

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XIX.

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Number 21.

BENEFITS THAT MAY BE DERIVED FROM C. OF C.

By A. C. Waldron

First, there should be a general improvement of the earning capacity of each and every soil operator in the community, which point, when accomplished, will bring greater prosperity to our town and community as a whole. In the development of each newly settled agricultural section, there seems to be two periods.

First comes the pioneer, the man who first locates and attempts to make a livelihood as a cattleman or farmer, remote from the more settled population. Others follow, as soon as several settlers have begun tilling the soil, we enter the second period, called the experimental period. Each one is now seeking knowledge as to the most proper method to employ and the proper variety of produce to grow in order to obtain satisfactory results from the soil and climate conditions of the community. The second period is the most trying, as it is up to the residents of this time to solve the problem and establish by demonstration proper varieties of crops and methods to be employed, in order to realize the full benefits possible to be attained in the section, concerning the soil and climate.

As I believe this community is now in the midst of this trying period, it becomes essential for each and every soil operator, as well as the residents of the town to cooperate fully towards solving their problems and bringing the agricultural operations of the community on a successful and sound basis. When accomplished, will bring out into the third, and happier period, when all or most of these questions have been solved, and it remains for that period to develop the whole community, town and country into its own. Then all that stood by and helped fight the battles will be rewarded, at least the satisfaction that they have lived in vain, but have added their small part, which, by the cooperation of a number of persons, has the means of bringing about these happy results.

In my viewpoint, it seems practical, in order to attain the quick and satisfactory results in beginning this work, to assemble the numerous ideas and ideas already matured by the most practical farmers and stockmen of this whole section. A joint meeting could be held under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce; a committee of responsible, live men appointed to investigate each line of development proposed or voted on at each meeting, and by the earnest and undeviating work of this committee, it would be possible to arrive at a solution of proper ways and means whereby the desired results may be attained.

Great accomplishments can be realized only by honest, unselfish cooperation for the good of the community as a whole. While the interests of each and every soil operator must be considered, for when one of these individuals is deprived of all his just returns on the soil operating, it curtails his power of expansion and reacts on the whole community to the extent of his shortage. We find several lines upon which to work: True spirit of co-operation; demonstrating the most practical varieties of crops and livestock; the most practical solution of methods to follow in operating the soil, and co-operating toward finding the most satisfactory methods of marketing to obtain the greatest returns. The spirit of community pride should also be encouraged, in the matter of better roads, better schools, modern city improvements, such as waterworks, sewerage and lighting systems for our town; more trees, more flowers, and a higher standard of social life. When all this is accomplished, we will all be proud to say, "I live in McLean, Texas, in the McLean community," and the world will know of our progressiveness and its standard, and will therefore give respect to our citizens.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Beckham left Monday for their home at Carter, Okla., after spending a few days here as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Hansen.

Dr. Kelley is in Groom this week visiting home folks.

IN MEMORIAM



ANDREW H. FLOYD

The only McLean boy to pay the supreme sacrifice on the altar of liberty in France.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The commencement exercises of McLean High School were held last Friday evening at the school auditorium. As the curtain rose, the graduation class, together with Supt. Cain and Principal Baxter, was greeted by a large crowd.

The first number on the program was a song by the Girls Glee Club, after which the salutation was given by Miss Lucile Stratton. The class history, by Emette Fondren, and prophecy, by Raymond Knipping, followed the salutation. Both history and prophecy were very humorous and were enjoyed by all. After another selection by the Glee Club, Miss Jewell Cousins read the class will, which also contained much wholesome humor and satire. Next came the class poem, by Houston Bogan, which was one of that rare class of poems, such as only Houston can write, followed by the valedictory by Melvin Davis. The Glee Club then sang "The Dearest School of All," after which Supt. W. A. Cain, with a befitting speech, presented diplomas to the six graduates. The program was concluded by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the audience.

Each member of the class did well his part on program, and each is to be commended for the splendid work done during the school term. Much credit is also due the high school faculty for the training given these young people. Worthy of special mention are Valedictorian Melvin Davis and Salutatorian Lucile Stratton, who won their places of honor by making a yearly average of a fraction above 95, Melvin's being a little the higher. Next came Jewell Cousins with an average of above 94. Both valedictorian and salutatorian received scholarships from three of the leading schools in Texas, one of which was State University. We bespeak a bright future for this group of splendid young men and women.

Following are the names of the class: Misses Lucile Stratton and Jewell Cousins; Messrs Emette Fondren, Raymond Knipping, Houston Bogan and Melvin Davis.

GOOD BOND MARKET

Watch the bond market and you will get a fair indication of what the near future will bring us.

For some time past the market has been strong. Buying has been heavy and prices have been kept well up.

This means but one thing. People who have money are regaining confidence and are seeking means of investing it. The fellow who is taking it from its hiding place and is buying bonds. He is no longer pessimistic of the future. He sees increased commercial activities and consequently prosperity ahead, and he is right.

Every bond issue that is floated means more work for idle people. It means an expansion in business, an increased volume of trade, more money in circulation, and that money passing from hand to hand. Prosperity is the natural result.

If you have any savings stowed away you are quite safe in bringing them out and putting them to work. The time for action is here.

R'member

HOW YOUR CONSCIENCE WOULD BOTHER YOU WHEN YOU PLAYED HOOKEY AND NOW



HIGH SCHOOL CREDITS ASKED BY SUPT. CAIN

On last Friday, Supt. W. A. Cain sent to Austin by express sixty-one pounds of affiliation material from the McLean school. This material consists of actual writing done by the pupils the past year, and Supt. Cain is asking for 8 1/2 credits for our school on the strength of these papers.

Following are the credits asked for: English, 1; modern history, 1; plane geometry, 1; Latin, 2; bookkeeping, 1; American history, 1; advanced arithmetic, 1; shorthand, 1; typewriting, 1.

HUZZEITZ-GLASS

Married, on Monday, May 22, at Alameda, Mr. H. O. Huzzertz and Miss Floye Glass.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Glass of our city, and has been very prominent in church and musical circles. The groom is a brother of Mrs. J. T. Blakney of Alameda, and has made many friends since coming here.

The News extends congratulations and best wishes.

STOCK JUDGING TEAM AT CANYON

County Agent R. O. Dunkle took Frank Corum, Milton Carpenter, Louie Calaway and Homer Cash to Canyon Thursday to enter the stock judging contest for the club boys of this district. Mr. Dunkle thinks these boys have a good chance to win first place in the contest.

FREIGHT RATES CUT

Washington, May 24.—A reduction in freight rates averaging about 10 per cent was ordered by the Interstate Commerce Commission today.

Agricultural products will not be affected, nor was any change made in passenger or pullman rates.

CLARENDON BUILDS SWIMMING POOL

Clarendon May 17.—One of the recent improvements for Clarendon is the new bathing pool, made of concrete, thirty-five by seventy-five feet and with a depth of from two to eight feet. It is equipped with two sets of pumps, one pumping fresh water and the other pumping out, making a continuous flow of fresh water.

L. O. FLOYD OFFERS PIG TO HELP CLUB BOYS

At the C. of C. meeting Monday night, L. O. Floyd offered to donate a pig in the July sale, the proceeds to go toward helping pay the expenses of the club boys to the Dallas Fair. It would not take many offers so generous as this to make up a nice fund for this purpose.

NEWS WANTED FINDS LOST SPECTACLES

R. S. Jordan had a wanted inserted in The News asking information about a pair of spectacles he had lost. A week later he received the glasses through the mail from Wheelis, Okla. One of D. J. Rowden's boys had picked them up as he was passing through McLean, and when Mr. Rowden saw the ad in The News, he sent them to Mr. Jordan.

We claim that this is a good example of the pulling power of The News' ads. Mr. Jordan was very glad to get the spectacles, and the ad only cost him 25c. Advertising is an investment—not an expense.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

Last Friday morning at 10 o'clock the class day exercises were held at the school auditorium.

A very interesting program was rendered, perhaps the most enjoyable feature of which was the "Story Book Ball" by the primary department, in which familiar "Mother Goose" stories were illustrated by the little tots in costume, concluded by a dance around the stage.

Certificates were presented to a large number of students who had made perfect attendance records for the term. Also certificates of honor were given those who made the highest yearly averages in their respective grades. A class of about 25 received diplomas from the Grammar School department.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. John Cobb, who has been attending school at Plainview, will preach at the eleven o'clock hour Sunday. Sunday evening services by the pastor.

CEMETERY WORKING

Everyone interested in the beautifying of the cemetery, are invited to be there on Memorial Day, May 30th, to help in a general clean-up. It is to be an all day affair. Please bring hoes, rakes, etc.

The Cemetery Association will furnish sandwiches, pickles and ice cream. The ladies are kindly asked to furnish cakes, saucers and spoons. Mrs. S. B. Fast.

J. W. MARS PLEASSED WITH AD RESULTS

J. W. Mars, one of our progressive farmers, inserted a wanted in The News offering three cows and calves for sale. He sold the cows and calves the next week after The News was printed. Mr. Mars says he does not know what effect the ad had in selling the cows, but he had been trying to sell for some time and could not, so he is satisfied, anyway.

Miss Mollie Richey left Saturday for her home at Hedley.

GEO. COLEBANK PLEASSED WITH NEWS WANTADS

George Colebank, prominent farmer and stockman of the Back community, in a conversation with a representative of The News last Saturday week, asked where he could find some stock peas of a certain variety. Of course, we told him a 25c wanted was the answer. Mr. Colebank said he would try anything once, and the next Saturday he informed us that he had the peas.

From any angle you take it, advertising is not an expense—but an investment that pays good dividend.

MUSIC CLASS GIVES RECITAL

Mrs. Willie Boyett presented her music class in a recital at the school auditorium on last Thursday evening.

A splendidly prepared program was rendered, each student demonstrating to the large audience the fact that some thorough work had been done during the school term. Mrs. Boyett is to be commended for her efforts, for not only has she been efficient in the training of her class, but has been of much help to the school as a whole along musical lines.

Highest honors for the term were won by little Miss Maybelle Veatch, with little Miss Eleanor Cooke as second.

AT THE LEGION THEATRE

Beginning next Saturday night, the Legion Theatre offers the first of a series of four pictures, "The Mistress of the World," a picture that was released last March. This picture cost \$1,200,000 to produce, and there are over 50,000 people in the east. This is a more expensive series than is usually shown in a town our size. Each picture is complete in itself, so you may be assured of a complete evening's entertainment each time. It is claimed that this series "is so great that it is beyond description, and that every other spectacle pales beside it."

