

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XIX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, May 12, 1922.

Number 19.

## INTERESTING MEETING OF C. OF C. MONDAY

A large crowd was present at the meeting of the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce Monday night. There was some disappointment, due to the fact that on account of the westbound rains not coming, the pictures failed to arrive. President Cooke assured the audience that the pictures would be shown the first evening practical after they arrived.

Secretary Rice was called on for a report of his trip to Amarillo in behalf of the Palo Duro park proposition. Mr. Rice made an interesting address on what had been accomplished by the park board; gave an account of what they expect to accomplish, and drew a vivid word picture of the beauties of the Palo Duro canyon. Rev. J. S. Huckabee made the report.

Mr. A. C. Huff was the next speaker, his subject being "Good Roads and Bridges." Mr. Huff told of his early experiences with bad roads in this country, and told of the need of a road and bridge leading into McLean from the north. Many people north of the river would like to come to McLean to market their produce and buy their goods because McLean pays more for the farmer's produce and sells goods for less than surrounding towns. The speaker used names and instances to prove this assertion. A concrete dip could be put in at the crossing for a probable cost of \$2,000.

Mr. D. Bentley then addressed the meeting on "State and Federal Aid for Our Highways." This gentleman spoke to the Panhandle when there are practically no roads at all. Many people today fail to estimate the importance of good roads. The speaker told of our early struggles to get the Postal Highway designated as a state highway, and if we secure Federal aid we must have this highway designated as an interstate highway. The Federal Government spent last year 4 1/2 million dollars on Texas roads, but we failed to benefit by this expenditure on account of not having any road designated an interstate highway. Mr. Bentley stated that a town is judged by the appearance of the roads leading into it. Travelers comment very favorably on our roads.

Another meeting was called for Monday night, May 22. The following committees were appointed: Committee to ascertain who will take electric lights—W. T. Allison, M. D. Bentley and C. S. Rice; committee to find what will be required to get state and federal aid for our roads—M. D. Bentley and A. C. Huff; delegates to the next Texas Chamber of Commerce meeting at Plainview—any one who will give their name to the secretary willing to go, will be appointed; committee of ladies to suggest needed civic improvements—Mesdames B. Upham, C. S. Rice and J. S. Huckabee.

## OF C. PICTURES SHOWN WEDNESDAY NIGHT

The pictures advertised for the Chamber of Commerce meeting Monday night were delayed by washouts in Oklahoma, but were shown Wednesday night to a fair sized audience, despite the stormy night.

## EASTERN STAR OFFICERS

McLean Chapter No. 239, Order of the Eastern Star, has elected the following officers to be installed May 31st:

Mrs. B. L. Burk, Matron; Mrs. W. Wilkins, Associate Matron; Scott Johnston, Worthy Patron; Mrs. W. Kibler, Secretary; Mrs. J. M. Noel, Treasurer; Miss Ruby Cook, Conductress; Miss Julia Foster, Associate Conductress.

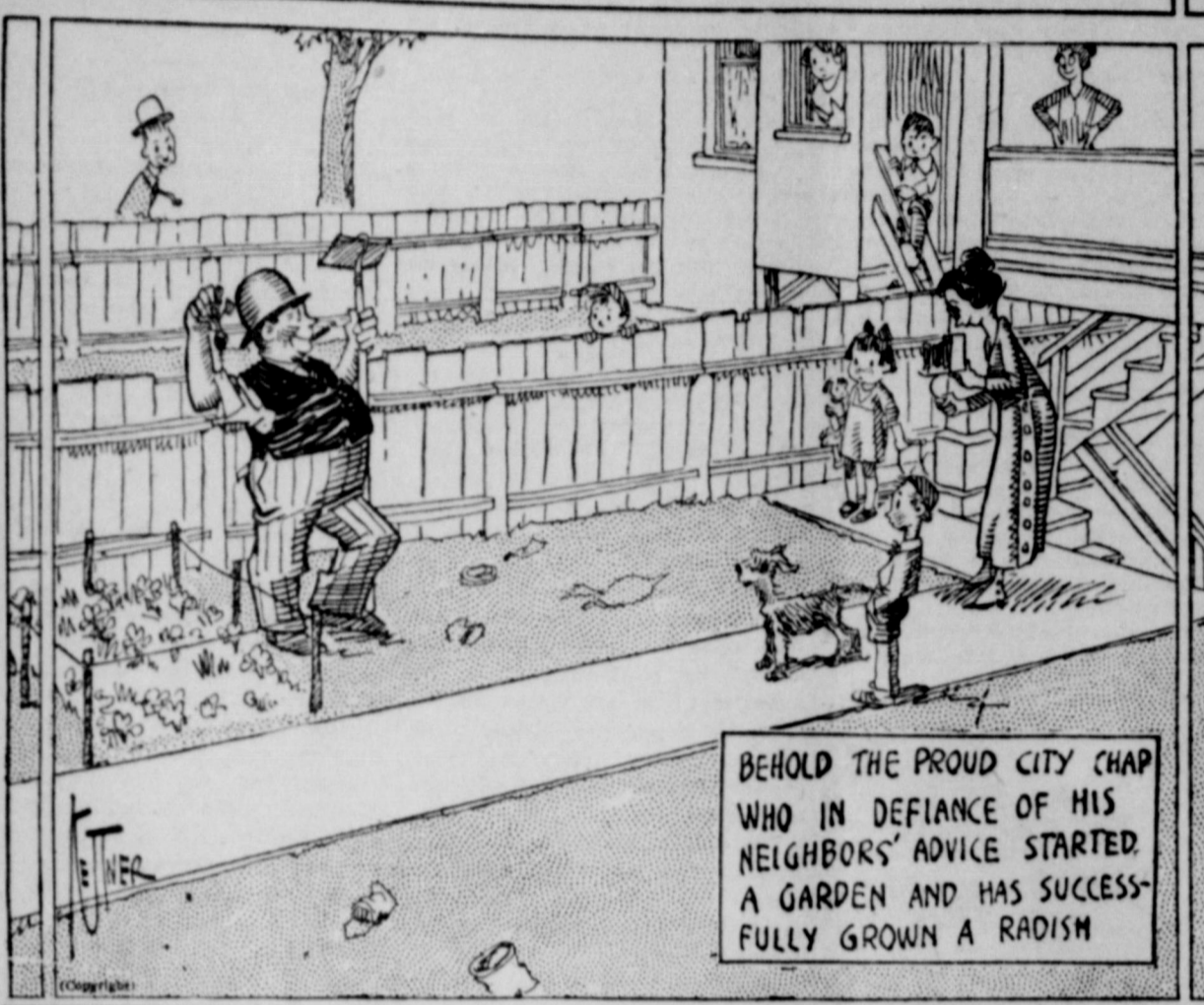
## BEAUTIFIES SERVICE STATION

C. W. Ginn, genial manager of the McLean Sales and Service Station, has planted some beds of flowers about the station. Mr. Ginn is to be commended for this. It will add to the beauty of this part of the street. It would be nice if others would take a hint from Mr. Ginn.

## INSURANCE OFFICE MOVED

W. C. Foster moved his insurance office this week to an upstairs room in the Cousins-Rice building, next door to Dr. Lear M. Jones' dental office.

## The Amateur Gardener



## MORE MONEY IN BIG TYPE HOGS THAN IN SMALL

By C. E. Hunt  
In the modern type of large hogs we have about the same difference in development when compared with the small type as we have in the large draft breed of horses when compared with the wild mustang and other small types. The large type attains a certain weight much quicker than the other, and responds to good treatment much better than the cold bloods, insuring a sweet, tender flavor in our table meats, for they reach a butchering size at a younger age. Individual hogs of the large type weighing four or five hundred or more at a year old are common, while others seldom get that large, even though they consume two years' feed and care. The Duroc and Poland Chinas will fatten at any age if they are kept healthy and receive a balanced ration and that is as much as can be said of common types. These large types will fatten as quick and better than others.

If the Duroc or Poland China pigs are kept healthy and receive moderate treatment, it is hard to keep those intended for breeding purposes from getting too fat, for breeders should never be allowed to get fat. Fat is not the hog proper, it is only something we add to suit our taste for table use, and too much of it injures the hog's reproductive powers. I like the large types because they grow to a given weight much quicker and on less feed than other types, insuring better dividends and quick returns.

Whatever is true of hogs along these lines is true of cattle in the same types. Let's swat the scrub.

## TEACHERS ELECTED

Misses Miller, Ritchie and Abbott have accepted their present places in the McLean school for the next term.

Miss Beulah Tucker of Plainview, who taught here last year, and Miss Strong of Wellington have also accepted positions in the school. This leaves only two vacant places on the faculty.

## BAPTIST PASTOR RESIGNS

Rev. W. J. Darnall resigned as pastor of the First Baptist church at conference Wednesday evening, said resignation to take effect on or before July 1st. Rev. Darnall has planned to hold evangelistic meetings this summer and enter the Theological Seminary for the fall term.

## WOODS GARAGE SECURES TIRE AGENCY

The Woods Garage has the agency for the New England auto casing, that they are offering at attractive prices. We call your attention to their ad on another page in this paper.

## SHELL-FOSTER

On Tuesday afternoon, at the home of the bride's mother, Mr. Reuel A. Shell and Miss Julia Foster were married, Rev. W. J. Darnall officiating.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. J. T. Foster of our city, and has been very prominent in church and social affairs. Mr. Shell is a promising young business man of McLean.

The happy young couple left immediately after the ceremony for a short visit to Waxahachie and other points. The News joins their many friends in extending congratulations and best wishes.

## HINDMAN-NEWMAN

Married, on Monday, May 8th, Mr. Wood Hindman and Miss Moody Newman.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman, who live south of town, and has a host of friends among the younger set. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hindman of McLean, is a prominent member of the American Legion, and one of our prosperous business men. The News extends best wishes for a long and happy life.

## NAZARENE MEETING

Rev. Allie Irick and wife will begin a meeting at the Nazarene church Saturday night, May 20.

Rev. Irick is the district superintendent of the Nazarene church, and Mrs. Irick is district evangelist. Both are able preachers, and the public is cordially invited to hear them.

## HARVEY OIL COMPANY'S TEST DOWN 1,000 FEET

The Harvey Oil Company's Smith No. 1 test at Alanreed is down over 1,000 feet. Everything is running smoothly at the well, and the test is going right on down.

## VETERINARY SURGEONS LOCATE IN McLEAN

Dr. Joseph E. Kelley, a graduate of the Dallas Veterinary School, has formed a partnership with Dr. R. A. Davidson of McLean.

