absent, and that another man operated the dance hall Saturday night without his knowledge and consent, that no man was going to operate a dance hall, hire an orchestra and take in money without the consent of the owner.

The operator of the dance hall was sentenced to one day in jail and the judge stated: "If the dance hall is run tonight, you and all who have anything to do with the dance will be before me tomorrow. And you will not get one day in jail, but you will get the maximum, a \$100 fine and a jail sentence besides."

"If it becomes necessary, every one dancing at the dance hall will be brought before the court for trial as

accomplices in the violation of the court orders," declared the judge. "All who dance will be guilty of contempt of court," declared Judge Scarborough.

**MINNIE FOSTER B. Y. P. U.**

Subject—Our Brothers in Red.  
Leader—Elizabeth Bird.  
Early Settlers—Harold Clement.  
John Barnett—Jobe Abbott.  
Many Indians Still Left—Floyd Landers.

In the State of Oklahoma—Beatrice Cash.

Wicked White Men Mistreat Indians—Vesta Heasley.

The Native Religion of the Indians—Tommie Mae Bird.

Home Board Work Among the Indians—Helen Mae Barnes.

A Great Indian College—Rachel Stratton.

Interesting Indian Converts—Elizabeth Wilkerson.

**ATHEISM IS IDIOCY**

The international communist announcement at Moscow includes this: "Our program is based on scientific materialism, which includes, unconditionally, the necessity of propagating atheism."

Let a thousand of profound communists sit discussing "the propagation of atheism" proving to each other that there is no God. Then let a thunder storm come up with lightning flashing, and let one flash hit a corner of the building. How many atheists do you think would be left among the one thousand communists?

How many of them would be saying with Napoleon, as he looked at the stars from the deck of the ship carrying him to St. Helena, "Say what you please, SOMEBODY made all that!"

You would find a majority of your one thousand Russian communists, as they listened to the crashing and banging, saying, "Somebody made all that!"

Atheism is child's theory; teaching it is idiocy. Voltaire expressed the wisdom of time:

"If there had been no God, it would have been necessary to invent one."

Men have invented all kinds of Gods and invented much brutality in the process. Progress is marked by the character of the particular period. Our chief trouble now is that our idea of God is a good deal higher than anything we are fit for.

**PEOPLE OF AMERICA HAVE BEST LIVING CONDITIONS**

Dallas Sept. 2.—There are 111,000,000 people in the world who live in electrically lighted homes, according to statistics just compiled from an electrical survey covering the first three months of 1923. This is 6.5%

**Star Service Station**

Texhoma Gasoline, Oil and Greases. Amalie Oils  
Tires, Tubes and Accessories  
Courteous Service—Drive In  
W. O. HOMMEL, Prop.

**SEND US YOUR KODAK FINISHING—WE DO IT BETTER**  
Developing films, single rolls, 10c each; packs, 25c.  
Prints, 2 1/2 x 3 1/4 and smaller, 4c each; larger, 5c.  
A deposit with order for full amount required. We return any excess. You will be pleased with our French gloss finish and prompt service.  
C. M. BRIGGS, Photographer, Elk City, Okla.

**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 1081



of the total world population. Among the nations, the United States stands first in the actual number of people living in electrically illuminated dwellings, and second in the percentage of its population living in such homes. There are 39,000,000 people living in homes having electric service in this country, which is 36.5% of the population, says the Texas Public Service Information Bureau.

The other nations in the order of their numerical standing, with the number of people in each who have electric lights in their homes, are as follows:

Japan, 23,000,000; Germany, 8,810,000; England and Ireland, 7,800,000; France, 5,000,000; Italy, 4,500,000; Canada, 3,200,000; Sweden and Switzerland, 1,000,000 each.

On a percentage basis the standing is as follows:

Canada, 38.3; United States, 36.8; Japan, 29.9; Switzerland, 25.9; Sweden, 17; England and Ireland, 16.9; Germany, 14.5; France, 13.6; Italy, 11.3.

**MANY ARTICLES MAY BE MADE OF HOME TANNED LEATHER**

When a hide or skin cannot be sold locally at a good price, it sometimes pays to have it tanned or to tan it one's self for use in making harness, bags, garments, robes, rugs, and other articles.