D. M. GRAHAM BELIEVES IN ADVERTISING

D. M. Graham, our popular tax assessor, was a visitor in our office Monday, and left an ad with us offering his home for sale. In a conversation, Mr. Graham stated that in his experience with purebred cattle, he found that buyers always deal with the man who advertises his stock and uses printed letter heads in preference to the man who does not. The buyer figures, rightly, that the man who has quality animals will advertise them. Another feature that Mr. Graham brought out was the fact that a buyer has the right to expect some reputation with the stock he buys; this he will not get from the non-advertiser. The man who buys purebred stock is paying more than he would for scrub stock, but if this particular strain has not been advertised, his purchase is worth very little more than scrub stock when it comes to making sales for breeding purposes from his herd. This holds true from chickens on up to cows. A man has no right to charge a premium on his stuff if it is not well known so that it has a resale value.

Mr. Graham is forced to leave this climate during the winters for his health, and he is offering a bargain in his home on this account. Read his offer in the want column.

CHILDRESS BONDS APPROVED

A few days ago Mayor J. W. Mitchell went down to Austin with the issue of \$310,000 waterworks bonds to secure the approval of the Attorney General. Word now comes from that city that approval has been secured and all that remains to place them in a marketable condition is to secure the signature of the Comptroller, which is merely a clerical matter.

Thus, it may be seen that steps are rapidly being taken towards the building of the H-K Lake. Now it is thought that contracts for actual construction may be let within a few weeks.—Childress Post.

METHODISTS IMPROVING

The Methodist people are having the parsonage painted. As soon as this job is finished the painters will begin on the church. The church is being brightened up with a new door and other improvements. All this will make a decided change in the appearance of the property and speaks well for the progressiveness of the members of this church.

Mrs. M. M. Rippertoe of Lawton, Okla., is here visiting her father, A. F. Hansen.

L. L. Baxter left Friday night for his home at Longview.

Ramsey Milholland

by Booth Tarkington

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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CHAPTER XVI.

That thunder in the soil, at first too deep within it to be audible, had come to the surface now and gradually became heard as the thunder of a million feet upon the training grounds. The bugles rang sharper; the drums and fifes of town and village and countryside were the drums and fifes of a war that came closer and closer to every hearth between the two oceans.

All the old symbols became symbols bright and new, as if no one had ever seen them before. "America" was like a new word, and the song "America" was like a new song. All the dusty platitudes of orating candidates, seeking to rouse bored auditors with "the old flag"; all the mechanical patriotics of school and church and club; all these time-worn, faccid things leaped suddenly into living color. The flag became brilliant and strange to see—strange with a meaning that seemed new, a meaning long known, yet never known till now.

And so hearts that thought they knew themselves came upon ambushes of emotion and hidden indwellings of spirit not guessed before. Dora Yocum, listening to the "Star-Spangled Banner," sung by children of immigrants to an out-of-tune old piano in a mission clubroom, in Chicago, found herself crying with a soul-shaking heartiness in a way different from other ways that she had cried. Among the many things she thought of then was this: That the banner the children were singing about was in danger. The great country, almost a continent, so safe and sure; she had never been able to conceive of a hostile power mighty enough to shake or even jar it. And since so great and fundamental a thing could not be injured, a war for its defense had appeared to be, in her eyes, not only wicked but ridiculous. At last, less and less vaguely, she had come to comprehend something of the colossal German threat, and the shadow that touched this bright banner of which the immigrants' children piped so briskly in the mission clubroom.

She began to understand, though she could not have told just why, or now, or at what moment understanding reached her. She began to understand that her country, threatened to the life, had flung its line those thousands of miles across the sea to stand and hold Hindenburg and Ludendorff and all their kaisers, kings, dukes and crown princes, their Krupp and Skoda monstrous engines, and their monstrous other engines of men made into armies. Through the long haze of misted sea-miles and the smoke of land-miles she perceived that brown line of ours, and knew it stood there that Freedom, and the Nation itself, might not perish from the earth.

And so, a week later, she went home and came nervously to Ramsey's mother and found how to direct the letter she wanted to write. He was in France.

As the old phrase went, she poured out her heart. It seems to apply to her letter.

She wrote:

"Don't misunderstand me. I felt that my bitter speech to you had driven you to take the step you did. I felt that I had sent you to be killed, and that I ought to be killed for doing it, but I knew that you had other motives, too. I knew, of course, that you thought of the country more than you did of me, or of any mad thing I could say—but I thought that what I said might have been the prompting thing, the word that threw you into it so hastily and before you were ready, perhaps. I dreaded to bear that terrible responsibility. I hope you understand.

"My great mistake has been—I thought I was so 'logical'—it's been in my starting everything with a thought I'd never proven: that war is the worst thing, and all other evils were lesser. I was wrong. I was wrong, because war isn't the worst evil. Slavery is a worse evil, and now I want to tell you I have come to see that you are making war on those that make slavery. Yes, you are fighting those that make both war and slavery, and you are right, and I humbly reverence and honor all of you who are in this right war. I have come home to work in the Red Cross here; I work there all day, and all day I keep saying to myself—but I really mean to you—it's what I pray, and oh, how I pray it: 'God be with you and grant you the victory!' For you must win and you will win.

"Forgive me, oh, please—and if you will, could you write to me? I know you have things to do more important than 'girls'—but oh, couldn't you, please?"

This letter, which she had taken care not to dampen, as she wrote, went in slow course to the "American Expeditionary Forces in France," and

finally found him whom it patiently sought. He delayed not long to answer, and in time she held in a shaking hand the penciled missive he had sent her:

"You forget all that come talk about me enlisting because of your telling me to. I'd written my father I was going at the first chance a month and a half before that day when you said it. My mind was made up the first time there was any talk of war, and you had about as much responsibility for my going as some little sparrow or something. Of course I don't mean I didn't pay any attention to the different things you said, because I always did, and I used to worry over it because I was afraid some day it would get you into trouble, and I'm mighty glad you've cut it out. That's right: you be a regular girl now. You always were one, and I knew that you know I'm not as scared to write to you as I was to talk to you, so I guess you know I was mighty tickled to get your letter. It sounded blue, but I was glad to get it. You bet I'll write to you! I don't suppose you could have any idea how glad I was to get your letter. I could sit here and write to you all day if they'd let me, but I'm a corporal now. When you answer this, I wish you'd say how the old town looks and if the grass in the front yards is as green as it usually is, and everything. And tell me some more about everything you think of when you are working down at the Red Cross like you said. I guess I've read your letter five million times, and that part ten million. I mean where you underlined that 'you' and what you said to yourself at the Red Cross. Oh, murder, but I was glad to read that! Don't forget about writing anything else you think of like that.

"Well, I was interrupted then and this is the next day. Of course I can't tell you where we are, because that darned censor will read this letter, but I guess he will let this much by. Who do you think I ran across in a village yesterday? Two boys from the old school days, and we certainly did shake hands a few times! It was that old foolish Dutch Krusemeyer and Albert Paxton, both of them lieutenants. I heard Fred Mitchell is still training in the States and about crazy because they won't send him over yet.

"If you have any idea how glad I was to get your letter, you wouldn't lose any time answering this one. Anyhow, I'm going to write to you again every few days if I get the chance, because maybe you'll answer more than one of 'em.

"But see here, cut out that 'sent you to be killed' stuff. You've got the wrong idea altogether. We've got the big job of our lives, we know that, but we're going to do it. There'll be mistakes and bad times, but we won't fall down. Now, you'll excuse me for saying it this way, Dora, but I don't know just how to express myself except saying of course we know everybody isn't going to get back home—but listen, we didn't come over here to get killed particularly, we came over to give these Dutchmen h—!

"Perhaps you can excuse language if I write it with a blank like that, but before we get back we're going to do what we came for. They may not all of them be as bad as some of them—it's a good thing you don't know what we do, because some of it would make you sick. As I say, there may be quite a lot of good ones among them; but we know what they've done to this country, and we know what they mean to do to ours. So we're going to attend to them. Of course that's why I'm here. It wasn't you.

"Don't forget to write pretty soon, Dora. You say in your letter—I certainly was glad to get that letter—well, you say I have things to do more important than 'girls.' Dora, I think you probably know without my saying so that of course while I have got important things to do, just as every man over here has, and everybody at home, for that matter, well, the thing that is most important in the world to me, next to helping win this war, it's reading the next letter from you.

"Don't forget how glad I'll be to get it, and don't forget you didn't have anything to do with my being over here. That was—it was something else. And you bet, whatever happens I'm glad I came! Don't ever forget that!"

Dora knew it was "something else." Her memory went back to her first recollection of him in school; from that time on he had been just an ordinary, everyday boy, floundering somehow through his lessons in school and through his sweethearts with Milla, as the millions of other boys floundered along with their own lessons and their own Millas. She saw him swinging his books and romping homeward from the schoolhouse, or going whistling by her father's front yard, rattling a stick on the fence as he went, care-free and masterful, but shy as a deer if strangers looked at him, and always "not much of a talker."

She had always felt so superior to him; she shuddered as she thought of it. His quiet had been so much better than her talk. His intelligence was proven now, when it came to the great test, to be of a stronger sort than hers. He was wise and good and gentle—and a fighting man! "We know what they've done to this country and what they mean to do to ours. So we're going to attend to them." She read this over, and she knew that Ramsey, wise and gentle and good, would fight like an unchained devil, and that he and his comrades would indeed and indeed do what they "came for."

"It wasn't you," he said. She nodded gently, agreeing, and knew what it was that sent him. Yet Ramsey had his own secret here, and did not tell it. Sometimes there rose, faint in his memory, a whimsical picture, yet one that had always meant much to him. He would see an old man sitting

with a little boy upon a rustic bench under a walnut tree to watch the "Decoration Day Parade" go by—and Ramsey would see a shoot of sunshine that had somehow got through the walnut tree and make a bedazzlement of glinting fine lines over a spot about the size of a saucer, upon the old man's thick white hair. And in Ramsey's memory, the little boy, sitting beside the veteran, would half close his eyes, drowsily, playing that this sunshine spot was a white bird's-nest, until he had a momentary dream of a glittering little bird that dwelt there and wore a blue soldier cap on its head. And Ramsey would bring out of his memory thoughts that the old man had got into the child's head that day. "We knew that armies fighting for the Freedom of Man had to win, in the long run. . . . We were on the side of God's Plan. . . . Long ago we began to see hints of His Plan. . . . Man



They Were Soldiers.

has to win his freedom from himself—men in the light have to fight against men in the dark. . . . That light is the answer. . . . We had the light that made us never doubt."

A long while Dora sat with the letter in her hand before she answered it and took it upon her heart to wear. That was the place for it, since it was already within her heart, where he would find it when he came home again. And she beheld the revelation sent to her. This ordinary life of Ramsey's was but the outward glinting of a high and splendid spirit, as high and splendid as earth can show. And yet it was only the life of an everyday American boy. The streets of the town were full, now, of boys like Ramsey.

At first they were just boys in uniform; then one saw that they were boys no more.

They were soldiers.
[THE END.]

GOOD PRINTING

Every newspaper man is ambitious to turn out a cleanly-printed paper, one which shall be a good example of the typographical art, with well-thought-out make-up, and handsome mechanical work. When a newspaper achieves that form of excellence, it does much to advertise its home city.