This assures McLean of a competent veterinary surgeon when needed. We call your attention to their ad in this issue of The News.

## METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL

We will have Sunday School Day or Children's Day May 21st. Everyone is invited to attend, and the members of the Sunday school are especially urged to be there. The children of the school will render the program.

Say! If you do not attend Sunday school anywhere else, give us a trial. We have an enrollment of 200, but can make room for you. BOB ASHBY, Superintendent.

## MCCALIB SAYS McLEAN NEWS GREAT HELP

"Gray county people are the most progressive people I have met, and The McLean News has been a great help to the Farm Bureau," said Mr. D. P. McCalib, Panhandle-Plains supervisor of the Farm Bureau, to a representative of The News last Saturday. Mr. McCalib said the page ad carried in The News in the interest of the Farm Bureau had been a great help to him all over the Panhandle. He has used our idea to influence other towns to put the objects of the Farm Bureau before their readers. The gentleman says that The News is entitled to a subscription from every resident in McLean trade territory, if for no other reason than this one advertisement. Mr. McCalib was very enthusiastic about the people of this section; they are eager to take advantage of everything that is progressive and for the good of the community at large.

There are several other branches of the Farm Bureau that will be proposed to our people in the near future; all will be along the general plan of the Melon Growers' Association. The grain sorghum growers will perhaps be the next one taken up. According to Mr. McCalib, there is no reason why the farmer should not get at least fifty per cent more for his kafirs than he now receives.

We assured the gentleman of the co-operation of The News in anything that is for the betterment of our community.

## REPRESENTATIVE HILL ANNOUNCES FOR REELECTION

Hon. H. B. Hill, state representative from this district, was a visitor at our office last Thursday and authorized us to place his name in our announcement column for reelection.

Mr. Hill has made an enviable record during his term of office. Among the more important bills of which he was the author, is the senatorial redistricting bill. Mr. Hill was chairman of the committee on this bill. This measure is the first of its kind to be passed by the legislature for the last thirty years. It will become effective, unless otherwise ordered, in 1924. It will be recalled that the Star-Telegram carried several front page cartoons showing the importance of this bill to West Texas. Mr. Hill promises, if reelected, to use his influence to have the bill become a law upon the time agreed upon. Mr. Hill was floor leader on the West Texas A. & M. College bill, and was author of the resolution memorializing Congress to place West Texas back in the same time zone with the rest of the state.

While Mr. Hill is a young man, he has had marked success in the legislature, and his name is mentioned as the next speaker of the House, should he be elected.

The News is glad to recommend Mr. Hill to the voters of this district for their serious consideration at the primary next July.

## A MOONLIGHT PICNIC

A crowd of young people motored out to Skillet creek Friday evening for a moonlight picnic. They amused themselves in true picnic style—eating, waterfishing, chasing fireflies, etc. One young man was so enraptured with the sparkling beauty of the stream of water that he was "compelled" to test its refreshing coolness by taking a wade, without even the forethought to remove his shoes.

After an hour or more spent in fun and merrymaking, they came back to the city and enjoyed the entertainment given by the Plains Quartette at the Legion Theatre.

Those present were: Mrs. J. E. Cubine, Misses Eunice Floyd, Margie Miller, Lillian Abbott, Eunice and Lucile Stratton, Laura Hill, Frankie Mae Upham, Nona and Jewell Cousins, Ernestine Osborn, Julia Foster and Ruth Shell, of Waxahachie; Messrs. Ralph Dunkle, Reuel Shell, Leaman Andrews and Ashley Osborn, of Jericho.

## AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. S. M. McPhail of Prosper, Texas, will preach next Sunday night. Rev. McPhail comes to McLean with a view of locating here and accepting full time pastorate at the Presbyterian church.

## APPRECIATIVE AUDIENCE HEARS THOMAS SPEAK

A large crowd gathered at the Legion Theatre last Friday afternoon to hear the address of Hon. Cullen F. Thomas, candidate for the United States Senate to succeed Senator C. A. Culberson. This was quite an event for our town, as it is the first time a candidate for so high an office has visited us. M. D. Bentley, who is a personal friend of the speaker, introduced him to the audience in a few well chosen words.

Mr. Thomas began his address by first paying his respects to his opponents in the race. He gave as his reasons for entering the race that he might be in some measure a service to his country. He stated that he has lived long enough to know the emptiness of fame, and thinks that a man in public office should be a public servant. The gentleman paid his respects to the Newberry case; he thinks that the purity of the ballot box should be unsullied; that the size of a man's head and not the size of his pocket-book, should be the test. He believes that the Newberry case should be reopened and Newberry turned out of his seat.

The speaker drew a vivid picture of his belief in America for Americans; our gates should be closed to the foreigner until such time that the ones who are already here have assimilated something of American customs.

Mr. Thomas paid his respects to the predatory interests. Our country is a wealthy one, but the wealth is in the hands of the favored few. The graduated income and inheritance taxes being perhaps the best solution. Railway freight rates he believes to be highway robbery, due to a partnership existing between the railroads and the federal government, several instances were cited to illustrate this point. The government is top heavy with useless expenditures. During the war the U. S. Army owned 48,000 horses. There was purchased for each horse 13 bridles, 10 good strong halters, 7 saddles, 4 curry combs, 4 brushes, and 7 pair spurs, besides 195,000 branding irons of a patented design, for which was paid \$60 each. The tariff should be levied for revenue only.

The Volstead act came in for its share of his attention; the only fault he finds with it is that the penalty is not strong enough. If he has his way the bootlegger will be put in stripes and not allowed to get off with a fine or jail sentence. The speaker was loudly applauded all through his remarks, but none so loud as this point. The audience left no doubt as to their sentiments on this question.

When questioned as to his position on the Soldiers' Bonus Bill, he said that there is nothing wrong in principle or precedent, but thinks that the bonus should be raised from the war profiteers. If the government is strong enough to conscript flesh and blood, it should conscript the profiteers' wealth.

Mr. Thomas closed by saying that the United States should be in the League of Nations, and he hopes to see the day when all nations will lay down the paraphernalia of war; 93c of every dollar collected for taxes goes to pay for past and present wars.

Immediately after the speaking, Mr. Thomas left for Shamrock, where he was expected to speak at 7 p. m.

## ABBOTTS ENTERTAIN FRIENDS WITH BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mesdames D. L. and G. J. Abbott gave a birthday dinner at the G. J. Abbott home Sunday in honor of their husbands. Besides other good things to eat, there were two big candle-studded cakes. While the candles were being lighted by the honorees, a song was sung in their honor in an adjoining room. The perfect table service and the song were due to the efforts of Misses Lillian, Mannie and Ila Abbott. The following guests enjoyed the dinner: Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Darnall, Messrs. and Mesdames L. O. Floyd, J. L. Collier, R. T. Harris, T. A. Lander.

Miss Ethel McCurdy's address is ordered changed from Wichita Falls to Frederick, Okla.

C. E. Francis was a visitor at the News office Tuesday.



Ramsey Milholland

by Booth Tarkington

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.

CHAPTER XIV.

It was easy enough for him to evade Fred Mitchell's rallyings these days; the sprig's mood was truculent, not toward his roommate but toward congress, which was less in fiery haste than he to be definitely at war with Germany.

All through the university the change had come: athletics, in other years spotlighted at the center of the stage, languished suddenly, threatened with abandonment; students working for senior honors forgot them; everything was forgotten except that growing thunder in the soil.

Several weeks elapsed after Dora's bitter dismissal of Ramsey before she was mentioned between the comrades. Then, one evening, Fred asked, as he restlessly paced their study floor:

"Have you seen your pacifist friend lately?"

"No. Not exactly. Why?"

"Well, for my part, I think she ought to be locked up," Fred said, angrily.

"Have you heard what she did this afternoon?"

"No." "It's all over college. She got up in the class in jurisprudence and made a speech. It's a big class, you know, over two hundred, under Dean Burney. He's a great lecturer, but he's a pacifist—the only one on the faculty—and a friend of Dora's. They say he encouraged her to make this break and led the subject around so she could do it, and then called on her for an opinion, as the highest-stand student in the class. She got up and claimed there wasn't any such thing as a legitimate cause for war, either legally or morally, and said it was a sign of weakness in a nation for it to believe that it did have a cause for war.

"Well, it was too much for that little, spunky Joe Stansbury, and he jumped up and argued with her. He made her admit all the Germans have done to us, the sea murders and the land murders, the blowing up of factories, the propaganda, the strikes, trying to turn the United States into a German settlement, trying to get Japan and Mexico to make war on us, and all the rest. He even made her admit there was proof they mean to conquer us when they get through with the others, and that they've set out to rule the world for their own benefit, and make whoever else they kindly allow to live, work for them.

"She said it might be true, but since nothing at all could be a right cause for war, then all this couldn't be a cause for war. Of course she had her regular pacifist 'logic' working; she said that since war is the worst thing there is, why, all other evils were lesser, and a lesser evil can't be a just cause for a greater. She got terribly excited, they say, but kept right on, anyway. She said war was murder and there couldn't be any other way to look at it; and she'd heard there was already talk in the university of students thinking about enlisting, and whoever did such a thing was virtually enlisting to return murder for murder. Then Joe Stansbury asked her if she meant that she'd feel toward any student that enlisted the way she would toward a murderer, and she said, yes, she'd have a horror of any student that enlisted.

"Well, that broke up the class; Joe turned from her to the platform and told old Burney that he was responsible for allowing such talk in his lecture room, and Joe said so far as he was concerned, he resigned from Burney's classes right there. That started it, and practically the whole class got up and walked out with Joe. They said Burney streaked off home, and Dora was left alone in there, with her head down on her desk—and I guess she certainly deserves it. A good many have already stopped speaking to her."

Ramsey fidgeted with a pen on the table by which he sat. "Well, I don't know," he said, slowly; "I don't know if they ought to do that exactly."

"Why oughtn't they?" Fred demanded, sharply.

"Well, it looks to me as if she was only fightin' for her principles. She believes in 'em. The more it costs a person to stick to their principles, the more I believe the person ought to have something pretty fine about 'em."

"Yes!" said the hot-headed Fred. "That may be in ordinary times, but when a person's principles are liable to betray their country! We won't stand that kind of principles, I tell you, and we oughtn't to. Dora Yocum's finding that out, all right. She had the biggest position of any girl in this place, or any boy either, up to the last few weeks, and there wasn't any student or hardly even a member of the faculty that had the influence or was more admired and looked up to. She had the whole show! But now, since she's just the same as called any stu-

dent a murderer if he enlists to fight for his country and flag—well, now she hasn't got anything at all, and if she keeps on she'll have even less!"