Extension agents of the United States Department of Agriculture and of the State agriculture colleges are endeavoring to aid in

the profitable utilization of the hides of animals animals butchered on the farm. Home demonstration agents in several of the Southern States have begun to interest women in the possibility of making up the leather in various ways. Three home demonstration agents who have been given scholarships abroad will devote part of their studies to leather work in the hope of country.

A club woman in northwest Oklahoma recently made herself a very beautiful horsehide coat which she believed would have cost at least \$50 if she had bought it ready made. She spent only \$9 for tanning and a small additional amount for the sateen lining. Everyone in the club assisted in planning the garment and in applying the principles of cutting and designing learned from the extension agent. Each woman felt that she had had a hand in it's construction and that she could make a similar coat.

Most useful and attractive coats and sleeveless jumpers, with hats to match, can be made from veal skins which can be tanned without the hair at a reasonably low cost. Many useful and marketable articles are also made from lamb, sheep, and goat skins.

J. B. Kibler of Oklahoma City came in Sunday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler.

Mrs. Lear M. Jones returned to her home at Memphis Sunday after a visit with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rowe and daughter, Miss Floye, spent Saturday night and Sunday with friends at Pampa.

J. E. Goram, president of the C. R. I. & G. Railway Company, of Chicago was a McLean visitor Sunday.

Mrs. John B. Vannoy visited in Hereford from Friday till Sunday. She went from there to Canyon to attend the teachers' institute.

Ollie Hommel was an Alnared visitor Monday.

Atty. A. A. Ledbetter and family visited relatives at Clarendon from Saturday till Tuesday.

Mrs. Roy Rice and little daughter, Joan, returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at Breckenridge.

Mrs. Vigna Stuckey left Monday for Canyon to attend the institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coulton of Quail visited in the S. S. Shelton home Sunday.

**THE BEST CLINGERS**

Mrs. Shortley was discussing the latest fashions with a young lady caller.

"Did you say your father was fond of those clinging gowns, May?" "Yes, he likes one to cling to me for about three years."—Sheffield (England) Telegraph.

Prof. and Mrs. S. M. Castleberry of Canyon came in Sunday to make their home.

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

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

**Your Bank**

Think of this as your bank. Come in and tell us how we can help you.

We know that our success is dependent upon the prosperity of our customers—upon you. We are here to serve, to boost and to grow with this city.

Make use of our facilities and service. We sincerely offer you our earnest cooperation.

**The Citizens State Bank**

**A Guaranty Fund Bank**  
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$22,750.00  
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

**School Lunches**

We have the dainty foods you need for the children's lunch basket—foods that are light, appetizing and wholesome.

And then we have all the staple foods that are kept clean and fresh at our store.

In our hardware department you will find pencils, tablets and supplies of this kind. Send the children to our store; they will receive the attention and service that makes this store the favorite family store.

You can't find fresher groceries, better service or lower prices than at

**Haynes Grocery Company**

Phone 23  
We Make the Price—Others try

**Groceries**

We keep a supply of fresh groceries on hand at all times, and you will find here fresh cookies, peanut butter, etc., for the kiddies school lunches. Send the children here.

All orders over \$1.00 delivered free.

**Cobb's Cash Grocery**

**What Would You Do**

if fire should destroy your home today? Would you be forced to call on your friends for help, or would a reliable insurance company protect you? It is not a matter to put off, fires or windstorms do not wait for you to make preparation, but come when you are least expecting them. Insure in one of the strong companies I represent and be sure of protection.

**C. C. BOGAN**

Insurance that Protects



**New Millinery**

The very latest creations from the eastern markets now in stock. Hats for all ages in the stylish colors. Come in and look them over.

MRS. D. A. DAVIS, Milliner in Charge

**Mrs. Pauline Sanders**

At T. J. Coffey and Brotler's Store

**Quality Meats**

**FRESH KILLED FRESH BEEF**

is a whole lot different from the meat that has lain in cold storage for months. You'll know that as soon as you taste the flavor of the beef you get here. It has been hung just long enough to make it wholesome, not long enough to lose its flavor. Try a roast or a steak. Then you'll know what really good beef is.

We can supply you both fresh and cured meats at all times.

**THE CITY MARKET**

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

of Hoald was in business.

Roby left Sunday for to spend the winter.



**TOBACCO, TOOMBSTONES AND PROFITS**

By Luther Burbank

You have seen pictures of military cemeteries near great battlefields. Upon every headstone is chisled the inscription, "Killed in action."

If one knew nothing about war, the headstones would be sufficient to impress upon him that war is deadly—that it kills.