A poorly-printed newspaper is a discredit to its home town. People say it must be issued in a bum com-

munity, and that a live place would develop business enough so that its newspaper would present a better appearance.

In some cases a poorly-printed paper is the result of the publisher's carelessness or stinginess. But as a whole, publishers are sensitive on this point. They are ashamed of a slovenly-looking sheet as they would be in having their house in a tumble-down condition. When a paper is poorly-printed, it is commonly due to lack of business support. When it is well-printed, it is commonly a sign that the place is a live one and that business men back up their home journal.—Watsonville (Cal.) Pajaronian.

A PAINFUL SPECTACLE

"Why are these women leaping about in the air?"

"They are practicing aesthetic dancing to reduce their figures."

"They are all fat?"

"Yes. When aestheticism tips the scales at 200 pounds there's nothing sadder in life."

Johnnie Back went to Alanreed Friday afternoon to visit his wife who has been teaching in the school at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Easterling and daughters, Mesdames Fred Gray and V. R. Jordan, of Alanreed were shopping in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood Hindman, Mr. and Mrs. Peb Everett and little son Mrs. Courtney of Farmington, N. M. Mrs. Everett of Amarillo, N. M.

COMING

Mary Marie

Best story ever written by ELEANOR H. PORTER

Author of "Pollyanna," "Just David," "Dawn," etc.

Demure, studious, still as a mouse while Mary; gay, lively, lovable when Marie, she will smile or dance her way into the affections of every reader and leave a glow in the hearts of all grownups and children.

If you have not read this wonderful novel and made the acquaintance of Mary Marie, the sunbeam girl, you will have the opportunity, for it is to be printed as a serial starting

FRIDAY, JUNE 2ND

The Hindman Hotel

\$2.50 Per Day

J. R. Hindman

Proprietor

McLEAN, TEXAS

11 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

Recommended by The American Standard ★ III PATENT OFF.

Mrs. Charles Cooke and Mrs. V. O. Cooke and children of Hammon, Okla., enjoyed a fishing trip Thursday night. They report a good time, but not many fish.

FELLOWSHIP

Did you ever stretch out your hand to someone just introduced and have him answer your smile and hearty grip with a fishy stare and a limp handshake? So have we, and even if he is the best fellow in the world, it takes quite a while to overcome your natural antipathy toward him.—Magnolia Oil News.

The Miami Boosters came through McLean Friday afternoon and stayed about thirty minutes advising their rodeo, which is to take place soon.

Miss Ethel Breeding has returned to her home in the Enterprise community after attending school here the past term.

Robert Harris of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

Mr. Thomas of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Friday.

ALL MADE UP

Husband—"Dearest, I have made up my mind to stay at home."
Wife—"Darling, too late. I made up my face to go out."—Stories.

Len Parker of Alanreed was shaking hands with friends in our city Friday.

J. I. Harvey and H. C. Wright of the Harvey Oil Company were visitors in our city Friday.

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

Crop Insurance

A hail storm may ruin in ten minutes a crop that it has taken you the entire year to prepare and make.

I insure you against loss from hail on your cotton, corn, kafir or maize. Better let me fix you up before the hail hits you; notes taken in settlement.

C. S. RICE

Agent for 10 Reliable Companies
PHONE 42

MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Batteries Of Quality

Did you say Battery? Sure, we handle the U. S. L.,

And the U. S. L. Battery will serve you well;

If a man tries to sell you a cheaper Battery, give him the laugh,

For the U. S. L. is the Battery that will "Stand the Gaff."

McLean Auto Co.

Dodge Brothers Motor Cars
Firststone Tires and Tubes
Expert Auto Repairing

Progressive People

The business man knows the value and convenience of a checking account; so does the up-to-date professional man; likewise the progressive farmer; and, too, the wide-awake business woman. We shall be glad to initiate people into the details of keeping a checking account.

The Citizens State Bank

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$25,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President
MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

WHAT A POET THINKS OF COUNTRY EDITOR

By Edmund Vance Cooke
(Written expressly for "The American Press")

Yes, it happens that I have met the country editor, met him numerously and frequently in every state of the Union.

Whenever in my many years of travel I have wanted information, consolation or companionship, I have slipped in to see "the editor." I'd find him at his dusty desk, covered with bills payable, which were to be daily paid, and with accounts receivable which were not always received. Or maybe he'd be setting up the weekly ad of the Metropolitan Clothing Emporium or correcting proof of the country items, so as to be sure that no subscriber's name was misspelled.

He was always glad to see me (heaven only knows why), even though I caught him kicking off his weekly edition, and he would stop work and swap views upon free trade, free silver, free love, free speech, free alkali or free press suits, according to which subject was agitating the common mind—and ours. I always found him superior to his surroundings and imbued with that candor of mind, soundness of conduct and spirit of service which are the marks and makings of his type.

Probably he was not producing a sheet which would take much circulation away from the New York News, yet considering the value he received I was often amazed at the value he gave.

Of course it has been more or less of a traditional habit, even among the oldest subscribers, to speak lightly and smugly of the country paper, but I honestly think this is done on much the same principle that we use a rough manner of speech in our own families to disguise the embarrassment of over-appreciation.

For my part, I get a thrill every time I get a glimpse of the paper published in the country town where I first knew of its existence and where I first realized my own existence, although both realizations were close to half a century ago. I imagine everybody else has a similar feeling for the home town paper. So here goes.

THE HOME TOWN PAPER

AN AWFUL MISTAKE

Rev. John and Mrs. Mary Goodson were leaving their little home in Cresville for a few months, and two baby chicks which they had were given to two little neighbors—a boy and a girl.

The children, thinking to do honor to their good friends, forthwith named the chicks for the old couple. A few months later, when the minister and his wife returned, they promptly made inquiry of their little friends about the chicks, and were greatly amused when they said: "Oh, we made an awful mistake with them. We named them for you, and what do you think? John,

he's a hen, and Mary, why, she's a rooster!"—Judge.

AND ALSO RICH

Simpson had been invited to the wedding of his friend, Tom. Arriving at the home, Simpson was formally introduced to the bride—whom he had never met. After the ceremony, Simpson drew his friend aside.

"Tom," he whispered, "What in the world is the matter with you? Why, that woman is twice as old as you! Her hair and teeth are false, and she's as ugly as a toad."

"You needn't whisper, Simpson; she's also deaf."—Argonaut.

ALERT!

The division was having maneuvers for the benefit of visitors' day and everything was being let loose at once. A pretty girl was eagerly watching the performance when a rifle volley crashed out. With a suppressed scream she fell back into the arms of a young corporal who was standing just behind her.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she gasped, blushing, "I was frightened by the rifles."

"Quite all right," replied the corporal. Then he added hopefully, "Let's go over and watch the heavy artillery for a while."—Exchange.

Mrs. Stone of Pampa is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. N. Childress, this week.

NOTICE

According to a meeting of the trustees of the Tex-Congress Oil Company, said firm will be responsible for no debts incurred against it by any of the trustees or employees of said Company.

WM. R. WATKINS, Trustee.
J. W. MARLOW, Trustee.

"My customers have just begun to realize that the ordinary Aspirin is slightly constipating, so are now demanding Lax-Pirin (genuine laxative Aspirin). They like it much better, the laxative effects are very gentle, but satisfactory," said a local druggist the other day. City Pharmacy sells Lax-Pirin in boxes of 12 tablets, for 25c. Adv.

Friends of Miss Lula Peters, who is visiting her grandparents at Stamford, will be pleased to learn that her health is much improved, and that she is preparing to enter the summer school at Stamford, which opens next Monday.

Choice Meats

You can depend on the quality of any meat you buy here. Tender, juicy and flavory cuts of the finest beef make your dinners a delight to family and guests.

City Meat Market
Russell & Henry
Proprietors

"You say that this man has a grudge against you?" demanded the judge.

"Yes, Your Honor," replied Bill the Beggar, "when I was blind he

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

You Have Heard of It Now You Can Read It

Mary Marie

By **ELEANOR H. PORTER**
Author of "Pollyanna," "Oh, Mosey! Mosey!," "Just David," etc.

"Pollyanna," with its optimism and cheer was such a clever story that it resulted in the formation of a cult with thousands of members. "Mary Marie" is even better.

It could appropriately have been entitled, "Mary Marie and Marriage," for it gives an answer to the great family problem of what happens to the children when father and mother are divorced. The child's point of view is presented here for the first time in a work of fiction.

It Is Such a Superb Story, interesting to men, women and children, that it has been selected for serial reproduction in

THE McLEAN NEWS

NEW AUTO TIRES AND TUBES

It will pay you to look over our new line of tires and tubes. We can please you with the price and quality. We sell the best grade of oil and gas and accessories.

Woods Garage

C. L. WOODS & SONS, Proprietors

Buy Coal Now

If you let the warm weather make you forget about the empty coal bins you may regret it next fall. We can make deliveries of any quantity without delay. Phone 188 today.

SMITH BROTHERS

useta steal the pennies from my cup and when I was a cripple he'd run down the street with my box of pencils."

"Anything else?"

"Yes, Your Honor. Once when I was deaf and dumb he shot off a firecracker underneath me."

B. I. Carpenter and Mesdames Stone of Pampa, C. T. Tipton of Clinton, Okla., and T. N. Childress were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters to dinner Tuesday.

ADVERTISING PAYS

A True Story

Groceries from our new clean stock, cooked on our new Quick Meal oil stove or Buck's range, in our good cooking utensils, eaten from our nice plates, with our guaranteed silverware, in a room screened with our screen wire, assures comfort and satisfaction. Try it.

S. R. JONES

Exclusive Cash Store
Hardware Harness Groceries



Why Your Dentifrice?

YOU use a dentifrice to keep your teeth white—to give health to the gums, and cleanliness and comfort to the mouth. Dentists say this is all any dentifrice can safely do. And this is what Klenzo Dental Creme accomplishes perfectly. The dentifrice famous for its lingering Cool, Clean; Klenzo Feeling. Get a tube today.

25¢

Erwin Drug Co.

REXALL AND NYAL

The Materials are Here For Summer Dresses--

Ginghams, Batiste, Tissue Ginghams, Organdies and Voiles. We invite the closest comparison of materials and prices.

Summer Underwear for Women, Misses and Children that are real bargains



Copyright 1921 Hart Schaffner & Marx

We Never Forget The Men And Boys

How well we have remembered them will be quickly realized when they see our SPRING CLOTHES of refined design and superior quality. We handle the famous HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHING, STETSON HATS, FLORSHEIM SHOES.

T. J. COFFEY & BROTHER

One Price to All

Dependable Merchandise

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

Over at Childress this week V. O. Asher was convicted of selling liquor, and was sentenced to two years in the pen, with no suspended sentence. That is the way to deal with bootleggers. Put them in the pen, and keep them there. The bootlegger is one of the lowest sort of criminals, and deserves no sympathy. And, the man who buys from him is practically no better—in fact is in some ways worse.—Plainview News.