He paused in his walking to and fro and came to a halt behind his friend's chair, looking down compassionately upon the back of Ramsey's motionless head. His tone changed. "I guess it isn't just the ticket—me to be talking this way to you, is it?" he said, with a trace of huskiness.

"Oh—it's all right," Ramsey murmured, not altering his position.

"I can't help blowing up," Fred went on. "I want to say, though, I know I'm not very considerate to blow up about her to you this way. I've been playing horse with you about her ever since freshman year, but—well, you must have understood, Ram, I never meant anything that would really bother you much, and I thought—well, I really thought it was a good thing, you—you—well, I mean about her, you know. I'm on, all right. I know it's pretty serious with you." He paused.

"It's—it's kind of tough luck!" his friend contrived to say; and he began to pace the floor again.

"Oh—well—" he said.

"See here, ole stick-in-the-mud," Fred broke out abruptly. "After her saying what she did—well, it's none o' my business, but—"

"Well, what?" Ramsey murmured. "I don't care what you say, if you want to say anything."

"Well, I got to say it," Fred half growled and half blurted. "After she said that—and she meant it—why, if I were in your place I'd be darned if I'd be seen out walking with her again."

"I'm not going to be," Ramsey said, quietly.

"By George!" And now Fred halted in front of him, both being huskily solemn. "I think I understand a little of what that means to you, old Ramsey; I think I do. I think I know something of what it costs you to make that resolution for your country's sake." Impulsively he extended his hand. "It's a pretty big thing for you to do. Will you shake hands?"

But Ramsey shook his head. "I didn't do it. I wouldn't ever have done anything just on account of her talkin' that way. She shut the door on me—it was a good while ago."

"She did! What for?"

"Well, I'm not much of a talker, you know, Fred," said Ramsey, starting at the pen he played with. "I'm not much of anything, for that matter, probably, but I—well—I—"

"You what?"

"Well, I had to tell her I didn't feel about things the way she did. She'd thought I had, all along, I guess. Anyway, it made her hate me or something, I guess; and she called it all off, so far as she was concerned, anyhow." He laughed feebly. "She told me I better go and enlist."

"Pleasant of her!" Fred muttered. "Especially as we know what she thinks enlisting means." He raised his voice cheerfully. "Well, that's settled; and, thank God, old Mr. Bernstorff's on his way to his sweet little vine-clad cottage home! They're getting guns on the ships, and the big show's liable to commence any day. We can hold up our heads now, and we're going to see some great times, old Ramsey boy! It's hard on the home folks—Gosh! I don't like to think of that! And I guess it's going to be hard on a lot of boys that haven't understood what it's all about, and hard on some that their family affairs, and business, and so on, have got 'em tied up so it's hard to go—and of course there's plenty that just can't, and some that aren't husky enough—but the rest of us are going to have the big time in our lives. We got an awful lot to learn; it scares me to think of what I don't know about being any sort of a rear-rank private. Why, it's a regular profession, like practicing law, or selling for a drug house on the road.

"Golly! Do you remember how we talked about that, 'way back in freshman year, what we were going to do when we got out of college? You were going to be practicing law, for instance, and I—well, for instance, remember Colburn; he was going to be a doctor, and he did go to some medical school for one year. Now he's in the Red Cross, somewhere in Persia. Golly!"

He paused, then chattered briskly on. "Well, there's one good old boy was with our class for a while, back in freshman year; I bet we won't see him in any good old army! Old rough-neck Linski that you put the knob on his nose for. Tommie Hopper says he saw him last summer in Chicago soap-boxin', yellin' his head off cussin' every government under the sun, but mostly ours and the allies, you bet, and going to run the earth by revolution and representatives of unskilled labor immigrants, nobody that can read or write allowed to vote, except Linski. Tommie Hopper says he knows all about Linski; he never did a day's work in his life—too busy trying to get the workmen stirred up against the people that exploit 'em! Tommie says he had a big crowd to hear him, though, and took up quite a little money for a 'cause' or something. Well, let him holler! I guess we can attend to him when we get back from over yonder. By George, old Ram, I'm gettin' kind of foppy in the gills!" He administered a resounding slap to his comrade's shoulder. "It certainly looks as if our big days were walking toward us!"

He was right. The portentous days came on apace, and each one brought a new and greater portent. The faces of men lost a driven look besetting them in the days of budgered waiting,

and instead of that heavy apprehension one saw the look men's faces must have worn in 1776 and 1861, and the history of the old days grew clearer in the new. The President went to the congress, and the true indictment he made there reached scolding Potsdam with an unspoken prophecy somewhat chilling even to Potsdam, one guesses—and then through an April night went almost quietly the steady word: we were at war with Germany.

The bugles sounded across the continent; drums and fifes played up and down the city streets and in town and village squares and through the countryside. Faintly in all ears there was a multitudinous noise like distant, hoarse cheering . . . and a sound like that was what Dora Yocum heard, one night, as she sat lonely in her room. The bugles and fifes and drums had been heard about the streets of the college town, that day, and she thought she must die of them, they hurt her so, and now to be haunted by this imaginary cheering—

She started. Was it imaginary? She went downstairs and stood upon the steps of the dormitory in the open air. No; the cheering was real and loud. It came from the direction of the railway station, and the night air surged and beat with it.

Below her stood the aged janitor of the building, listening. "What's the cheering for?" she asked, remembering grimly that the janitor was one of her acquaintances who had not yet stopped "speaking" to her. "What's the matter?"

"It's a good matter," the old man answered. "I guess there must be a



"It's a Good Matter," the Old Man Answered.

big crowd of 'em down there. One of our students enlisted today, and they're givin' him a send-off. Listen to 'em, how they do cheer. He's the first one to go."

She went back to her room, shivering, and spent the next day in bed with an aching head. She rose in the evening, however—a handbill had been slid under her door at five o'clock, calling a "Mass Meeting" of the university at eight, and she felt it her duty to go; but when she got to the great hall she found a seat in the dimmest corner, farthest from the rostrum.

The president of the university addressed the tumultuous many hundreds before him, for tumultuous they were until he quieted them. He talked to them soberly of patriotism, and called upon them for "deliberation and a little patience." There was danger of a stampede, he said, and he and the rest of the faculty were in a measure responsible to their fathers and mothers for them.

"You must keep your heads," he said. "God knows, I do not seek to judge your duty in this gravest moment of your lives, nor assume to tell you what you must or must not do. But by hurrying into service now, without careful thought or consideration, you may impair the extent of your possible usefulness to the very cause you are so anxious to serve. Hundreds of you are taking technical courses which should be completed—at least to the end of the term in June: instructors from the United States army are already on the way here, and military training will be begun at once for all who are physically eligible and of acceptable age. A special course will be given in preparation for flying, and those who wish to become aviators may enroll themselves for the course at once."

"I speak to you in a crisis of the nation's life, as well as of that of the nation, and the warning I utter has been made necessary by what took place yesterday and today. Yesterday morning, a student in the junior class enlisted as a private in the United States regular army. Far be it from me to deplore his course in so doing; he spoke to me about it, and in such a way that I felt I had no right to dissuade him. I told him that it would be preferable for college men to wait until they could go as officers, and, aside from the fact of a greater prestige, I urged that men of education could perhaps be more useful in that capacity. He replied that if he were useful enough as a private a commission might in time come his way, and, as I say, I did not feel at liberty to attempt dissuasion. He left to join a regiment to which he had been assigned, and many of you were at the station to bid him farewell.

"But enthusiasm may be too contagious; even a great and inspiring motive may work for harm, and the university must not become a desert.

In the twenty-four hours since that young man went to join the army last night, one hundred and eleven of our young men students have left our walls; eighty-four of them went off together at three o'clock to catch an east-bound train at the junction and enlist for the navy at a stampede."

He spoke on, but Dora was not listening; she had become obsessed by an idea which seemed to be carrying her to the border of tragedy. When the crowd poured forth from the building she went with it mechanically, and paused in the dark outside. She spoke to a girl whom she did not know.

"I beg your pardon—"

"Yes?"

"I wanted to ask: Do you know who was the student Doctor Crovis spoke of? I mean the one that was the first to enlist, and that they were cheering last night when he went away to be a private in the United States army. Did you happen to hear his name?"

"Yes, he was a Junior."

"Who was it?"

"Ramsey Milholland."

(Continued next week.)

THE ROTTEN PUBLIC

Hobart Bosworth, the movie star, said a whole mouthful when in an address before the California Club at San Francisco, he declared:

"You who comprise the public think that we of the motion picture world are rotten. We know you are. We know that you are rotten, for we know the appeal you demand of us. You won't come to the theatre to see anything but pictures that reek with sex appeal."

The public in this world demand what they get, and get what they demand. No tyrant ever sat on a throne that wasn't kept there by an overpowering army of flunkies. No oppressive laws were ever enforced without the sanction and co-operation of servile subjects. The politics, social conditions and religions are what the public demand. Politicians, social leaders and clergy know what the public want, and give it to them. If the public did not demand war, there would not be any. If the public did not demand a society with useless exploiters on top and useful workers at the bottom, such a society would not exist. The world is rotten, because the public want it to be rotten, and the rotten movies that the film stars picture merely portray the rotten public that want the rotten movies.—Exchange.

LIFE LINES

Said the radish to the turnip, "What a bully place I've got; when they planted seed to grow me they picked out a classy spot." Then the turnip, slightly jealous, perked its leaves and looked around, and it answered, "What's the matter with my little spot of ground?"

While the argument was passing, Mr. Pumpkin snickered loud, "I've got heaps of room," he shouted, "while you're always forced to crowd. I can spread my vines at random, I am never put to rout, while they plant you two so closely that they have to weed you out."

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

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

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

REAL DRY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS.

Dry Cleaning And Pressing

Your old suit will give it new life and usefulness, and it will help largely in prolonging the life of your new suit.

We want to help you practice real economy by making every garment do its utmost duty.

Alva Alexander  
CLEANER AND TAILOR

Then Miss Lettuce waved a leaflet and Miss Pea Pod joined the fray, and the parsley and tomatoes also had to have their say. When the waving Golden Bantam said, "I cannot kick about dirt," they thought him kidding 'cause he grew away from it.

Long and loud the chatter followed as to who was treated best, each one claiming he was favored and stood better than the rest. Then a lowly little party spoke aloud with grinning face: "I'm the favorite, though a weed, 'cause I grow all around the place."