How much would you know about tobacco if, upon the tombstone of everyone killed by it were inscribed, "Killed by tobacco"?

You would know a lot more about it than you do now, but you would not know all, because tobacco does more than kill. It half-kills. It has its victims in the cemeteries and in the streets. It is bad enough to be dead, but it is a question if it is not sometimes worse to be half-dead—to be nervous, irritable, unable to sleep well, with efficiency cut in two and vitality ready to snap at the first great strain.

This seems like exaggeration. It isn't. It is well within the truth. You do not know the facts because you are not permitted to know them. It is profitable slowly to poison you and millions of others, so you are poisoned. You were only a boy when you were urged to smoke cigarettes. A little later you saw advertisements in which your attention was called to cigars and smoking tobacco. Now you are pressed to use tobacco in all its forms, except as snuff. You can buy snuff if you want to, but it is not urged. Perhaps there are too many false teeth in America to make sneezing popular. But chewing and smoking are set forth by the tobacco trusts as delightful, harmless pastimes. It is even declared that the use of tobacco is beneficial—that it "soothes" the nerves.

Chloroform soothes the nerves, too. A small bottle of it will soothe them forever.

Let me tell you how tobacco kills. Smokers do not all drop dead around the cigar lighters in tobacco stores. They go away and, years later, die of something else. From the tobacco trust's point of view, that is one of the finest things about tobacco. The victims do not die on the premises, even when sold the worst cigars. They go away, and when they die, the doctors certify that they died of something else—pneumonia, heart disease, typhoid fever, or what not.

In other words, tobacco kills indirectly and escapes the blame.

What killed General Grant? Why, of course you know—cancer. But what caused the cancer in his throat? Do you know? Smoking caused it. General Lee could not get Grant, but tobacco got him.

What killed President McKinley? An assassin's bullet, you say. Partly right and partly wrong. McKinley was shot, but his wound need not have proved fatal. Thousands of men, hurt worse, have survived. But they had good hearts. When a great strain comes, strong hearts are necessary to bring the sufferers through alive. McKinley, when he was born, had a strong heart, but the tobacco habit got him and left his muscles soft and flabby. When McKinley had need of a strong heart, he went down because he had nothing to keep him up. He had smoked up his most vital strength.

Woodrow Wilson when old was seized by an ailment that brought him to the point of death. For hours he was unconscious and for weeks his physicians could not say whether he would live or die. He had need of a good heart. If his hour of need he had a good heart, if Mr. Wilson had been a smoker, Mr. Marshall might have been President.

In the African jungle Theodore Roosevelt was stricken with such a fever that he begged his son and other companions to save themselves by leaving him to die. He, too, had need of a strong heart—and he had one. Mr. Roosevelt never used tobacco. His African illness was so serious that he returned to America emaciated and shaken, but he at least had the heart-power to enable him to get back.

But the case for or against tobacco cannot be conclusively proved by what happened to this or that man. The point I am trying to make is that when the pinch comes everyone has need of all the heart-power he can muster—and tobacco has no heart-power. There is no heart-power at that. When one's heart-power is altered, no doctor ever restores it. Nicotine is a poison that strikes at the heart.

After you have used it you are in a condition to be stricken by the first thing that comes. If you saw some one building until it fell into the street, a woman hit the carriage and

make it topple, you would not say the woman wrecked the building, would you? Yet when a smoker dies of pneumonia the doctor's death certificate gives pneumonia and not tobacco as the cause of death. And the tombstone man with his chisel says nothing at all.

What a shock people would get if they went through cemeteries and saw tombstones declaring the fact that this man died of typhoid made fatal by a tobacco-weakened heart, and that man succumbed to nervous prostration because tobacco had zot his nerves to pieces, and another one gave up the ghost because tobacco had ruined his stomach.

But the truth will never be known about tobacco so long as the great tobacco companies are able to spend millions of dollars to build up and maintain businesses with which to poison the people for a profit.

Did you ever think what would become of the tobacco habit if there were no profit in selling tobacco? How long would it last and how rapidly would it spread? Was anyone ever born with a taste for tobacco? On the contrary, everyone is born with a taste against it—tobacco produces sickness the first few times it is used. Men are able to use tobacco only because of the remarkable power of the human body to adjust itself to an unfavorable environment. The human body prefers the good and dislikes the bad, but it is compelled to endure the bad, will make the best of it and stick to life as long as possible.