The railroads are in a bad way, to hear them tell it, but according to their own figures, their net income for March was three times the amount for the same month last year. Some of the rest of us could stand a little of this kind of hard times right now. Most of our incomes show a balance on the other side of the ledger!

It is pleasant to note the universal approval of the proposed bond issue by our citizens. A co-operative spirit such as is shown in McLean at this time, if encouraged and fostered, can but mean great things for the future of our town. When we all pull together for the good of the town, thereby increasing the comfort, conveniences and prosperity of every citizen of the town, our future is assured. We must help ourselves; we cannot get a stranger to come here and build us a city. That work rests with the ones who are directly interested and who will profit thereby.

When McLean has a waterworks system, an electric light plant and improved streets (and this is only a matter of a few months) we can begin to plan for a city. We have all the natural advantages necessary for a city, but no town can grow on natural advantages alone—it must have water and lights before it can interest men with capital to develop its natural resources. A great many things that have been proposed by the Chamber of Commerce could not be put over on account of lack of water and power.

The man who has no enemies is to be pitied. We should strive to follow the Biblical injunction to live peaceably with all men as far as possible, yet we know that any man who takes a decided stand for right against wrong, will meet opposition and acquire some enemies. It is only the mollycoddle who will sacrifice principle in order to try to stand in with everyone. The greatest need of the world today is men that are not afraid to stand for the right, regardless of the enemies he might make. Such men have a right to feel proud of the class of enemies they make, for it is as easy to judge a man by his enemies as it is to judge him by his friends. Our advice to the man without enemies is to acquire some. Then, and only then, can the public know that you are a man of principle.

It is easy to stab in the back the man who keeps ahead of you, but the same effort that you use in trying to pull the other man down, put into an effort to better your own condition, will put you abreast of him. There is nothing to be gained by knocking the other man, for knocks have a bad habit of coming home to a man. The world looks for a constructive program from the leaders, and will not tolerate a destructive one. You must have something of merit to offer of your own and let the other fellow alone. There is need for all of us if we are trying to make conditions better, and it will not take people long to follow your leadership if you have a better program than the other man.

There are 154 boys in Gray county enrolled in club work. 75 of them are feeding pigs, 15 are raising baby beebes, and the remainder have an acre of land in corn or kafir. It is encouraging to think of this number of boys who are striving to learn the best methods of farming so that they may better farming conditions. Every citizen of Gray county should get behind

the movement to send the winners in the contests to the State Fair at Dallas next fall. Let's show the boys we appreciate them and the work they are doing.

County Agent Dunkle, at the C. of C. meeting Monday night said that he had found some parents who were not co-operating with the club boys and girls as they should. We find this hard to understand; no one questions the benefits of the club work, and the boys and girls should be encouraged to take advantage of every help that is offered them to better their condition. The time has passed when just anyone can farm in any old way and make a living. The farmer of today must be an educated man to get the results from his business that he deserves, and certainly no farmer is doing justice to his child who does not foster the ambition to learn more about farming.

The farmers of the country ought to know what they need. As a class, they are of an intelligent order, and have contributed a good share of the really great men of the country. Their judgment on what is best for their business ought to be as good as the merchant's, the banker's and others, who in the past were always ready to tell the farmer how to run his business. Now the farmers are making their business pay through the different Farm Bureau organizations, without any outside help. This is as it should be, but it leaves out a lot of editors and others who have long been trying to run the farmer's business from an office chair, and farming cannot be successfully run in that manner. We are glad to see farmers making concerted effort to better farming conditions for the prosperity of the farmer is reflected in all lines of commercial activity.

The scapegoat is an institution as old as man. Adam undertook to make Eve the scapegoat in the matter of the forbidden fruit. It is part of human nature to try to excuse our misdeeds and throw the blame on someone else. We never admit that we are weak and erring, but we explain by saying that we are tempted beyond our strength. We do not make errors of judgment, but the other fellow throws the monkey wrench into the machinery that wrecks the works. It takes a bigger man than most of us are to acknowledge that we have done wrong and take our share of the blame, but we respect and honor the man who is willing to shoulder his share of the mistakes and try to do better next time.

Regular advertising is the kind that pays. Last fall a particular brand of soap came back into the advertising pages after trying to run on past prestige; today we have a baking powder company who quit advertising a few years ago because most everybody was using their powder and they thought that it was money thrown away to tell the people of the merits of a powder that was well known anyway. The public is fickle, and to imagine that the customer will remember and use an article in preference to a competitor's good that are continually being brought to their attention is to court failure. Spasmodic advertising is not worth the money, except in special sales, or something of like nature. The man who intends to make his business a permanent one, must keep his name and business continually before the public, so that when one needs an article that is carried by this store, it will become second nature to go to them for it; just as we patronize the postoffice and banks.

AN EASY JOB

To run a newspaper, all a fellow has to do is to know what the people want all the time, please everybody, write poems, understand all money questions, stand in with interests, shout for the working classes, umpire a baseball game, make a dollar do the work of five, overlook scandal, abuse the liquor habit, mold public opinion, censor all advertising, praise babies, finger a linotype, lead prayer meetings, shine at public gatherings, get the legal advertising, meet the Saturday payroll and publish a clean paper that the people will cry for.—Newspaperdom.

There is reason in all things. Often there is much unreasonableness. A noted New York preacher denounces the entire movie world because of the exposure of the unclean lives led by some of the too highly paid stars. We might, with equal justice, condemn and denounce the entire ministry because of a few black sheep it contains. But we do not.

There are unquestionably many decent and self respecting film actors and actresses. Then there are many who are so drug sodden and morally filthy no speed limit is able to curb their ruinous pace.

It is the latter class who are bringing discredit upon the whole movie profession.

There is a law which forbids a person to advocate the boycott, and it is perhaps better so. But we know of no restriction against decency loving people making public announcement of the fact that they will no longer patronize a movie theatre in which an actor or actress appears on the film who is known to be of the depraved class so much under condemnation at the present time. This is about the only effective method of fumigating the movie industry.

Raging in our homes and then showing our money through the ticket window will accomplish nothing.

Neither will the wholesale condemnation of a preacher with a single track mind.—Panhandle Herald.

"THEY"

Who says that So-and-So is surely on the road to woe? That drinks and cards will lay him low? "They."

Who is it that says, without remorse, that someone contemplates divorce? Who whispers scandal, too, of course? "They."

Who says that Mr.—never mind—the other evening went out and dined with several—well, you know the kind? "They."

Who says that old Man what's his name, is friendly with a certain dame? Who says it is a perfect shame? "They."

Who is it says the Browns and Greens are living far beyond their means? That soon there'll be some dreadful scenes? "They."

Who is it always says that Jones cannot afford the car he owns? Who says his income's mostly loans? "They."

Who says that Grumpy beats his wife and leads her such an awful life? Who revels in domestic strife? "They."

To cut it short, who knows it all? And tells it when he comes to call? And who, in brief, should hire a hall? "THEY."—Leslie's Weekly.

Neil, Glenn and Misses Estelle and Alvera Cooper of Whitewater arrived Saturday for a visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hindman.

PROOF OF BIGNESS

To disagree with the other fellow and still remain friendly; to see the other fellow's viewpoint and still cling to your own opinion with a smile that is sincere; to travel the first 50 miles in company with a crowd quietly and not tell all you know; to smile at the breakfast table and then go to work, not willingly, but anxiously, proves that you are a bigger man than the ordinary fellow we find on the pay roll.—Selected.

SMALL-TOWN PAPERS CLEAN

"The people showed no desire for a scandalmonger press for something like a century after newspapers assumed an important role in American life. In a great many cities and in most of the smaller towns today they voice no demand for scandal or pornographic newspaper 'art' and they do not get it. The small-town press today is clean. Compare it with the movies exhibited in its own bailiwicks. The last few years have witnessed the maximum prosperity for the small-town newspapers."—Lewis Harper, in Dearborn Independent.

H. F. Wingo left Sunday afternoon for Plainview to attend the West Texas Chamber of Commerce meeting and to visit his mother and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Major and Mrs. Charles Lowry left Sunday for Clarendon, after spending several days in the S. A. Cousins home.

Mrs. F. E. Robinson and children moved back to their ranch Monday, after spending the winter in town, where the children attended school.

R. O. Dunkle made a business trip to Clarendon Saturday, returning Monday.

G. W. Henshaw of Heald was in McLean Monday trading.

"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

SEND US YOUR KODAK FINISHING—WE DO IT BETTER
Developing films, single rolls 10c each; packs 20c.
Prints, 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 and smaller, 4c each; larger 5c.
A deposit with order for full amount required. We return any excess.
You will be pleased with our French gloss finish and prompt service.
C. M. BRIGGS, Photographer, Elk City, Okla.

D. A. Herron
Cleaner and Tailor
uses modern machinery and modern methods.
All Work Guaranteed. Phone 177

ARMY GOODS
At Auction
We will sell at 1:30 p. m.
McLean Texas
Wednesday May 31th.

Consisting of
Harness (used and new), Stock Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, Collars, Halters, Lines, Tie Straps, Slickers, Tents, G. M. Coats, Cots, and lots of other articles too numerous to mention.

Every article offered will positively be sold to the highest bidder.

U. S. Farm Sales Co.
SALINA, KANSAS
V. B. Clements J. W. Haltom
In Charge Auctioneer

Misses Jennie and Alta Sherrod and Audrey Boyd of Alanreed attended the commencement exercises at the school house Friday night.

Miss Margaret Miller, who has been teaching in the school here the past term, left Friday night for her home at San Antonio.

Mrs. Rhea Faulkner and children of Amarillo came down Sunday morning for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Jennie Back returned Friday night from Alanreed, where she has been teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Boyd of the Campbell oil well south of town were visitors in our city Saturday.

Mrs. W. D. Biggers and baby of Hedley came in Saturday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Floyd.

ADVERTISING MAKES BUSINESS

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS.

Insurance That Protects
Insurance covering your property protects you against loss should it be destroyed. Drop in and talk it over.
Ross Biggers

Legion Theatre
FRIDAY NIGHT—The beautiful Lois Weber in "What's Worth While." She fell in love with an ideal—then she saw him eat with a knife!

SATURDAY NIGHT—Beginning "The Mistress of the World," with Mia May. First installment, "The Dragon's Claw." See Helen Neilson set out to find the Queen of Sheba's hidden treasure. See her wooed with a cruelty that makes a cave-man look like a lounge-lizard! Each installment a complete evening's entertainment. Also a Paramount magazine.