JOB HIS BEST FRIEND

United States Senator Arthur Capper has contributed the following classic on "A Man's Job:"

"A man's job is his best friend. It clothes and feeds his wife and children, pays the rent, and supplies them with the wherewithal to develop and become cultivated. The least a man can do in return is to love his job. A man's job is grateful. It is like a little garden that thrives on love. It will one day flower into fruit worth while, for him and his to enjoy. If you ask any successful man the reason for his making good he will tell you that first and foremost it is because he likes his work; indeed, he loves it. His whole heart and soul are wrapped up in it. His whole physical and mental energies are focused on it. He walks his work, he talks his work; he is entirely inseparable from his work, and that is the way every man worth his salt ought to go if he wants to make of his work

what it should be, and make of it self what he wants to be."

PRINTER WAS RIGHT

You here get an idea of the poster of a coma: A printer set up poster to advertise an address of militant suffragette. Her name was "Woman: Without Her Would Be a Savage." The poster read: "Woman, Without Her Would Be a Savage." In this instance the printer insisted that he had the poster right, for he had leave town to save his soul. Anahauc Progress.

Clyde Slavin and Loss Hancock Alanreed were visiting in McLean Thursday.

Henry Kinard and Gus Warr turned Friday from a trip to Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Smith moved to Shamrock last Thursday.

McLean Sales and Service Station  
Oils, Gas and Accessories  
C. W. GINN, Prop.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.  
C. J. CASH, Agent

Day Phone 184 Night Phone 101

The Hindman Hotel  
\$2.50 Per Day  
J. R. Hindman  
Proprietor  
McLEAN, TEXAS

111 one-eleven cigarettes  
Three Friendly Gentlemen  
TURKISH VIRGINIA BURLEY  
10¢ for FIFTEEN  
In a new package that fits the pocket—  
At a price that fits the pocket-book—  
The same unmatched blend of  
TURKISH VIRGINIA and BURLEY Tobaccos  
Sponsored by The American Tobacco Co. 111 FIFTH AVE. CINCINNATI

Banking On Character  
The young man with a sound banking connection has a decided advantage in the business world.  
He is known at the bank, and when opportunity comes this knowledge is a worth-while asset.  
This bank offers you just such a dependable service—one that means peace-of-mind where your banking interests are concerned, and one that builds character because of the good-will that results from such a worthy banking connection.  
THE CITIZENS STATE BANK  
A GUARANTY FUND BANK  
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$22,750.00  
J. S. MORSE, President  
CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier  
MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE



PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

**DO YOU WANT YOUR DAUGHTER TO BE A FARMER'S WIFE?**

(By Farm Bureau News Service)  
 Farm mothers believe in farming. They have enough faith in farming to want their daughters to marry farmers? They have, according to the results of a nation-wide contest just concluded. A farm magazine, "The Farmer's Wife," conducted the contest. More than 7,000 farm women wrote letters answering the question, "Do You Want Your Daughter to Marry a Farmer?" Ninety-four percent of them answered "Yes." One of the sixty-eight prize-winning letters was written by Minnesota. One of them follows. Other prize-winning letters will be published later. This is what Mrs. Oliver wrote from her farm near Omaha:

"I am going to stop a bit, dear farmer, in the midst of my work, for wee daughter is having a nap and it's a good opportunity to tell you why I wish the best of good things for our pride and joy."

"It is because I have known the happiness which comes of service that I want my daughter to know it. Is there any greater joy, I think, than that of a hard task well done? When I have hurried through my work that I might do something extra outside, worked until I felt old and cross and tired, and the best man in all the world said, 'I certainly couldn't farm about you,' oh, how I've thrilled. It becomes a little song in my heart and lightens my work for days. And even if he weren't the best man, I think I could be quite happy with the thought 'I've earned my way today; I'm helping with the most essential job on earth; I'm working for a better future.'"

"Then there's the beauty of family life on the farm. Instead of seeing my son rushing off with the fellows, my daughter going out for a good time that I'll know nothing about, and the younger children coaxing to go to the movies, we'll be spending our evening together with our music, books or mutual friends, or going to some amusement together. And last, but not least, of the good things I desire for this daughter—peace, a love of nature, and time for quiet, happy thoughts. Can they be gotten by any other class of working people so easily as by the woman on the farm? She doesn't rush to finish her work that she may spend a day bargain hunting—a day of hurry, worry and 'me first' thoughts; of spending money she wouldn't spend and gazing on things she wants and can't have. No. She will see and feel and hear the beauty of the world—her world—and with an untroubled spirit she will go in and get supper for her hungry brood."

"And so, folks, I want my daughter to marry a farmer, a good man, upright, steadfast and true, with a sense of the farm-life-to-be in his heart. Then hand in hand, they can work to make their dreams come true, and she will know the happiness I have known. I could not ask for more."

An old darky got up one night at a revival meeting and said, "Brothers an' sisters, you knows an' I knows dat I ain't been what I oughter been. Ise robbed henroosts, stole hawks, an' stole lies, an' got drunk, an' slashed folks w' mah razor, an' shot craps, an' cussed an' swore, but I thank the Lord der— one thing I ain't nebbber done—I ain't nebbber lost mah religion."

This is Spring Time;  
 Which is the high time,  
 And further more, right time,  
 To get busy and mark time  
 To the tune of "Clean Up" all the time.  
 "Swat the fly." Don't mind time,  
 But late and early overtime  
 Wage war 'gainst dirt and flies. In due time  
 You'll reap reward; and one time  
 Be blessed—year, for all time.  
 —The Pennant.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell went to Pampa Tuesday.

**We Want Your Patronage**  
 Give us a chance to deserve it. Sanitary, good service all the time. Your turn is next.  
**McCLESKEY'S BARBER SHOP**  
 AGENTS ELK CITY LAUNDRY

**HE'S ON THE JOB**

T. A. Landers of the McLean News, the new sergeant at arms for the Panhandle Press Association, sounds an ominous warning that tobacco smoking in the presence of the lady members of the association will not be permitted next year. He says that the women of the South are not taking up the tobacco habit, and should not be forced to inhale the smoke second handed.

If Landers can secure Jack Stricklin, editor of the Brownfield Herald, to take the job of assistant sergeant, we can look for results next year. The Lubbock Avalanche says Jack is carrying his good right hand in a sling, having broken it in an altercation with an irate subscriber over an editorial opinion in the Herald. Jack has a punch to his editorials in the Herald and he has the moral courage to back it up with his muscle if necessary.

This is fair warning to all the press gang for next year.—Canadian Record.

**AUTOMOBILE IS CHURCH'S ASSET, SAYS PREACHER**

Kearney, Neb., May 7.—Publicity has changed the automobile from an enemy to a friend of the church, according to Rev. Oliver Kene, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church here. "When the people of the whole community know of a church and the kind of sermons preached the car will carry them to it instead of away from it," he declared. "By

advertising in local papers I have quadrupled the membership of my church in four years. Christ said 'go out and compel them to come in.' What is more compelling than advertising in the modern way?"

I often insert a quarter or half page ad in the home town papers. The expense of advertising is met by the collection box, and the more people the advertising draws to church, of course the larger the collections. So the ads pay for themselves in actual money. The good that is accomplished cannot be measured in dollars and cents.

"Advertising must be backed by a good, sound, honest gospel message from the pulpit. Nothing can take the place of the gospel; not movies, nor music, nor half-baked addresses on current topics. And the man who goes once is pretty apt to return and bring someone with him."

**AN OLD JOKE**

I never believed in platonic friendship. I've heard a lot about it, but I claim it's a joke.

But one summer I met a pretty girl who believed in it. She told me that our friendship would have to be platonic or nothing. She said we could be good chums and not

**Shoe Repairing**

Soles Sewed  
 Modern Machinery  
**John Mertel**

**SPRINGTIME--HERE**

**PAINT YOUR HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS**

The spring rains have settled the dust and the trees have put on their coat of green leaves; the earth has brought forth another crop of green grass. Why not paint up your house, barn and outbuildings? Paint is always worth the money.

The best paint is always the cheapest. We have **LOWE BROTHERS** and **FLORMAN'S**. Both are guaranteed. We handle **VALSPAR** varnish, also Valentines car enamel in black. Call and tell us your wants.

**Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.**

Phone 3 W. T. Wilson



**Delicious, Cooling Refreshing Drinks**

Hot weather loses half its discomforts when you enjoy a cooling drink at our fountain.

We use only the purest ingredients, and you are assured of getting the best drinks obtainable anywhere.

We are exclusive agents for Steffen's Quality ice cream, the cream with "That Cow's Creamy Flavor." If you want the best ice cream, say Steffen's.

**The City Pharmacy**

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

**It Is Dangerous To Take Chances**

Let our good, strong insurance companies protect you from  
**HAIL, TORNADOES AND FIRE**  
 Better be safe than sorry.

**W. C. FOSTER**  
 FIRE, HAIL AND TORNADO INSURANCE

M. L. Moody and family left last Friday for Canadian, where they will make their home for the present.

**Satisfactory Dry Goods**

Our immense stock of dry goods and clothing was selected with a view of quickly satisfying the busy man or woman with a limited purse. We have goods to suit all, and our goods represent the best selections from many wholesale markets. Our prices are known to be as low as good merchandise can be sold—you will be pleased with our method of doing business.

**Just Received New Tissue Gingham, Organadies, Dotted Swiss, etc.**

**40c to 85c per yard**

Men see the Fanly sox and the Van Heusen collars just received

Phoenix and Van Raltee hose for the ladies and children

**Big Reduction On All Ladies' Blouses Beginning Friday May 12th.**

**Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits Only \$24.50**

**Forbis, Stone & Company**

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



THE McLEAN NEWS  
Published Every Friday

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

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

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

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

M. L. Moody has joined the Canadian Record force for a short time. Moody is one of the best printers in the Panhandle, and his rest from the daily grind ought to have put him in tip-top shape to turn out some good work for the Record, one of the best edited papers in the Panhandle.

One of the evils the war left us is the habit of cigarette smoking. It seems strange that anyone would use a thing, for which nothing good can be said, but on the other hand, it is a detriment to the user in many ways. It may be that the habit becomes so strong that it is impossible to quit, but it will pay any victim to make the effort. No man would be willing to be literally chained to anything and not make an effort to break away, and yet a man is just as securely fastened to a habit if he thinks he cannot quit.

When it costs \$4 a bale to ship cotton from Dallas to Galveston, and the same bale can be shipped from Galveston to Japan for \$3; Texas farmers are paid \$20,000 for an onion crop that costs \$60,000 to ship to the New York market; cabbage worth \$6 a ton to the farmer, freight bill to common points in the state \$54 a ton; or watermelons on which the railroad gets \$13.02 and the farmer 73c; it does not take a statesman to tell us that there is something wrong with the railroads. The old stall about the freight being the cause of high prices has ceased to be a joke, but a stern reality.