If there were no money in poisoning people with tobacco, the tobacco habit would die out with the last of its present victims. No boy could begin smoking, because there would be no place where he could buy tobacco. If there were no place in which to buy food the boy would not go without food. That shows the difference between useful necessities and poisonous things that enslave only to destroy. We need food; we do not need tobacco. We use tobacco only because it is foisted upon each generation as opium was foisted upon the Chinese, and as cigarettes are being foisted upon us now.

As the tobacco interests become better organized it is increasingly difficult for each generation to escape. Even thirty years ago, a cigar store was an ugly place, littered with cuspidors, dirty and unattractive. Better brains in the tobacco business have changed this. The cigar store is attractive now, even from afar. Its windows are tastefully decorated with red, a primary color that appeals to the lowest order of intelligence. Inside, everything is as clean and bright as if the place were a jewelry store. Every possible appeal is made to the eye. And, in addition, there are certificates with which, if one will smoke his head off, he may get a beautiful glass fruit dish for his grandmother or a collar button for himself.

Billboard advertising, newspaper advertising, magazine advertising, search every nook and cranny of the country for victims. In this way, millions upon millions of dollars are spent by the tobacco interests every year. It seems almost as if there is no escape for each new generation as it comes along. No matter where a boy may be, tobacco advertising reaches him, pleads with him and urges him to be a fool—to injure his health, decrease his happiness and shorten his life that the tobacco interests may gather more millions.

If the money that the American people are wasting for tobacco were invested in homes, every man and woman could have a home, free of debt, before reaching the age of fifty.

If it were invested in farms, everyone could have a farm.

If it were invested in reclaiming deserts that, with water, would be orange groves, the present century would see the end of most of the deserts.

If it were invested in stock in water-power companies, honestly and wisely managed, the harnessing of power would make heat, light and power abundant and cheap.

If it were invested in traveling, the saving would be sufficient to enable everyone to see all America several times and take at least one trip around the world.

Figure it out for yourself. The ordinary smoker who uses cigars will burn up about a dollar a day, which is about \$1,000 every three years. If smoking, after thirty years, kills him, he will have wasted \$10,000. That is more than enough to buy a decent home, a good farm, or to see America several times and take a whirl around the world.

And, at that, the greatest loss is in health and life. The basis of all happiness is health. A sick millionaire is much worse off than a well-garbage man. Sickness not only cuts off happiness but brings

discomfort and pain. Always remember that the tendency of tobacco is to destroy. Don't be fooled by newspaper stories inspired by the tobacco interests about gentlemen 104 years of age who attribute their multitude of years to the use of tobacco.

When whiskey selling was a legal method of getting a living you used to read the same kind of stories of centenarians who had drunk whiskey since they were nine years old.

There is no doubt that some men have lived to be very old, notwithstanding the use of tobacco and whiskey.

But they are entirely mistaken in believing that it was the tobacco or the whiskey that helped them to live long. Here is one proof: Look for all those who were boyhood chums of these aged survivors of tobacco and whiskey and who, like them, smoked and drank. Where are they? In graveyards. Tobacco and whiskey helped to put the finishing touches upon them.

The one in ten millions or more who survives and reaches a great age, notwithstanding the use of tobacco or whiskey, is the odd one who, because of some peculiarity in his constitution, was able to generate an antitoxin that offset the poison of nicotine or alcohol. Each of us has the ability, to a greater or lesser degree, to develop antitoxins to meet our needs. Smallpox kills the Indian and treats the white man comparatively gently because it is a new disease to the Indians, to meet which they have not yet had time to generate proper antitoxins. The white man, on the other hand, has had time to develop antitoxins. Smallpox is no new disease to him. He has been familiar with it for centuries and, in the beginning, it hit him as hard as it now does the Indian.

Make no mistake. Tobacco is a poison that would not be urged upon you if there were not a profit for others in making you a victim.

Within my own circle of friends and acquaintances I have known many, or at least several, men men whom it has killed.

I never met a tobacco user who did not regret that he had formed the habit, but I never met a non-smoker who was sorry he did not smoke.

Isn't that significant? If tobacco is such a fine thing, why don't its victims rejoice? Why do not men like Woodrow Wilson hasten to acquire the tobacco habit? Think this over.

Youth is the dangerous age, as far as tobacco is concerned. If one can reach the age of twenty-five without smoking, the tobacco trust will have difficulty in getting him.