"MEMORIAL DAY"
Again we pause with heads bowed, and hearts filled with gratitude to pay our nation's tribute to the sacred memory of our gallant dead.
Oh, dauntless heroes of all wars, your sacrifice was not in vain, and we will keep the faith with you that this loved land of ours and yours, for which you fought and bled and died, shall ever be a fair sweet land of peace and freedom.
American National Bank
Bank Will Not Open Memorial Day
May 30th

CULTIVATE FRUIT TREES

By D. C. Mooring

It is just as essential to cultivate fruit trees as any other growing crop. Sometimes the trees are plowed in the spring and left the rest of the year without any further care, far as cultivation is concerned. An exception is where a cultivated tree is growing between the trees. If the trees are young, a cultivated crop may be grown between the trees as long as it does not compete with the trees for the same moisture and plant food. Therefore, each year as the trees grow, move the crop farther away from the trees and when the trees are well bearing, cease growing a spring crop among the trees.

A soil that is well cultivated will hold more moisture, including rains and snows; conserve the moisture; keep down grass and weeds; aerate the soil, that is, permit of free air circulation, which is necessary to the life and development of the plants.

The first cultivation in the spring should be 4 or 5 inches deep with whatever available tool is at hand. Be careful not to skin the trees.

In case your trees are growing in the yard, where it is not practicable to use horse power in cultivation, a spade, shovel or hoe may be used. Here a hand tool is used to loosen the soil under the tree and at least a foot or two beyond the extent of the limbs.

The cultivation should begin in March or early April and continue until mid-summer under normal conditions, and during a dry season the cultivation should continue until the end of the summer. After the first cultivation, which is the deep one, the other cultivations should be merely to establish a soil mulch.

I have come to see life, not as the chase of a forever-impossible personal happiness, but as a field for endeavor toward the happiness of the whole human family. There is no other success. I know, indeed, nothing more subtly satisfying and cheering than a knowledge of the real good-will and appreciation of others. Such happiness does not come with money, nor does it flow from a fine physical state. It cannot be bought. But it is the keenest joy, after all; and the toiler's truest and best reward.—William Dean Howells.

THE KING OF OPTIMISTS

"Your letter came. Glad you bought a pair of horses. Hilda is sick. She has diphtheria, and will die, I think. Clara died this eve. We had it, too. We are quarantined. Five of Fisher's family have got it. My wife is sick. She ain't got it. If this thing gets much worse we may have to get a doctor. Them trees is budding good. Everything is O. K."—Riker Weekly News.

Son—"Father, I'll be glad when I'm old enough to do as I please."

Father—"By that time you'll go and get married and it won't do you much good."

"The demure, shrinking type of maiden used to walk away with the matrimonial bacon," complains Miss Etta Kette, "but the one who brings home the husband nowadays seems to be the one who jumps at him and bites her initials in his cheek."

IF WE KNEW

If I knew you and you knew me; If both of us could clearly see, And both with an inner sight divine The meaning of your heart and mine, I'm sure that we would differ less And clasp our hands in friendliness: Our thoughts would pleasantly agree If I knew you and you knew me.

If I knew you and you knew me, As each one knows his own self, we could look each other in the face And see therein a truer grace. Life has so many hidden woes, So many thorns for every rose; The "Why" of things our hearts would see, If I knew you and you knew me.—Exchange.

AN INTERRUPTED FUNERAL

"Whea was yo' yistuddy, Sam," asked the barber shop porter of the helper.

"W'y, Ah wen' to Mose Grindle's fun'ral" explained the other.

"Huh! Clean forgot dat fun'ral—bet dey had a big one."

"You said it, boy—bigges' fun'ral ever wuz roun' heah. All dem lodges an' societies what Most belong to was out in dey full realium an' dey had fo' choruses to sing dem hymns an' dey had three preachers to preach the summon. Den dey had a long parade, all de way to de

graveyard, an' mo' flowehs dan yo' eveh seen piled up an' aroun' de grave. Dey put dat coffin on dem sticks crost de grave—an' den dat Mose Grindle done de blamdest thing yo' eveh seen at a fun'ral. Yas sah!"

"What did he do?"

"He des kicked de lid off dat coffin an' set right straight up an' looked aroun' at de crowd."

"My Lawd! Did dey bury him?"

"Gawd knows—I don't,"—Samis Cauldron.

"STONEWALL" JACKSON

B. Moses D. Hoge

The day after the first battle of Manassas, and before the history of that victory had reached Lexington in authentic form, a crowd had gathered around the postoffice awaiting with interest the opening of his mail. In its distribution the first letter was handed to the Rev. Dr. White. Recognizing at a glance the well-known superscription, the doctor exclaimed to those around him, "Now we shall know all the facts."

The letter was from General Jackson, but instead of a war bulletin, it was a simple note, inclosing a check for a colored Sunday school, with an apology for his delay in not sending it before. Not a word about the conflict which had electrified a nation! Not an illusion to the splendid part he had taken in it; not a reference to himself, beyond the fact that it had been to him a fatiguing day's service! And yet that was the ever memorable in his history when he received the name of "Stonewall" Jackson.

When his brigade of twenty-six hundred men had for hours withstood the iron tempest which broke upon it; when the Confederate right had been overwhelmed in the rush of resistless numbers, General Bee rode up to Jackson, and, with despairing bitterness, exclaimed, "General, they are beating us back!" "Then," said Jackson, calm and curt, "we will give them the bayonet." Bee seemed to catch the inspiration of his determined will; and, galloping back to the broken fragments of his overtaxed command, exclaimed, "There is Jackson, standing like a stone wall. Rally behind him, Virginians!" From that time Jackson's was known as the Stonewall Brigade—a name henceforth immortal, for the christening was baptized in the blood of its author; and that wall of brave hearts was, on every battle field, a steadfast bulwark of their country.

In the state where all that is mortal of this great hero sleeps, there is a natural bridge of rock, whose massive arch, fashioned in grandeur by the hand of God, springs lightly toward the sky, spanning a chasm into whose awful depths the beholder looks down bewildered and

awestruck. But its grandeur is not diminished because tender vines clamber over its gigantic piers and sweetscented flowers nestle in its crevices. Nor is the granite strength of Jackson's character weakened because in every throb of his heart there was a pulsation ineffably and exquisitely tender. The hum of bees, the fragrance of clover fields, the tender streaks of dawn, the dewy brightness of early spring, the mellow glories of matured autumn, all by turns charmed and tranquilized him. The eye that flashed amid the smoke of battle grew soft when contemplating the beauty of a flower. The ear that thrilled with the thunder of the cannonade drank in with innocent delight the song of birds and the prattle of children's voices. The voice whose sharp and ringing tones had so often uttered the command, "Give them the bayonet," called even from foreign tongues terms of endearment for those he loved; and the man who filled two hemispheres with his fame was never so happy as when he was telling the colored children of his Sabbath school the story of the Cross.—Americanization.

A SAFE ONE

"Yes; he's a fearful bore, isn't he? There's only one good thing about him."

"What's that?"

"His opinion of himself."—London Tit-Bits.



It is just as important that your tires are in order as your engine.

We fix your TIRES All work guaranteed.

Pete's Vulcanizing Shop

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 LAUNDRY AGENTS ELK CITY

Satisfied Customers

Means that those who come back to us again and again to buy after they have made their first purchase at our store always receive satisfactory service.

They know that whatever we sell them is thoroughly reliable.

They know we do not ask more than a fair profit on our sales.

They know they can rely on our advice—truth is our standby.

They know that carefulness, honesty, courtesy, cleanliness and promptness characterize us.

The City Pharmacy

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

"HELLO"

With a clamp on her head like a cage for her hair,

She sits all gay on a stiff little chair.

And she answers the calls that come over the wire,

From the people of patience and the people of ire;

And "Number?" she queries of noble or churl—

A wonderful voice has the telephone girl.

She has to be pleasant and hustling and keen,

With a temper unruffled and ever serene.

There are forty-five things she must think of at once,

Or someone impatient, will call her a dunce,

Since it seems a general custom to hurl

The blame for your grouch on the telephone girl.

It's wearisome work on the nerves and the brain;

Continual hurry, continual strain; And of course she gets tired as

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 BEST

of everything to eat, served in the way we alone know how.

The best people of the town are our customers.

Websters' Cafe

other folks do, And needs to be thoughtfully treated by you.

So think of her doing her best mid the whirl,

And try to be white to the telephone girl.

—Exchange.

SAVED A COW

"Saturday night a good milk cow that had been down with milk fever all the afternoon was saved by use of a specialized air treatment," ad-

vises J. B. Dormon, county agent in Newton county. "Fortunately," he continues, "the owner had done nothing for the cow before an air treatment was given, other than to bore her horns and put a plaster on her back."

This seems to furnish a good illustration of a contrast between old methods and the new approved methods as advocated by the A. & M. College of Texas.—Farm News.

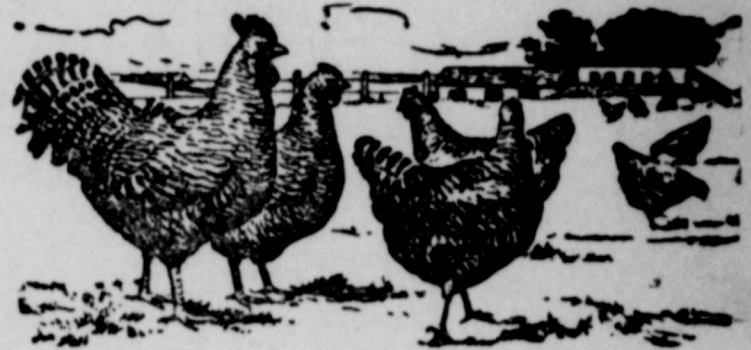
Mrs. Elizabeth Gayden left Tuesday for Eldorado, Okla., to visit her granddaughter.

CALIFORNIA HONEY

We have another shipment of that good California honey. Our first shipment only lasted three days; if you want some of this lot we advise placing your order early. This will be sold at the same low price. Free delivery on all orders over \$1.00.

COBB'S CASH GROCERY

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS



Prevent Cholera, Roup

and bowel trouble in your baby chicks by using Walko Remedy in their drinking water. Guaranteed to prevent and cure. No trouble to use. Walko Lice Powder kills lice. We sell these remedies.

W. E. CLEMENT PRODUCE

WE PAY THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE

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

News From Liberty

The men of the neighborhood are anxious to get their painting done, as it is getting late.

We had a terrific sandstorm Sunday night, but fortunately, it did not last long.

Robert Koach and family visited in the Asa Morgan home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corbin, Mrs. Anna Smith, L. L. Smith and little daughter, Irene, of McLean were visitors in the J. F. Corbin home Sunday.

Clyde Houpe, a singing school teacher of Mangum, Okla., was at Sunday school Sunday. Some effort was made toward getting a singing school, but it being such a busy time, we decided to wait until later.

Mrs. Pearl Paxton of Burkburnett, formerly of this community, is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Stokes.

Haskell Smith of McLean attended Sunday school Sunday.

Fred Bell and family of McLean visited in the Frank Bell and C. T. Calvert homes Saturday and Sunday.