In discussing America for Americans, Mr. Thomas told of a Pennsylvania town with 23,000 population, 21,000 of whom cannot speak the English language. It is from centers of this character that trouble breeders come. The time has passed when we can wink at a situation like this. We must see that something is done to restrict foreign immigration, or everything our forefathers have fought for will be lost. If a man comes to America to make his home, let him become an American in spirit and language, or deport him as an undesirable citizen.

Clallen F. Thomas left no doubt in minds of his hearers as to his position on important questions of the day, in his address last Friday. We have heard favorable expressions from many voters since the speech. It is a good sign when candidates for high offices are willing to let the voters know exactly where they stand, and not try to play on both sides at the same time.

Reputation is longer lived than any other quality in men or things. After all else has passed away, reputation still remains. Think of how little you know of Lincoln, Washington, Napoleon or Caesar; the structure of Damascus steel, or the cities of Babylon and Troy, yet the reputation of men long dead and these cities and products long crumbled to dust are the standards by which we measure men and things today. The reputation of your name and business is your most valuable asset. If you and the goods you sell have a reputation for honesty and quality, your job is an easy one. The extent of this reputation depends on the number of people who have been told and continuously reminded of these good qualities. And the way to create and maintain a good reputation is by truthful advertising in your home paper.

The matter of keeping our town in a clean and sanitary condition should not be left to stated days, but should be our concern at all times. The last clean-up day did not find everyone ready, and they should see to it at once that their premises are cleaned up. A man has no right to endanger the health of his family, or the community at large, neither has he the right to maintain anything that might be offensive to his neighbor; and this includes anything that might be offensive to the eye. There are several piles of miscellaneous junk in various places about town that should be cleaned up at once. We are told that the city dads intend to see that the business part

of town is kept in a sanitary condition and we hope the residence section will be kept cleaned up as well.

Neighboring towns no bigger than ours are voting bonds for civic improvements that mean their advancement. There is no reason in the world why McLean could not have sidewalks and electric lights by voting a small bond issue. The payments on these bonds could be put far enough in the future that it would not work a hardship on anyone. The man who lives in town and pays town taxes has a right to some conveniences, and if a man should not care for these things himself, he should be fairminded enough not to oppose anything that would be for the betterment of the community. If we have the right kind of town we will attract the right kind of residents, but as long as we have nothing to offer in the way of modern conveniences, good people will pass us by.

McLean needs more homes and home owners, and the best way to promote this is to organize a building and loan association. There is enough money in the hands of McLean people, if it was handled in an association of this kind, to finance every man who might want to build a home. Nearly all towns come to the place where they need something of this kind, and some of our local capitalists could not do a more patriotic thing than to start a movement looking toward improving our town in this manner.

Kansas bars tobacco users from social positions. They might teach the young idea to spit, you know.—Dallas News.

A number of the Plains and Panhandle newspapers declare the people of their towns will not again sign guarantees for chautauqua or lyceum courses, and if such enterprises wish to come to their towns they must come on their own responsibility. This is as it should be. Chautauqua and lyceum bureaus are money-making affairs and have no right to ask people for guarantees. Plainview citizens will not likely sign any more such guarantees.—Plainview News.

The McLean News, by Landers & Landers, is now coming to our exchange table. The Landers Bros. recently bought the paper. They are making a very spicy and interesting publication, and the editorial page is about the best of any paper in Northwest Texas.—Plainview News.

Accuracy in newspaper making is one of the most difficult things to attain. No newspaper can claim it in the absolute sense, but it lies within the power of the newspaper worker to exercise constant care and caution to that desirable end. Almost everything published has some bearing on the reputation or prosperity of some live, thinking person, hence the great need for accuracy and caution. While the newspaper that stays within the facts is reasonably safe, it is not always advisable to publish facts, even though it is done with absolute accuracy. Often it is the case that to publish the facts will do no good, but a vast amount of harm, hence the suppression of news is sometimes justifiable and advisable. Depending, as it must, on second-hand information for much of its news, the newspaper will occasionally get things mixed if not entirely erroneous. That's because the newspaper man is only human and liable to err just like other people.—Childress Post.

Taxes are high and there is much kicking. Still the increased school tax was voted for by a majority of Quanah people Tuesday, and we are happy to say that the big taxpayers, the people most affected, were for the tax almost to a man. Good common sense like that is to be commended.—Quanah Tribune-Chief.

LET'S CURTAIL CRIME

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

The attitude of The McLean News in this matter is the attitude, ex-

pressed or unexpressed, of the newspapers throughout this part of the country. The booze hound must seek a new trail, the old one is vanishing. It cannot in the last analysis, be done. Bootlegging, considered lightly during the first few years of national prohibition, is doing a great deal to rid the country of undesirables. The consumers of the liquors are paying the penalties of their error, and the law is taking the dispensers in hand and establishing for them, or with themselves, reputations as disloyal Americans, slackers in the game of law enforcement, criminals who have no wholesome regard for the rights of society, murderers of moral living. It has been decreed by Congress that alien violators of this law shall be deported. Unfortunately for America, but fortunately for foreign lands, her bootlegging trash may not be swept to some foreign shore to curse a land in which they were born but of which they are unworthy—regardless. But, the net is tightening, and soon it will mean not only social ostracism, but prison terms as well for those who violate the liquor laws of the state and the nation.—Amarillo Daily News.

Mr. Bryan is one of our most interesting citizens. Like Banquo's ghost he can't be downed. In between political campaigns the commoner devotes his energies to false theological doctrines and to combating the theory of evolution.—Amarillo Daily Tribune.

Mr. Bryan is doing a splendid work when he champions the Bible story of creation and condemns the Darwin theory that man sprang from a monkey or a tadpole. Infidelity and atheism is being propagated in this country. The damnable doctrine that man sprang from a monkey is being taught in our public schools and colleges. This theory found its way into our text books and is acting as deadly poison to our boys and girls. Bryan, the Great Commoner, dares to raise his voice against this doctrine and he is criticized and accused of seeking cheap notoriety. Some people dislike Bryan so much that they can't really do him justice. Nevertheless, he is the greatest private citizen living in this country. The Beacon is glad that such men as Bryan have the nerve to raise their voice against these highbrow college infidels and show them up in their true light. High science as taught by college professors is undermining our Christian religion. It is German propaganda and ought to be out-lawed in this country.—Lockney Beacon.

SUMMER TOGGERY

Just about the time we got our last season's weevil-eaten straw hat out and began wearing it, the cold north winds came and embarrassed it to such an extent that we have parked it for warmer weather.—Munday Times.

You can back your straw hat out of the garage and use it now. Warm weather is with us to stay for an inconveniently long visit. When warm weather comes to Texas the old thing always brings her trunk and settles down for an endurance contest. Straw hats help to make the summer tolerable to Texans—straw hats and Palm Beach pants. Time was, not so many years ago, that it was dreadfully hard to stay dressed up in Texas through June, July and August. A person could put on the best he had early in the morning and feel like a fashion plate for half an hour, then begin to take on the squalid, disheveled appearance of a slum. In his wool hat and other winter outfit he didn't perspire through so readily as he does today, but he sweated internally and most uncomfortably. Things are much better now, in these degenerate times. A straw hat that we can use for a fan when needed; Palm Beach trousers and a saateen shirt, all of us who are dressy-minded, can not only keep passably cool, but look elegant. In truth, men are wearing so little in the summer time it is almost a scandal. If women wore as few pieces and as thin, we should have hundreds of condemnors condemning from all the available rostrums. One great objection to the old-timey mother Hubbard was that, although it was all-enveloping, many suspicious people feared that the wearer's costume consisted of what was visible. That was a wretched, sartorial condition. Thank goodness, our ladies are more careful in their dress these days. They are not as completely covered as during the Hubbard regime, but everybody knows they have got on more than an outer shell of cloth.—Dallas News.

A REAL SLEEK SCHEME

One of those sleek schemers came to Claude and put on a show Monday and Tuesday nights, mostly for his own benefit, it seems. He went around to our merchants and got those who would promise to give away certain prizes in the way of

merchandise the house sells. J. A. Best and others were asked to give away groceries, or whatever they had in stock as one of the prizes. Mr. Best asked the "sleek" schemer where he (Best) came in on the deal. The fact of the business was that Mr. Best nor any other merchant came in at all. They were asked to give away prizes to parties drawing the lucky number of the show house and these prizes would draw a big crowd and the traveling showman would get the door receipts, while the merchants were left with the bag to hold. "Where do I come in?" was Mr. Best's question to the schemer, and it was a question well put, but Mr. Best did not "fall" for the scheme wherein the traveling showman got the cash and he gave away one of the prizes—which were furnished by the merchants, who got absolutely nothing for their goods except a three or four line ad placed on a circular printed out of town. When the showman left he took the money with him and the merchants of Claude will never see any of it again. To patronize the home showman is all right, for he will be here and spend his money here, but to give away goods free to benefit an itinerant who carries this money out of Claude will not help Claude or Claude merchants. In Clarendon the Chamber of Commerce looks after these schemers and they look into the scheme and pass on it before the sleek ones are permitted to put on their scheme of grafting money from the merchants or anyone else. Pretty good idea. Merchants have not the time to look into every little raveling scheme that is presented to them to see whether it has merit in it or not. The Chamber of Commerce or the city should have a man to investigate these schemes and then report to the merchants whether they are worthy or not. This is not the first scheme that has been worked in Claude, but Claude merchants are fast learning not to put up their money or goods to passing strangers, who are here to get the money and then get away. Panhandle papers please copy.—Claude News.

If local merchants would concentrate their advertising to the local paper, there would be no occasions for happenings of this kind. We know of several ad stunts that have been worked on local merchants by outside concerns that were not worth a penny to anyone but the fellow pulling the stunt. When we learn to give to advertising the thought it deserves, there will be fewer mistakes made of this kind.