We are in the process of driving alcoholic beverages from the country. The death rate all over the country has taken a sharp drop to the lowest point ever reached. In my opinion, the day is not far distant when we shall outlaw tobacco as we have alcohol. I believe tobacco shortens more lives and kills more people than alcohol ever did.



Town Girl (on seeing set of fly-nets for first time): "Mercy! Look what a funny blanket they've got on that horse, it's nothing but holes tied together with shoe-strings!"  
Cartoon from The Farm Journal, August 1922

not because tobacco is more deadly, but because it is more widely used than whiskey ever was.

We shall have better health, more happiness, longer life and more comforts when we cease wasting our money for tobacco and whiskey. There are now plenty of persons who will hoot at this statement, but in a few decades there will be a hundred million or so who will hoot at the present hooters.—Dearborn Independent.

**MAYOR LOST EYE GLASSES; MISSED HIS TRAIN**

Received by Ready O'Phone Spectacle, S. C.—Mr. C. C. DeAll, mayor of Spectacle, is charged with the best joke of the season. This morning the mayor rose early with intentions of leaving for the mountains. He could not locate his eye glasses when the time came for the departure of the train, so he continued in vain to search for his eye glasses. One hour later his wife discovered that he had been wearing his eye glasses all the time and did not know it.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan and daughter, Miss Flossie, and Miss Fern Upham were Shamrock visitors Monday.

L. O. Floyd returned Sunday from Gainesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Wofford and children went to Shamrock Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mr. Wofford's niece.

**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

**Johnnie Back**

Cleaning and Pressing  
Always Leading in Style  
Service and Quality  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHES  
TAILORED TO MEASURE

**Buy Coal Now**

Now is the time to lay in a supply of coal for the winter. Do not wait until coal is scarce, then wish you had bought early. Our stock of good coal is complete and the price is right. We can supply your needs in coal and feed at all times.

**W. C. Cheney**  
Coal and Feed

**BLACKSMITHING**

When you need repairs made at a blacksmith shop, you want the work done by a competent workman who has the necessary equipment to do a good job. We have the equipment and the knowledge to satisfy your blacksmithing needs.

**The McLean Blacksmith Shop**  
All Work Guaranteed

A. T. Russell made a business trip to Clarendon Monday.

R. O. Dunkle left Monday for East Texas on business.

Miss Agnes Abbott left Sunday for Oklahoma City, where she is employed in the schools.

Miss Mattie Stuckey returned to her home at Childress Saturday after a visit with Mrs. H. G. Stuckey.

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

John Quattlebaum left Saturday for Clarendon to visit his parents.

**DR. J. A. HALL**  
Dentist  
Of Shamrock, Tex.

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

**Good Flour Will Be Higher**

We quote you for this week as follows and guarantee every sack. No charges for delivery.

American Pride, a blended flour	\$1.65 per sack.
Dainty Dorothy, strictly soft wheat	1.80 per sack.
Great West, strictly hard wheat	1.80 per sack.
Amaryllis, none better, soft wheat	2.00 per sack.

We advise you in your supply of flour before it goes higher.

Phone us your grocery orders; we take special pride in trying to please you, and will spare no efforts to see that you get your money's worth.

Ask us about our new honey just arrived from Dexter, it is guaranteed to be fresh.

**BUNDY-HODGES**  
MERCANTILE COMPANY

**Storage**

We have plenty of room to store your car where it will not be crowded or damaged by other cars moving in and out.

Let us store your car for the school term. Our garage is located conveniently to the school house, and the school children will get the same courteous treatment that all our customers do.

Don't ruin your car by letting it stand out in the weather all winter when a few cents a day will keep it in one of the best store rooms in the city.

We Sell **STUDEBAKER** Cars

**Cousins Motor Co.**

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

**Ancient Ruins**

MAY BE ALL RIGHT IN ROME, BUT NOT IN YOUR HOME

Some of the ancient ruins of Rome have a historic value. But your house, in a dilapidated condition, loses its value.

**BUILDING REPAIRS ARE GOOD INVESTMENTS.**  
A few simple repairs made in time often save the cost of an entire new roof or porch. We carry a large assortment of building repairs at reasonable prices.

Come in and learn how little it will cost to make these necessary improvements. Perhaps we can help you plan the improvements.

**Western Lumber & Hardware Company**  
H. F. Wingo, Mgr. Phone 4