Homer Abbott and Miss Oma Arnold attended Sunday school here Sunday. We were pleased to see them.

Mrs. John Lively has been real sick, but is better now.

Mrs. R. O. Cunningham has been on the sick list, but is improving now.

Mr. Pierce and family spent Sunday, until time for Sunday school, in the William Bragg home.

Three gentlemen from McLean were turned over in a car Monday evening near Howard Hardin's place, but no one was injured. The car received all the injuries at the time, and probably some more, as it went home on three or four bare feet.

PRAIRIE CHICKEN.

MISSIONARY PROGRAM AT METHODIST CHURCH

The Junior Missionary Society of the Methodist church will give a special program Sunday afternoon, beginning at 3:30. It is the time for the baby mite box opening. All parents whose babies are on the roll are especially invited to be present with their babies and offerings. All others who have children under six years of age are cordially invited; also the parents of the juniors; and all who are in any way interested in missionary work. The babies are to bring their offerings, and any who would like to contribute to the children's work will have a chance to do so. The following program will be rendered:

- Song—Congregation.
- Prayer—Pastor.
- Booster Song—Children.
- Reading, "Our Baby Roll"—Billy Cooke.
- "Ten Little Pennies"—Ten children.
- Reading, "The Little Brown Girl and I"—Jewell Turner.
- Vocal solo, "I Am Going to Try"—Margaret Johnston.
- Reading, "The Missionary Lamb"—Sarah Ellen Foster.
- Reading, "Two Babies"—Fly Row.
- "How Does Your Mission Band Grow?"—Seven children.
- Piano solo—Lucile Rice.
- Reading, "Two Offerings"—Elgin Shell.
- Vocal solo, "He Keeps Me Singing"—Donald Huckabee.
- Dialogue, "Amy's Lesson on Giving"—Three children.
- Offering, distribution of mite boxes, etc.
- Motion song, "Offerings to Our King"—Six little girls.
- Debate, "Resolved that Home Missions are of Greater Importance Than Foreign Missions." Affirmative—Frances Noel and S. A. Cousins Jr. Negative—Lena Sparks and Harold Clement.
- Benediction.

W. M. S. NOTES

The ladies of the Home Mission Society of the Methodist church will entertain their husbands at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Sitter on the evening of June 2. All the members are urged to be present, and to be sure and bring their husbands. Publicity Committee.

NOTICE

The Order of the Eastern Star extends a cordial welcome to all Masons and such of their families as may be eligible, to attend the installation of officers on Wednesday, May 31st, at 8 p. m. Mrs. Lizzie Cash, Worthy Matron. Jno. W. Kibler, Worthy Patron.

News From Heald

The young folks enjoyed a play party at the A. S. Parker home last Saturday night.

Mrs. Elmo Phillips spent several days in the Henshaw home the first of the week.

Mrs. C. H. Harbison gave a dinner Sunday in honor of the birthdays of Messrs. Ladd and Harbison. Several were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth Woods and son and Mrs. Frank Bidwell spent Saturday night and Sunday in the J. W. Dougherty home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton and children attended church at McLean Sunday.

Rev. Huckabee filled his regular appointment here Sunday, and delivered a very interesting sermon.

The club girls met at the school house last Friday and spread dinner. The women met at Mrs. Chilton's in the afternoon. The demonstrator was not present.

Misses Dora Brock and Clara Reneau visited Miss Leola Dougherty Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett and daughter and Rob Roach motored to Clarendon Sunday, where Mrs. Pickett will receive medical treatment. Messrs. Roach and Pickett returned home.

Mrs. Stanfield and little daughter and Miss Anna Wingo accompanied Rev. Huckabee and wife out here Sunday.

Miss Daisy Pickett returned to her home at Hedley Sunday after an extended visit with T. H. Pickett and family.

Misses Nannie and Joan Ewing visited Misses Mary and Grace Reneau Sunday afternoon.

We want to elect delegates Sunday night for the League Conference, which will be held at Clarendon on June 6 to 11. Everybody come.

HAIR-PINS.

I can make you loans from \$2,500 to \$25,000. W. C. Foster.

J. L. Osborn of Jericho came down Friday night to attend the commencement exercises. He was accompanied home by his sister, Miss Ernestine, who has been teaching here the past term.

Mr. and Mrs. Repstine of Whitedeer are here visiting their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Grigsby. Mrs. Repstine will be remembered as Miss Eunice Earp.

Mr. and Mrs. V. O. Cooke and children left Wednesday morning for Hammon, Okla., after spending two weeks with relatives at McLean.

Mrs. Angise Ellison of Hollis, Okla., is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed Swafford.

Miss Bernice Smith of this city attended the commencement exercises at Alanreed Monday night.

Mrs. Morgan and children of Alanreed were shopping in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hedrick of Alanreed visited in McLean Friday.

Raymond Knippling left Saturday for his home at George West, after having attended school here the past term.

Miss Corrinne Gary left Friday night for her home at Bremond.

L. A. Estes and Mr. Atkinson of Shamrock were in McLean on business Thursday.

Mrs. W. L. Campbell returned Thursday from Dalhart, where she has been visiting her daughter for the last week.

Andrew Earp of Whitedeer is visiting friends in the city this week.

Miss Laura Hill left Friday night for her home at Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs were in from the ranch Saturday, shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Searcy of Alanreed were visitors in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Burk and children and Neil and John Lee Shell went to Texola, Okla., Saturday to visit Mr. Burk's parents.

B. I. Carpenter and Mrs. Susie Mae Redwine were Alanreed visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Etta Hudgins of Erick, Okla., came in Sunday for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Smith and daughter and Miss Maude Franklin motored to Shamrock Sunday to see the new bride.

NOTICE

There will be some plays and a pie supper at the Heald school house on June 1. The proceeds will go to the benefit of the Epworth League. The public is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Sims returned to their home in Amarillo Sunday after a visit in the W. D. Sims and Arthur Erwin homes.

I can make you loans from \$2,500 to \$25,000. W. C. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman of Ramsdell were guests in the Geo. Cash home Sunday.

Master Kenneth Hodges came in last week from Groom to spend the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier.

Mrs. C. T. Tipton and children of Clinton, Okla., came in Sunday for a visit with the lady's sister, Mrs. T. N. Childress.

Alva Christian sustained a few slight injuries about the face when his team became frightened at an engine working the road. Nothing serious happened, however.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Shell returned Tuesday afternoon from Waxahachie and Childress, where they have been for the past two weeks on their honeymoon.

H. J. Cloer, a merchant of Ramsdell, was in our city Tuesday shopping.

A. H. Carver of Ramsdell was in McLean Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Greenfield, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Greenfield and Miss Corrinne Greenfield of Shamrock were visitors in our city Tuesday.

Mrs. Delia Parrish returned home Friday night, after spending several days at Tucumcari, N. M., visiting her son.

K. C. Ayer is here this week visiting friends.

Mrs. E. Hibler arrived Tuesday night for a visit with her son, A. L. Hibler.

C. S. Rice, J. S. Huckabee and A. W. Haynes were Pampa visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Searcy of Alanreed came in Monday to keep house for her son, Jack Steger.

Miss Vivian Landers is visiting her grandparents at Heald this week.

L. D. Perry of Groom was a visitor in our city Wednesday.

Miss Miriam Wilson, our popular county treasurer, was in the city on business Wednesday.

Miss Bess Winters, county demonstrator, came over from Pampa Wednesday to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Overton and children and Mrs. Homer Crabtree and little daughter, Pauline, motored to Texola, Okla., Wednesday on business.

M. L. Bush and Mr. Ewing left Thursday morning for Panhandle and Whitedeer.

W. E. Clement and B. L. Burk made a business trip to Texola Okla., Monday.

Misses Ruby Anderson, Inez Shaw and Minnie Huff were Alanreed visitors Saturday evening.

Miss Alma Anderson returned Saturday from Hedley, where she has been teaching in the school the past term.

F. B. Thomas and family of Alanreed attended church at McLean Sunday.

Prof. S. M. Castleberry of Amarillo was in McLean on business Monday and visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cain and little nephew, Walter Frank Bratton, left Saturday for Kosse to spend the summer.

Mrs. Estelle Cooper returned to her home at Whitedeer Wednesday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Joe Hindman and little son.

Mrs. S. E. Burrows and children left Wednesday for Conway, where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Williams and children and Mr. and Mrs. F. Williams spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Chapman on their ranch north of Alanreed.

Charles Cooke returned Tuesday night from Alanreed, where he has been for a few days doing carpenter work.

Mrs. W. J. Ball and Mrs. Blakney of Alanreed were in our city Tuesday shopping.

E. B. Reeves and Mr. Caloway of Alanreed were visitors in our city Tuesday.

Bruce Bull of Lefors was in McLean on business Wednesday.

W. L. Shelton and wife of Gracey were visitors in McLean Wednesday.

Johnnie Back and Alton Bodenhammer were Alanreed visitors Wednesday.

Jack Cooke returned home Saturday night from Hammon, Okla., where he has been visiting his brother.

Mrs. Davis and baby of Shamrock visited Mrs. L. L. Sellers Wednesday.

L. L. Sellers was a visitor at Wheeler Tuesday.

Mrs. A. Stanfield and little daughter, Lola Ruth, left Thursday for Amarillo to visit relatives.

R. O. Dunkle, Frank Corum and Homer Cash left Thursday for Canyon to attend the stock judging contest for club boys.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Phillips of Pampa visited their daughter, Mrs. B. L. Burk, this week.

W. H. Peters made a business trip to Shamrock Friday.

PROFESSIONAL

Terry W. Hudgins
Jeweler and
Optometrist
Erick, Okla.
Can fill all orders promptly.
Send me your repair work.

HYDEN'S
OPTOMETRISTS
and Manufacturing Opticians
Eyes tested without the use of drugs. Glasses ground in our own shop to meet your individual requirements.
Corner 7th and Polk Streets, Amarillo, Texas. Established 1912.
DR. J. M. HYDEN
Optometrist in Charge

Hill & Ledbetter
Attorneys at Law
McLean, Texas

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

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

DRS. KELLEY & DAVIDSON
Veterinary Surgeons
Phone 6 McLean, Texas

SEE US BEFORE YOU DIE
Manhattan Life Insurance
SMITH BROTHERS, Agents
McLean, Texas

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Galloway of Marshall are here visiting their sister, Mrs. Porter Smith.

E. Weigand Sr. went to Amarillo Sunday for a visit with friends.

J. H. Crabtree left Tuesday for Dalhart after spending a few days at home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ingram and children of Wellington spent Sunday visiting Mrs. Ingram's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cooke.

J. J. Halcomb of Amarillo came in Sunday for a visit with Emil Weigand.

W. R. Martin returned to his home at Clarendon after spending a week in McLean.

Jack Barnes of St. Cloud, Fla., is here visiting friends.

Homer Crabtree came in Sunday night to visit home folks.