INSPIRATIONAL

There are so many things calling for attention, and so many of us a-weary of the jockeying and genuflecting at Genoa, it looks sometimes as if we shall never catch up with our work and get ahead of our responsibilities. State Press is doing his best to keep everything regulated within the bounds of his political and social influence, and his occasional excursions into finance and theology are designed more for rest and relaxation of mind than for any purpose to start sectarian feuds or bring upon himself charges of subservency to Wall street and the Federal Reserve Board. Only recently, in line of duty, S. P. helped a Terrill customer to master a clubhouse sandwich without violating the statutes of etiquette, and today we have with us Dallas High School Girl who is worrying her pretty forehead into wrinkles over a matter that keeps her awake and worried at night when she ought to be getting her beauty sleep. "What makes a bald head look so shiny?" asks Dallas High School Girl, with that direct artlessness which is so disarming. "Does a baldheaded man wash the top of his head as often as he washes his face?" she continues,

and then lets drive at S. P. this lethal shaft: "Someone informed me the other day that you are bald-headed." It is a mean little fib of which you have been made the victim, dearie. State Press is not baldheaded. He is hardly even highbrowed enough to notice. It S. P. didn't patronize the barber at three-week intervals he would look little plumb shaggy. Furthermore, his neck is fertile of hair. He isn't one of those astounding individuals who affect low backed collars and a wide expanse of neck, palpable as a mid-dling of meat. This much is here said in self-defense. To the question of why a bald head looks shiny, one who can only speak from observation suggests that it is on account of too much soap and not enough talcum. When a person whose scalp is scant of shrubbery scours same with a rag and lather, it comes out of the scrimmage glistening like a porcelain door knob. The wife of a baldheaded person should always remind him to rub his top with her powder puff before he ventures from the privacy of his apartment. If she objects to his use of her personal equipments, feeling as some ladies do, that the instruments of her dressing table as well as the secrets of same should not be shared with others, she at least should provide

for him a pepper box full of meal which he might sift upon his dome with much enhancement of his handsomeness. However, it should be answered to Dallas High School Girl that gentlemen with disguised noodles do not bathe the ivory every time they perform facial ablutions. State Press has seen bald heads in dusty communities which looked like desert landscapes. Finally, in the event the Dallas High School Girl contemplates accepting a matrimonial proposal from some gentleman whose baldholder looks like a peeled turnip, the reverie of a certain poetess is committed herewith as a guaranty of good faith: "Brown curls and ringlets I adore. And tousled manes I love by stealth. But a lumpy bald knob. Makes my girlish heart throb. For I am no beauty myself."—State Press in Dallas News.

Miss Jessie Ingram of Clarendon visited in the Murphree home Saturday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Loss Hawks, on Monday, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wilson of Anreed were visitors in our city Saturday.

**HARDWARE FOR HOME USE**

You can come here and buy hardware with absolute confidence in the quality because you know us and our methods of doing business.

Our present stock of home hardware offers many suggestions for the man handy about the house. Stop in and look it over.


Our store is a home institution.

**McLean Hdw. Co.**  
W. B. UPHAM, Manager

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

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

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



"I like 'em"

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

20 for 18c  
10 for 9c  
Vacuum tins of 50 - 45c

"They Satisfy"

News Fro  
I. Harvey  
whita Falls.  
Mr. and Mrs.  
lighter, Mrs.  
over Tue  
Mrs. J. I. Ha  
Jr., left for  
ble Tuesday  
Hon. Cullen I  
large crowd at  
May 5.  
The Ladies' C  
J. T. R. H  
her hair  
Mrs. J. I. Ha  
Major Howar  
married.  
Rev. S. R. J.  
teaching serv  
arch Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs  
proud part  
Monday.  
Mrs. O. P. H  
Worth Fri  
lighter, Mrs.  
ry ill.  
Mr. and Mrs.  
lighter, Mrs.  
marillo Tues  
Mrs. E. B  
News I  
"Let'er rail  
pass, and the  
ming. Full  
ill up your s  
an the weath  
Quite a larg  
ing exercis  
Friday night.  
ish teacher  
blend progr  
arker and Cl  
ed Jesse Co  
shed the mus  
every one p  
Misses Mini  
Shaw an  
McLean visit  
Friday night  
nd Mrs. H  
ung folks ov  
aturday, whe  
ake war on  
ported a joll  
uch fish.  
Mrs. E. V. J  
the week en  
has, and Bud  
W. I. B. B  
reed last w  
Miss Bess V  
nd Miss B  
gent, visited  
week and eac  
the splendid v  
eg.  
C. M. Carr  
business in M  
News F  
The Litera  
ast Friday r  
rogram renc  
A big rain  
which we dic  
sunshine and  
Elder Will  
rock preached  
'clock.  
T. B. Ton  
Saturday.  
The Rams  
cleaning off  
diamond, get  
with other b  
Mrs. C  
Franks retur  
from Otto,  
atives and fr  
S!  
News  
The enter  
school Friday  
certainly enj  
the program  
Logan of  
actioning o  
pes. On ac  
the hour, th  
rather hurri  
and the cont  
proceeds of  
\$26.20. We  
from McLea  
(of which  
present) fe  
rendered.  
Mrs. Terr  
at the Asa  
afternoon.  
Sunday a  
and organi  
Forty-two  
hoping for  
next Sanda  
everyone to  
set is 3 o'e  
Misses M  
Back and  
Wood  
Shamrock I



News From Alanreed

I. Harvey left last week for...  
 Mrs. W. L. Campbell and...  
 Mrs. McLarty of L'Abcock...  
 Mrs. J. I. Harvey and son, James...  
 Cullen F. Thomas spoke to...  
 The Ladies' Culture Club surprised...  
 J. T. Blakney with a shower...  
 Major Howard left Saturday for...  
 Mrs. S. R. Jones of McLean held...  
 Mrs. Joe Dunwoody are...  
 Mrs. O. P. Hommel was called to...  
 Mrs. Cecil Smith, who is...  
 Mrs. W. L. Campbell and...  
 Mrs. McLarty, went to...  
 Mrs. E. B. Hedrick.

News From Back

"Let'er rain!" More rain, more...  
 Quite a large crowd attended the...  
 Misses Minnie and Leola Huff...  
 Mrs. E. V. Back of McLean spent...  
 W. I. Bacon had business in Al...  
 Miss Bess Winters, county agent...  
 C. M. Carpenter was transacting...  
 OBSERVER.

News From Ramsdell

The Literary was well attended...  
 A big rain fell here Sunday night...  
 Elder Will Tomlinson of Sham...  
 T. B. Tomlins went to McLean...  
 The Ramsdell ball players are...  
 Mrs. C. E. Franks and Jeff...  
 SNOOKY SNOOKUMS.

News From Liberty

The entertainment given by the...  
 Mrs. Terry was a pleasant caller...  
 Sunday afternoon at 3:30 we met...  
 Miss Mozelle Stokes spent Sunday...  
 PRAIRIE CHICKEN.  
 Misses Moody Newman and Viola...  
 Back and Messrs. Raymond Glass...  
 and Wood Hindman motored to...  
 Shamrock Sunday.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Quiz leader—Bro. Darnall.  
 Leader—Reuel Shell.  
 Introduction—Leader.  
 Micah and His Times—Mr. Burk.  
 A Glimpse at the Book of Micah—  
 Eunice Floyd.  
 Chapter IV of Micah's Prophecy—  
 Mrs. Holloway.  
 Religion Shall Be Supreme—Lea-  
 man Andrews.  
 We Can See Some Fulfillment of  
 This Prophecy—Lillian Abbott.  
 Prophecy of Peace—Gladys Hollo-  
 way.  
 Swords Beaten into Plowshares—  
 Homer Cash.  
 Prophecy of Plenty—J. F. Watkins.  
 The Helping Hand—Joudon Cobb.

MILLIONS AND ADVERTISING

Extraordinary precautions are...  
 Taken by the police to guard John...  
 D. Rockefeller Jr., even when he...  
 starts out to attend his famous...  
 Bible class. Indeed, every now...  
 and then the detectives are com-  
 pelled to invade the church to protect...  
 the young man from possible violence...  
 To thousands of persons the name of...  
 Rockefeller is inflammatory. The...  
 constructive charities, the civic help-  
 fulness of this family are lost to...  
 light in the greater vision of a...  
 money grabbing octopus that for...  
 years has been planted in the back...  
 of popular imagination. Truly the...  
 millions of the oil king have broug-  
 ht more terror to the exclusiveness...  
 with which the elder Rockefeller...  
 lived for years. To the public...  
 Rockefeller was not a personality. He...  
 was an institution. He forbade...  
 contact with his fellow beings. His...  
 photograph was never seen. He...  
 never spoke to the people or for the...  
 people through the only means of...  
 communication, the newspaper. He...  
 held aloof and became hated and...  
 despised. It was not until some...  
 thoughtful person impressed the old...  
 man with the value of advertising...  
 that the bars were let down and the...  
 people permitted to know something...  
 of the Rockefeller life and activities...  
 and then some of the people began...  
 to understand. But even so, the old...  
 man started too late ever to reap...  
 reward for whatever of constructive

work he may have done. Indeed it...  
 is doubtful if his son will see the...  
 days of honor that to some extent...  
 may be his due. Truly the sins of...  
 the father are visited on the chil-  
 dren even to the third and fourth...  
 generation. Never has there been a...  
 more striking lesson in advertising...  
 than the gradual change of the pub-  
 lic mind toward the Rockefellers...  
 since they tore the mask of secrecy...  
 from their lives. The happiness, yes...  
 even the life of the millionaire, today...  
 is dependent on the power of...  
 advertising.—Exchange.

DUROC SOW FARROWS 25 PIGS

A duroc brood sow belonging to...  
 R. R. Lilly, living on the Kirkpat-  
 rick farm, established what is be-  
 lieved to be a world record last...  
 week when she became the mother...  
 of 25 healthy pigs. The entire...  
 litter was strong and hearty. Bent...  
 county is fast becoming noted for...  
 its fine hogs, and if we can continue...  
 to produce them in bunches of 25...  
 the problem of serving the world...  
 with pork will have been solved.—  
 The Earth.

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

There used to live a woman who...  
 never had a grievance against her...  
 husband, who never failed to keep...  
 the buttons on his clothes, and al-  
 ways kept his socks beautifully...  
 darned; but there is a moss covered...  
 tomb stone with her name chiseled on...  
 it out in the graveyard now.

WELL NOURISHED

"Edith has a remarkably sweet...  
 voice."  
 "She ought to have. It cost me...  
 about sixty pounds of candy in the...  
 last six months."  
 "A good husband should give his...  
 wife all the money she wants,"...  
 argued she.  
 "What d'ya mean?" confronted...  
 friend husband. "There isn't that...  
 much money."—Exchange.

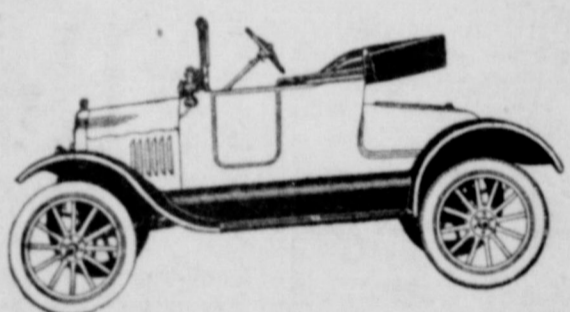
Mrs. Will Davis of Miami was...  
 visiting in the Kibler home Saturday.