Miss Mabel Watkins returned home Wednesday night from Plainview, where she has been teaching in the schools.

Miss Ethel Close of Shamrock is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bourland and children left Thursday morning for Ardmore, Okla., to visit relatives.

Mrs. B. E. Glass and children of Alanreed came in Thursday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. Connelly Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Noel of Memphis, and Miss Gertrude Noel of Hedley are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel.

Scott Johnston left Wednesday for Arlington in response to a message that his mother was very ill.

T. J. Coffey was a business visitor in Amarillo Thursday.

Say "I saw your ad in The News"

Rev. and Mrs. B. J. Osborn and family of Munday are here shaking hands with friends. Rev. Osborn was formerly pastor of the McLean Methodist church.

I can make you loans from \$2,500 to \$25,000. W. C. Foster.

Buy it in McLean

WANTS

FOR SALE.—Five roomed home in north edge of McLean, just outside corporate limits; 9 acres of land, of which 5 acres is bearing orchard, splendid varieties of fruit; rest in tame grasses. Good well, brick milk house, water at garage, cement and milk house, hot and cold water in house; 15x18 foot basement under house; bath, toilet and lavatory; good sheds for every purpose; engine room and feed grinder. An ideal place for a feeder. Blue grass lawn and lots of shade trees. Will also sell two well bred registered Hereford cows, both having badge calves at side. Will throw in all small tools, feed troughs, etc., in party trading with me. Buy this now and get the 1922 fruit crop. D. M. Graham. 21-4p.

STORAGE.—We store anything. We are closing out the A. Chapman stock of shoes and furnishings; get our prices. J. G. Walker. 19-4c.

FOR SALE.—Registered big bonded Poland China young boars, from best blood lines, ready for service. J. K. Crews, Phone 133 1j. 19-4p.

FRESH JERSEY COWS for sale. 1 Jersey, 2 part Jerseys. All fresh and give milk without calf. F. P. Wilson, Phone 28 1j. ttc.

WANTED.—Cattle to pasture. Good grass and running water. E. M. Wolfe, Phone 28. 4 ttc.

WANTED.—Good Jersey milk cow. A. T. Young. 1p.



This wonderful child was Mary to her staid, bookish, serious-minded father. To her vivacious, laughter-loving mother she was Marie; so they named her Mary Marie, and to keep peace in the family she had to develop a dual nature in keeping with the two names.

This Greatest of Eleanor Porter's Many Remarkable Stories Starts

FRIDAY, JUNE 2nd.

WIFELY DIPLOMACY

husband positively refuses to be used to, but I cured him of that quick. "Oh, well," I said. "I can do it myself. And I am downtown I might as well go a little shopping, so you let me have \$25." He never after that."—Boston Transcript.

DAYS THAT ARE GONE

used to say," she complained, you counted the day lost when you did not hear the sound of my feet." "I know," he replied, "and I never cease to long for those best days."—Boston Transcript.

THE WINNER

had a contest to decide the best girl in our graduating class. "What did it come out?" "The girl got two votes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

reckon, daughter, that young watch must be fast." "What makes you think so, pa?" "When you were seeing him the door last night I heard him just one," and it wasn't much of a clock."—Boston Transcript.

D. (just returned from a long travel, visits his dear friend, B.)—"Now, my dear, you must tell me about all the scandals that have happened since I was away." "Since you went away? There hasn't been a single scandal."—Oil News.

THE HUMORIST'S CREED

married men invariably desire their mothers-in-law. At all doctors wear beards. At a collar button, when drops fall under the bureau. At a marriage between an American and a foreign nobleman end to end unhappily.

at all reformers are solemn-faced, lantern-jawed fellows, wearing high hats, Prince Albert coats, cotton gloves and white wash.

at all Englishmen are dull-witted, all Russians are unshaven, all women are in the laundry business, all negroes are lazy, and all liars are usually passionate.

at a blind beggar is always ready to step out of his role long enough to take a squint at every short-skirted woman who passes by.

at all golfers are liars.

RETRIBUTION

bbbs—"Honesty is the best policy. The thief suffers in the end." "bbbs—"Yes, even the fellow who has a kiss may have to marry a girl."—Answers.

GENEROUS

onger—"I say, old man, lend your ear a moment, will you?" "art—"Take both of them, and I won't be able to hear you come to lend you anything else."—Boston Transcript.

HE SPOKE TO HER

he colored man jumped around the road, trying to head off a way cow. "Stop her! Stop her!" yelled the owner. "The tryin' to, boss," replied the colored man, waving his arms. "Speak to her!" yelled the owner. "Good mawnin', cow; good mawnin'," said the negro, politely.

HOPEFUL MAN

May I ask the cause of this excitement?" said the stranger in the little village. "Certainly," replied the countryman. "We're celebrating the birth of the oldest inhabitant. She's a hundred and one today." "Indeed! And may I ask who is the little man with the deadfishy face walking by the old lady's side?" "Oh, that's her son-in-law. He's been keeping up the payments on her life insurance for the last 30 years."

EVERY MAN MUST BEAR HIS OWN BURDEN

Every man must bear his own burden, and it is a fine thing to see some trying to do it manfully, carrying his cross bravely, silently, and in a way which makes one hope that he has taken for himself the greatest of all sufferings. Hamilton.

THE FUN WE HAVE IN LIFE

Most of the fun we have in life is of the kind we are looking for.

MY DAILY DESIRE

By Thomas Dreier
To awaken each morning with a smile brightening my face; to greet the day with reverence for the opportunities it contains; to approach my work with a clear mind; to hold ever before me, even in the doing of little things, the ultimate purpose toward which I am working; to meet men and women with laughter on my lips and love in my heart; to be gentle, kind and courteous through all the hours; to approach the night with the weariness that ever woos sleep and the joy that comes from work well done; this is how I desire to waste wisely my days.

NEVER EVEN TOUCHED HER

A negress was charged with assaulting another negress. "Luella Washington," said the judge, "what have you to say for yourself?" "Your honah," replied Luella, "Ah nevah struck that woman. Ah nevah touched her. Ah had reprimanded her for throwin' garbage out back, an' she kept on doin' it, an' this mawnin' Ah reprimanded her again. Ah come downstairs from mah flat up above an' was holdin' up mah right hand jes' like the Statue of Liberty, jes' like Ah'm holdin' up mah right hand now, reprimandin' that woman, an' as Ah come close to her, that woman jes' jumped head first ovah the railing. Ah nevah touched her."

"What did you have in the hand which you were holding up like the Statue of Liberty?" "A hatchet."

PUZZLING

A gentleman of foreign birth, recently in Indianapolis, was telling a party of friends some of the difficulties encountered in mastering our language.

"Now, for instance," said he, "you say b-o-u-g-h spells bough. Then c-o-u-g-h spells cough. According to the pronunciation given bough, if I should have a severe cold, would I say I had a cough in my chest?"

"Madam," announced the new girl, "your husband is lying unconscious in the reception hall with a large box besides him and crushing a paper in his hand." "Ah," cried the mistress in ecstasy, "my new hat has come!"—Houston Post.

REAL HUMOR

"I'm putting on a show for the boys from France, and I want something funny. What do you suggest?" "Show them some battle scenes from the war movies produced while they were away."—Life.

ADVERTISING PAYS

127,249 FORDS SOLD IN APRIL

FORD RETAIL SALES HIT NEW HIGH MARK

According to a report just received from the Ford Motor Co., Detroit, a daily average of 5,210 retail sales of Ford cars and trucks had been reached by the close of April in the United States alone.

Ford sales of cars and trucks for the month, including both domestic and foreign, totaled 127,249. This establishes a new high record, exceeding the largest previous month, June, 1921, by 15,467.

The sale of Fordson tractors has also been steadily climbing. A total of 11,181 Fordsons were sold during April in the United States, a daily average of 469 having been reached by the end of the month. This gives the tractor a new high sales record, and shows 100 per cent increase over the best month in 1921.

The Ford Company is enjoying a banner year in all departments. Output of Ford cars and trucks for the year, according to present estimates, will exceed 1,100,000, which represents a ten per cent increase over 1921.

The Ford Company at Detroit is now operating at full capacity, having a force of more than 40,000 men on payroll. The scheduled output for May will probably reach 135,000 cars and trucks, which will be applied against orders approximating 165,000.

Despite the attempt of the factory and the twenty-three assembling plants in the United States to produce a sufficient number of cars to meet the unusually heavy demand, it has been impossible for Ford dealers in most cases to make immediate deliveries.

McLEAN, TEXAS
MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

PEACE AT ANY PRICE

IF YOU THINK YOU ARE BEATEN, YOU ARE

If you think you are beaten, you are, If you think that you dare not, you don't. If you'd like to win, but you think you can't, It's almost a "cinch" that you won't. If you think you'll lose, you've lost. For out in the world you'll find Success begins with a fellow's will; It's all in the state of mind.

GAME TO THE LAST

An editor was dying, but when the doctor bent over, placed his ear on his breast and said "Poor man! Circulation almost gone!" the dying editor shouted: "You're a liar! We have the largest circulation in the county."—Exchange.

First Boy—"My father is a fine artist. With a few strokes he can turn a laughing face into a sorrowful one."

Second Boy—"So can mine—but he uses a stick."—Sovereign Visitor.

There are other things more interesting than dollars in this world if we would but look around for them.

Many non-advertising merchants are restfully sleeping, waiting for prosperity to come along and wake them up.

The race that is responsible for the turmoil and strife in the world is the human race.—Dayton News.

A NIGHT RAIDER

"Never ask your husband for money," counseled the Old Married Woman. "I never have to," retorted the Young Bride proudly. "Charlie's such a darling. He sleeps like a baby all night long."—The American Legion Weekly.

Malice is of the boomerang character, and is apt to turn upon the projector.—Thackeray.

It matters not what men assume to be; or good or bad, they are but what they are.—Bailey.

There is no human life so poor an small as not to hold many a divine possibility.—Martineau.

A man's manners are like a mirror, in which he shows his likeness to the intelligent observer.—Goethe.

The blessedness of life depends far more on its interests than upon its comforts.—George MacDonald.

READ THE ADS

Shoe Repairing
Soles Sewed
Modern Machinery
John Mertel

SOMETHING TO PRAISE

"You don't seem to think much of my car," said the owner of a dilapidated flivver. "I wouldn't say that," replied the tactful garage man. "What do you call this contraption here on the front of your radiator?" "That's a figure of Mercury. I bought it for an ornament."

TRADE IN McLEAN!

"Well, now, that's about as neat a piece of work as anything I ever saw." Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lieberenz of Tampico, Mexico, came in Saturday for a visit with their brother and sister, Geo. Colebank and Mrs. Bud Back, of the Back community.

INSURANCE

It is no longer a question of whether or not to carry insurance, but rather a matter of good judgment in choosing the proper companies with which to place your policies. The companies I represent are safest in the world.