TRADE IN McLEAN

Notice

We still have time to deliver monument...  
 work before Decoration Day, but orders...  
 must be placed at once.

OSGOOD MONUMENT CO.  
 Amarillo, Texas



We Can Locate The Trouble

When you are having trouble with your...  
 Ford and drive in here, the first thing we...  
 do is to locate the trouble. Our men do...  
 not guess, they know.

Hence, when you receive your bill from...  
 us you can feel certain that it is only for...  
 work actually necessary.

Phone 148 the next time your Ford is...  
 not working right.

Bentley Motor Co.

McLEAN, TEXAS  
 MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

IMPROVEMENT

A negro preacher in Alabama was...  
 talking to one of his aged parish-  
 ioners, who ventured to express the...  
 opinion that ministers ought to be...  
 better paid.  
 "I've sho' glad to hear yo' say...  
 dat," responded the parson warmly.  
 "I've pleased dat yo' think so much...  
 of de ministers. So yo' think we...  
 ought to get bigger salaries?"  
 "Sho, I does," said the old man.  
 "Den we'd get a better class of...  
 men."—Manitoba Free Press.

FIRST AID

"I promised Gladys that I'd keep...  
 it a secret."  
 "Yes?"  
 "But I'm going to let you help...  
 me to keep it!"—Judge.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Breeding of...  
 Enterprise were shopping in town...  
 Saturday.

Patronize Advertisers

Websters' Cafe

Short orders. Quick lunches.  
 Pies of every description that...  
 will fairly melt in your mouth.  
 Your neighbor eats with us,  
 why not you?

A Man Is What He Feeds On

The better the food the better...  
 and more efficient the man...  
 who eats it.  
 You can't buy better meats...  
 than we sell.

City Meat Market  
 Russell & Henry  
 Proprietors

NO DANGER

"My roommate tells me I talk in...  
 my sleep."  
 "What of it? You're not mar-...  
 ried."—Judge.

Mr. and Mrs. Mathis of Miami...  
 were visiting in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. R. E. Davis, who has been...  
 visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. J...  
 Darnall, left Friday for her home...  
 in Dodsonville.

J. W. (Shorty) Johnson held the...  
 lucky key that got the talking...  
 machine offered by Haynes Grocery...  
 Company.

Pencils of Quality  
 For The Entire Family

THE man, the woman, or...  
 the child who buys an...  
 Eversharp is freed for all time...  
 from pencil troubles. Built...  
 with jeweler precision for life-  
 long service, Eversharp is al-  
 ways ready to glide across the...  
 paper with clean, smooth...  
 strokes. Ask us to show you...  
 Eversharp. We have your...  
 particular size and style. We...  
 sell the genuine Eversharp.  
 The name is on the pencil.

EVERSHARP

ERWIN DRUG  
 COMPANY  
 REXALL AND NYAL

New Hardware

We are receiving daily shipments of Hardware, and...  
 in a few days our stock will be complete in all lines.  
 It is our aim to carry the best and most complete...  
 stock of Hardware and Groceries in this part of the...  
 country, and our stock is bought on the present low...  
 prices, which, together with our small profit, makes...  
 merchandise you can afford to buy.

Haynes Gro. Co.







**FEW DONTS FOR OUR TOWN**

Don't make your money off of your neighbors and then spend it on rangers.  
 Don't frown on public improvement simply because it costs you a dollar or two.  
 Don't sneer at the efforts of your fellow citizens to build up the town, lend a helping hand yourself.  
 Don't talk a great deal about what should be done and remain on the back seat waiting for someone to do

Don't say the public schools are a failure because your boy has been suspended for upsetting the school's discipline and has been punished.  
 Don't stay at home on election day, but get out and hustle for the good men and good government.  
 Don't forget that in building up the town, hearty co-operation, united endeavor and spirit of get-there are what win the day. There is no pull in a long hard pull, and a strong pull, and a pull together.—Exchange.

**WORD FOR MOTHERS-IN-LAW**

A Pennsylvania preacher blames mothers-in-law for 75 per cent of the matrimonial disasters, and refers to them as "Mothers-out-laws." We venture to say mothers-in-law and fathers-in-law have done more to prevent matrimonial shipwrecks than all the law and the gospels. The old folks know the reefs and how to steer by them and they wish the young folks to have a prosperous and reasonably happy voyage. Mothers-in-law and fathers-in-law are the beacon lights of the matrimonial sea. They shine on every dangerous shore, and certainly the world never had greater need of them than at present.—Capper's.

**HIMNIA THE GIRLS PROPOSE**

In the little island of Himnia, one of the Greek Archipelago, the girls exercise the right to propose marriage to the men. The inhabitants of this island are engaged almost entirely in sponge fishing. When a maid desires to marry she waits until she has obtained the number of sponges from the sea that correspond with the years she has lived. Then she presents these in a silk net to the man of her choice. If he refuses her hand his chances of carrying any other girl fall at least 75 per cent, for the maidens of this lovely isle stand together and give the man who has jilted a maid the icy stare.—Capper's.

**ATTY. GENERAL'S DEPT.**

**RULING ON NET WEIGHTS**

Austin, May 8.—Charles E. Baughman, Commissioner of the State Markets and Warehouse Department, has ruled, in accordance with instructions from the Attorney General's Department, that it shall be held a violation of the State law for anyone to sell or offer for sale in the State any commodity in packages or containers unless the net weight of the commodity is stamped on the package or container.  
 Stamping on a package or container "Net Weight When Packed" is not in compliance with the law, according to Commissioner Baughman. Many packers should take notice of this, he said. A number of them have been labeling their products in this manner: "— Pounds Net Weight When Packed," he said.  
 It is the intent of the law, he asserted, that the package or containers be stamped with the net weight of the commodity when it is offered for sale.

The ruling includes flour, cotton seed by-products, bran, foodstuffs, packing house products, butter and other commodities.

Commissioner Baughman announced that the department would begin to prosecute these cases in the near future where violators were found.

**"HOT" CHECK ARTIST**

**HAS NEW STUNT**

A bogus check writer pulled a new stunt in a nearby town a few days ago, which had its ending at a Terrell bank. The crook, it is said, after talking to the mayor of a nearby town, asked him to write his name and phone number on a sheet of paper for him. The stranger opened his pocket book—one of the long forbidden books—and turning a piece of paper over, requested the mayor to "just write here," and the mayor did. Later the crook went to a bank in the mayor's town and produced a check for several thousand, which having the name of the mayor on the back, was sufficient endorsement. The man presenting the check told the bank officials to give him travelers checks and cashier's checks of various denominations, which they readily did. Later the crook showed up in Terrell and presented one of the cashier's checks of \$2,500, which was

paid. When the check was sent to the nearby town it was found that the same had been obtained by fraud. The bank in the nearby town had to pay the check of course, and the local bank did not lose anything, but the officials have not quite recovered from the shock, realizing that it was an awful close call. It is stated that notwithstanding the mayor's signature on the back of the check was obtained fraudulently, he will be the loser, nevertheless.—Terrell Tribune.

**WHAT FARM WOMEN WANT**

Well, what we farm women want is not much—that is, a part of us. Some go into extremes, but what we want most is a fair price for what we produce and work hard to make. If we would get a good price and have good luck we could get what it takes to make a comfortable home. We must obey God if we have good luck—then, we must have good, straight men at the head of our organizations, which I think we have got in the Farm Bureau. I don't want to be rich—I like to work, but I do not like to work from daylight until dark and then not have what I need.

My husband is a member of the Farm Bureau, and I am proud of it. I hope that the Farm Bureau will get strong enough to cut the farm labor union out.

I just noticed in our today's paper where you would give a prize for the best letter in regards to what farm women want. Indeed, we want lots, but we are glad to get what we have to have, and in order to get what we want is to join the Farm Bureau Cotton Association; also, every effort the Bureau makes for wool, chickens, eggs, butter, vegetables—all things that are grown on the farm. All should join and get the whole worth of what we want, and this is the only way we will ever get what we want, as the middleman is dragging us and our families to the dogs every day of our life.

I believe the Farm Bureau is a God-send that we mothers have been praying for. I believe God will help to improve it, as it is in the good Book: "Every man shall sit under his own fig tree." I believe God is going to put the Bureau through, so this will be fulfilled. Women, let us join everything the Farm Bureau has put forth and pray for it to stand and go through, and help us get what the farm women want—such as is needed in life. I am for the Farm Bureau from my head to my toes. My husband is a hot-headed Farm Bureau man, and I am a hot-headed Farm Bureau woman. Although I have no learning myself, I have two bright little girls and a nice, sweet boy and I am praying for them to be educated men and women, and my boy a Farm Bureau man. May God bless the Farm Bu-

reau in all its efforts and help the men and women to stand together and pool everything they have in this Bureau, is my prayer.

I think mostly what farm women want is a nice home, nice neighbors and a nice church and Sunday school and a good school, and the only way is to help the Bureau. I will ring off; there are so many good things the Bureau can do with reference to what farm women want.—Farm Bureau News.

**VERY STRANGELY**

Judge (eying prisoner sternly)—"You say this man was acting in a strange and irrational manner, officer. What did he do?"

Officer—"He deliberately led his wife to every millinery store window on my beat, Your Honor!"—New York Sun.

**A FLIRTATION SPOILED**

"Ah, little one," said the facetious patron, "I could sit here all day and let you work on my nails."

"I'm afraid you couldn't," said the fair manicurist.

"Why not?"

"The large barber up in front is my husband. I can tell from the way he's shuffling his feet that as soon as he gets through shaving the man he's working on he's going to stroll back here."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**NOTICE**

You are hereby notified that my pasture is no public camping and fishing ground. The public will please take notice and keep out. J. H. Hudgins. Itp.

Mr. and Mrs. Burette Kinard left Saturday for Dalhart for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Guill motored to Enterprise Sunday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ingram of Wellington visited in the F. L. Cooke home Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Cousins left Thursday of last week for Robert Lee to be at the bedside of her father, J. F. Major, who is seriously ill.

**LEGAL NOTICE**

THE STATE OF TEXAS.  
 TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CONSTABLE OF GRAY COUNTY—  
 GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of

the notice in the County of Gray, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of full twenty days, exclusive of the first day of publication, before return date hereof, copy of the following notice, which has this day been filed by me in said styled and numbered probate proceeding, which notice is in words and figures as follows, to-wit:

"No. 125.  
 ESTATE OF S. J. HOLMES, DECEASED.  
 IN THE COUNTY COURT OF GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS. MAY TERM, A. D. 1922.

TO ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATE OF S. J. HOLMES, DECEASED:

Sirs:  
 You will take notice that at the expiration of twenty days from the service hereof, we shall apply to the Clerk of the County Court of Gray County, Texas, for a commission to take the depositions of G. L. Hinnant and J. D. Gandy, who reside in Franklin County, State of Texas, in answer to the direct interrogatories propounded to them, a copy of which interrogatories is this day filed with the Clerk of the County Court of Gray County, Texas, in the above cause, which interrogatories and answers thereto will be read as evidence in behalf of A. A. Callahan, applicant for the probate of the last will and testament of the said S. J. Holmes, deceased, upon the hearing of said application and the probate of said will.

MADDEN, TRULOVE, RYBURN & PIPKIN, Attorneys for A. A. Callahan, Applicant."

TO ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATE OF S. J. HOLMES, DECEASED:

Notice is hereby given that A. A. Callahan, applicant for the probate of the last will and testament of S. J. Holmes, deceased, has filed with the Clerk of the County Court of Gray County, Texas, in said probate proceeding, a copy of said direct interrogatories propounded to G. L. Hinnant and J. D. Gandy, witnesses, who reside in Franklin County, State of Texas, together with notice of his intention to take the depositions of said witnesses at the expiration of twenty days from the service hereof, the answers to which will be read in evidence upon the hearing of said application and

the probate of said will; and that a commission will issue at the expiration of twenty days from the service hereof.

Herein fail not, but of this writ and of this precept, and how you have executed the same, make due return.

WITNESS: R. B. Thompson, Clerk of the County Court of Gray County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at my office at Lefors, in Gray County, Texas, this the 20 day of April, A. D. 1922.

(SEAL) R. B. THOMPSON,  
 Clerk County Court,  
 Gray County, Texas.

**LOOKS COUNT**

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

Agency for the Panhandle Laundry

**Elite Barber Shop**

**When You Are Out Shopping**

for cold drinks, candies and tobaccos  
 Give us a trial.

**Wood Hindman Confectionery**

**Why Suffer With Heat**

Be comfortable. Use a Quick Meal oil cook stove. Saves fuel. A pleasure to cook. Come see these stoves. Guaranteed to satisfy.

**S. R. JONES**

Exclusive Cash Store  
 Hardware Harness Groceries

**Don't Forget To Slop The Hogs**

Before you go to work in the field, to town, or to visit your mother-in-law, and be sure that you have a fence that will keep them out of the garden and away from the little chickens. Divorce suits have been started by the hogs getting out.

We sell GOOD HOG FENCE in several different patterns at prices that you can afford to pay. Also poultry and rabbit fence, post and wire.

**A Good Recipe For Fly Poison**

Four tablespoons formaldehyde, one cup milk, one cup water and two tablespoons sugar. It will get their goat—but don't keep it where the kiddies can get into it; it is deadly poison. Keep the flies out of the house with good tight door and window screens. We keep these doors and everything that make things unpleasant for the fly. Come in and look them over. The price is right.

Everything in hardware and building material. Yours for service and right prices,

**Western Lumber & Hardware Company**

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

**First Quality Groceries**

The satisfaction of knowing that whatever you set upon your table is of the best quality is a habit with housewives who buy here. Every article we sell is chosen with the most scrupulous care—our only guide being superior quality.

Good California honey, 16c per lb.  
 Free delivery on all orders over \$1.00.

**COBB'S CASH GROCERY**  
 PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

**Tire Service**

Make it a habit to stop here before you start on a trip and have your tires tested. It requires but a few minutes, and it may be the means of saving you hours on the road.

If you need a new casing or an extra tube, our prices on either will save you money, judged on a mileage basis. We have the best standard makes for you to select from.

**McLean Auto Co.**

Dodge Brothers Motor Cars  
 Expert Repairing

anard, a progressive the Gracey neighborhood, sing in McLean Wednesday.

alley Scott made a business trip to Pampa Monday.



**FRANKLIN CHARMED FRENCH WITH SIMPLE STORY OF RUTH**

"Contrary to general supposition, the Bible is not a collection of texts for ministers to preach from," Theodore G. Soarer, professor at the University of Chicago, and preacher at the Hyde Park Congregational Church, declared in an address. "It is a collection of literature, the greatest which was developed before the coming of the Greeks. Benjamin Franklin recognized that." Professor Soarer substituted a dramatic reading of Ruth for a usual sermon from the text.

"While Franklin was in France, during the period when the 'age of reason' swept away reverence for the Bible," said Professor Soarer, "he remarked at a meeting of the skeptical society, 'In the course of my antiquarian researches I have discovered a rare Oriental tale in an obscure volume. I should like to have it read at some future gathering of this circle.' The members enthusiastically insisted that the esteemed Dr. Franklin's discovery be introduced at their next meeting.

"Accordingly, Franklin procured a skilled reader, who read Ruth before the society. Charmed by the story, which they supposed was a new discovery, the members voted that it be published in the records of the organization.

"That would be unnecessary," said Franklin, "as the story is already widely published in a volume which contains many others of equal merit—the Bible."

Professor Soarer said that aside from its purpose, which was to combat nationalistic bigotry, Ruth is a beautiful prose idyll.

**DON'T CALL HIM OLD MAN**

He may wear a last year's hat; his finger nails may need manicuring; his vest may hang a little loose and his pants may bag at the knee; his face may show the signs of second day's growth; and the tin dinner bucket he carries may be full of dents; but don't call him the "old man." He's your father. For years and years he has been rustling around to get things together. Never once has he failed to do the right thing by you. He thinks you the greatest boy on earth, even though you plaster your hair back, wear smart clothes and fail to bring home a cent. He is the man who won the life partnership of the greatest woman on earth—your mother. Happy will you be indeed if memory recalls no word, bringing sorrow to your heart after his hands are folded in his last sleep.—San Francisco Daily News.

**HE LEFT THE JURY**

A Mr. S— was drawn on a jury in a murder trial, and, needless to say, he did not want to serve. He made a bet with one of his fellow-victims that the Judge would excuse him without being asked to do so.

When his name was called he was asked the usual questions and finally if he believed in capital punishment. "I do, Your Honor," replied Mr. S—, "if it isn't too severe."

Mr. S— won his bet.—Boston Post.

**COUNTY AGENTS HAVE RANK OF ASSISTANT PROFESSORS**

Under the California plan of organization of the extension work in co-operation with the United States Department of Agriculture, county agents have the rank of assistant professors in the university and are entitled to all the rights and privileges of the resident teaching force.

Accordingly, one county agent, who has now served eight years in his present position, has been granted sabbatical leave, which he will spend in Europe studying rural co-operation. This is the first time in the history of the work that such recognition has been given a county agent.—Department of Agriculture Press Service.

**THE DIFFERENCE**

In talking with an American about the different conditions of women in Japan and the United States, a Japanese diplomat said: "When I marry I take a head servant; when you marry you become one."—Boston Transcript.

**NO MISSES**

Other (to Bobby, who had just said)—"Why, Bobbie, step?"

hit every one

**A WARNING**

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,  
Who never to himself has said:  
"My trade of late is getting bad,  
I'll try another ten-inch ad."  
If such there be, go mark him well;  
For him no bank account shall swell;  
No angels watch the golden stair  
To welcome home the millionaire.  
The man who never asks for trade  
By local line or ad display,  
Cares more for rest than worldly gain,  
And patronage gives him but pain.  
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound  
Disturb his solitude profound.  
Here let him live in calm repose;  
Unthought, except by the men he owes.  
And when he dies, go plant him deep  
That naught may break his dreamless sleep,  
Wherein no calmer may dispel  
The quiet that he loved so well.  
And that the world may know its loss,  
Place on his grave a wreath of moss,  
And on a stone above: "Here lies  
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

**HOME TRADE ALL AROUND**

It is good business to trade at home. In other words, all the people of a town, even of this town, Jasper, should co-operate and work for our own material growth and advancement. Jasper people should patronize home merchants and home institutions, and home merchants and home institutions should patronize and give preference to home products of the farm and home labor. You are adding your mite to the financial strength and prosperity of your home town if you

purchase home products and give employment to home labor or professional men. There are many ways in which you can help your town, and your town, in turn, will help you.—Jasper (Ala.) Mountain Eagle.

R. D. Orville of Jericho was visiting in McLean Friday.

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**

- The News is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the Democratic Primary, in July:
- For Representative, 122 Legislative District:  
**DEWEY YOUNG**  
Collingsworth County  
**H. B. HILL**  
Wheeler County  
(For Re-election).
  - For County Judge:  
**JNO. B. AYRES**  
(For Re-election).
  - For County and District Clerk:  
**R. B. THOMPSON**  
(For Re-election).
  - For Sheriff and Tax Collector:  
**E. S. GRAVES**  
(For Re-election).
  - For Tax Assessor:  
**D. M. GRAHAM**  
(For Re-election).
  - For County Treasurer:  
**MISS MIRIAM WILSON**  
(For Re-election).
  - For Public Weigher at McLean:  
**MISS EUNICE FLOYD**  
**A. T. YOUNG**
  - For Commissioner, Precinct No. 3, Wheeler County:  
**J. S. CLEM**  
**J. W. DOUGHERTY**  
**H. LONGAN**

**BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK**

★ How to Escape from Evil—Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation, there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.—Psalm 91:9-11.

**Fire & Tornado Insurance**

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

**C. S. RICE**

Agent for 10 Reliable Companies  
PHONE 42

MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

NEWS WANT ADS GET QUICK RESULTS

**Protect Against Fire**

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

—LET ME WRITE YOUR INSURANCE

**Ross Biggers**

**Legion Theatre**

**Friday Night—Enid Bennett in "SILK HOSIERY."**

**Saturday Night—Maurice Tounour in "THE BAIT." A super-special. Good two reel comedy.**

**Floor Coverings**

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

**Bundy-Hodges MERCANTILE COMPANY**

Bring your hemstitching to the store.

**The Best Endorsement**

The large number of our customers who bring their friends here to buy shoes is a significant endorsement that is worthy of comment. We are winning new customers every day simply by pleasing old ones.

**Honest Slipper Values**

Every slipper we sell is carefully fashioned of the best materials. The many little quality features that distinguish the really well made slippers from the ordinary kind will be found throughout our line of men's, women's and misses' slippers.

Our stock is large, and

**We offer ten per cent discount on all ladies and misses slippers for the next ten days**

**T. J. Coffey & Brother**

Dependable Merchandise

One Price to All