W. C. FOSTER
FIRE, HAIL AND TORNADO INSURANCE

Have You Put the
Finishing Touch
On Your Home?

Have you the Numetal Weather Strips on your windows and doors? They keep out cold, dust and dirt. They prevent rattle and make your home quiet and comfortable. They reduce your fuel bill in winter time. They can be installed at a small cost in a short time. It is not necessary to remove windows from frame. Please investigate these weather strips.

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

Satisfied Customers

Those who let us clean and press their clothing once are sure to come back to us the next time they need anything in our line. Our experience enables us to turn out every job absolutely correct in every detail.

Alva Alexander
CLEANER AND TAILOR

Reasons Why We Grow

1. We buy more merchandise than any firm in this part of the Panhandle, thereby getting the lowest prices possible.
2. We don't pay high rents, we turn our merchandise quickly, and naturally have a very small overhead expense.
3. By adding hardware to our present lines enables us to run the entire store with the same expense.
4. By attending to our own business strictly and not taking sides in matters that do not pertain to our business.
5. Being courteous and accommodating to all.
6. We stand for our FLAG, our COUNTRY and our HOME.

Buy where your dollar makes two, and where you will find a friendly welcome.

Haynes Grocery Co.

We Make the Price—Others Try to Follow

A LAUGH GOES WITH THIS GAS

Did you ever drive past a filling station and amuse yourself by reading some of the epigrams chalked outside on the slate? Perhaps you have wondered who concocted all of these funny things and why he concocted them.

The boy and the slate is a nationwide institution of one of the largest refiners of oil and gasoline. The humorous sentences chalked on the slate are read all over the country by motorists and thousands of other people as well. They are the same all over the country, and they change every day. Folks in San Francisco read the same joke on the slate today that folks in New York read, and they are all coined by a man in Cleveland, Ohio, the home of the refining company.

That man is Charles L. Archibald, advertising manager of the company, and one of his duties is the origination of these sayings. He gets his ideas anywhere he finds them—on dance floors, in drug stores, garages, restaurants, hotels, offices, and on the streets. It was on a dance floor where he got his idea for the epigram which appeared on the slate some time ago, "Some love to dance, others dance to love," and another, "The future of the shimmy is shaky."

While watching an office girl powdering her nose one day, an idea came to Archibald, so he sent out the epigram, "Be it ever so homely, there's no face like your own."

After attending the wedding of a friend one night he came home and wrote this one. "It isn't the first kiss that counts, it's the up-keep." In a restaurant one morning he conceived of this one, "A grapefruit is a lemon that had a chance and took it."

Some of his epigrams are funny, others are serious and they all contain a punch that makes them interesting all over the country. A garage man in a Western town recently received a letter from a passing tourist which said in part, "I was passing thru your town yesterday and saw only a part of the epigram on the slate in front of your garage. I want to know what it was. Please write me all of it."

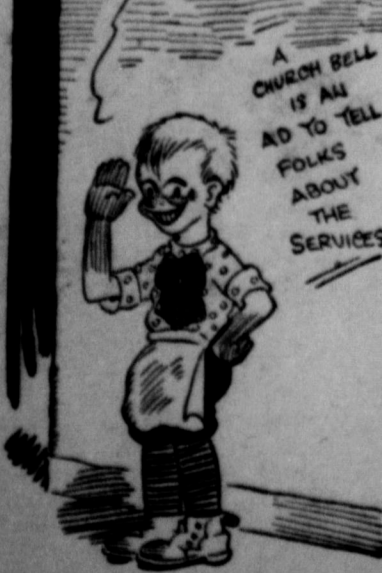
Another garage man in a Western town got "in bad" when he displayed the sign, "A bowlegged girl may be ever so pretty, but she's always in bad shape." The woman's club of the town got the police after the garage keeper, but when the police saw the sign, they doubled up laughing and declined to act.

Vaudeville actors write to Archibald every day asking for some of his epigrams to use as stage patter. His services in epigrams are very much in demand. Some of them advertise his product in a remarkable way, while others have nothing to do with the oil business. For instance, "Oily to bed and oily to rise is the fate of a man when an auto he buys" is evidently a significant epigram for the oil business, while "You can't loaf and have dough" is an example of one that is off the subject of oil completely.

Some of Archibald's epigrams are: "A rich man has a twin six, while a poor man has six twins." "The social swim is full of swells." "The public be jammed in the street cars." "All dumb-bells are not silent." "Many are dead but they won't lie down." "A green salesman sells more than a blue one." "Some folks are wound up but they never go." "The fellow who invented spaghetti used the noodle."

MICKIE SAYS—

A BUSINESS MAN WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE ATTRACTS ABOUT AS MUCH ATTENTION AROUND TOWN AS A CHURCH BELL WOULD WITHOUT A CLAPPER!!



"It's a short road that has no detours."

They have all appeared on the boy's slate. Many of you have read them and have laughed with millions of other folks in every town in the country as you did so, and no doubt have often said, "I wonder who gets up all that stuff?" Well, now you know.—F. A. M., in Oklahoma Farmer.

THE HOME TOWN PAPER

By Edmund Vance Cooke
A dozen times I've said it!
Some warm word to its discredit,
Some derogatory adjective beginning with a "d."
"It's a poporific session!"
"It's the ultimate transgression!"
"It's as newsy as an epitaph of eighteen sixty-three!"

"Its editor is a moron!"
"He's a man I'm always sore on;"
"His head's a Faber Number Two, and paste is in his viens."
"His sheet's an anaesthetic,
"Tempered by a mild emetic;
"It has every sort of childishness, except growing pains."

Yes, it's "sad" and it's "sloppy,"
But when I find a copy,
When away on some sad vacation,
Far away from home and biz,
O, my comrades, what a capture!
As I seize on it with rapture,
For the dear, old home town paper is the only one which is!

So here I light a taper
To the good old country paper,
And I lay upon its altar praise,
Apologies and such,
May the old sheet hang together
Braving every wind and weather,
And may its readers multiply like rabbits in a hutch!

Mrs. Tom McCarty and children, Miss Oma Arnold, Homer Abbott and Charles Stratton were visitors in the Liberty community Sunday afternoon.

G. P. Milton of Amarillo is here this week on business.

Miss Alvera Cooper returned to her home at Whitedeer Monday.

PIKER

"Daniel was a piker; he didn't have any nerve!"

The thin, pale person, who muttered thus, lifted his lip in a sneer. "He was a piker," he added, scornfully. "He only went into a den of lions."

A moment passed—a moment of tense contempt.

"I," he continued, "I am a greater man than Daniel was! For I am on my way to interview the cashier at the bank where I am overdrawn!"

HAS A MODERN SOUND

Twenty-two hundred years ago Socrates wrote: "The children now love luxury, they have bad manners, contempt for authority, they show disrespect to elders and love chatter in place of exercise. Children are now tyrants, not the slaves of their households. They no longer rise when an elder enters the room, they contradict their parents, chatter before company, gobble up the dainties at the table, cross their legs and tyrannize over their pedagogues. Alcibiades even smacked a literary master."

Well—Greece fell, you remember.—Capper's.

HOME MERCHANTS A VALUED FRIEND

(Tune of "Home Sweet Home")
"Mid pleasures and places though I may wend, I find the home merchant a much valued friend. The mail order catalog woos me in vain, for to pay without seeing may bring me in pain. The home merchant credits till pay day arrives—he knows all the whims of his friends and their wives. His overalls wear like buckskin of old, his buttons ain't brass if he tells you they're gold. Of every community he's a part, and even the kids know the path to his heart. He boosts for the chapel, the lodge and the school—"Community uplift" is his rule. And even the football and the basketball team look kindly on him in their athletic dreams. I'd rather have him at my elbow each day

than to deal with a shark many furlongs away. Let's make the thing mutual, and stand by our friend; there's no place like home for the money we spend.—Ex.

TODAY'S BEST RECIPE

Take one reckless, natural born fool.
Two or three big drinks of bad liquor.

A fast, high-powered motor car. Soak the fool in liquor, place in the car and let him go. After due time, remove from wreckage, place in black, satin lined box and garrison with flowers.—The Walton (Ga.) News.

DID YOU?

- Did you ever see a stone step?
- Or a peanut stand?
- Or a sardine box?
- Or an apple turn over?
- Or hair die?
- Or a day pass by?
- Or a snake dance?
- Or a horse fly?
- Or a night fall?
- Or a ship spar?
- Or a sugar bowl?

We Buy Produce

and have a host of satisfied customers who are pleased with our prices and treatment. Let us quote you prices on broilers, hens and cream.

Telephone 158

Bowen Produce Co.

NEXT DAY, ALL RIGHT!

She (during spat)—"It's a story for you to say I grabbed you up quick. You know very well that when you proposed I didn't say 'yes' until the next day."
He—"That's right, you didn't. I proposed at 11:59 p. m., and you accepted me at 12:01 the next morning."—Boston Transcript.

HAVE IT PRINTED AT HOME

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP

Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds.
Amarillo, Texas

1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

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 MONEY YOU MAKE"

Does not help you as much as the part of it you are able to save. For that reason it behooves you to buy where you can get the best values. Our plan is to sell you quality merchandise just as cheaply as possible, thereby making the great volume take care of our expenses

Chain Store Prices

- 36 inch brown domestic per yard 9c
- 1 lot real heavy shirting per yard 16c
- 1 lot linen finish gingham per yard 21c

Many other bargains for Saturday and Monday only

- Mens Overalls \$1.00
- Mens Khaki Pants \$1.69

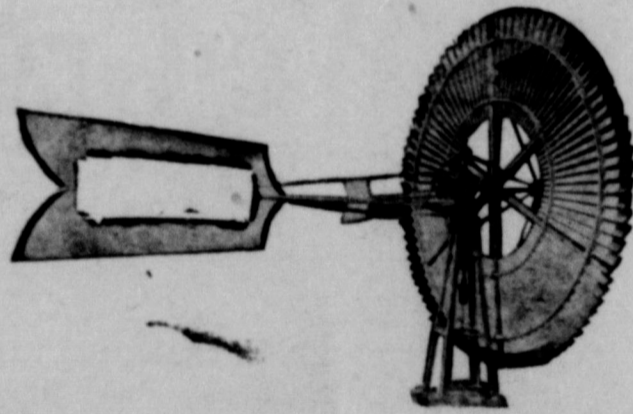
Forbis Stone & Company

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

When You Are Out Shopping

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

Wood Hindman Confectionery



New Windmill

THE SAMPSON DUST PROOF, ROLLER BEARING NOW ON EXHIBITION AT OUR STORE. DON'T FAIL TO SEE THIS MILL. OILING AND DUST TROUBLES REDUCED TO THE MINIMUM. NO OTHER MILL LIKE IT.

We also handle the Aermotor oil splash mill and the old reliable Eclipse.

We sell standard goods at reasonable prices.

McLean Hdw. Co.

W. B. UPHAM, Manager