

THE McLEAN NEWS

Page XIX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, March 24, 1922.

Number 12.

COMMITTEE REPORT TO C. OF C. PRACTICALLY ASSURES CURING PLANT

The potato curing plant is assured, according to the acreage committee at the session of the McLean Chamber of Commerce last night. It is the general belief that we will have no trouble in getting a curing plant if we can get over 200 acres signed for. The committee reported 160 acres already up, and that most of the farmers who approached seem to plant potatoes, but it is not sure the plant would be before agreeing to plant. A. C. Huff said there would be no trouble to get the plant up and maybe 300, by taking the acreage. Most of what is promised ranges from 1/2 to 1 acre. J. Coffey stated that he would give some information as to the curing plant to report at the next meeting. It is known that there will be no trouble to get the plant up, and the farmers are putting out the bids in anticipation of the curing plant.

The committee on the free ladies' room stated that a suitable location could be secured rent free, but with no assurance as to how long it could be used. A building can be built, stuccoed and furnished for a material cost of \$100. Secretary Rice suggested that the room should not be put out anything for rent, as perhaps enough people would donate their time to put the room up. A. C. Waldron thought there would be no question of the finances if the farmers were allowed to help, and farmers would be glad to help with the building. President Cooke thought for the most part the C. of C. should furnish the finances. The C. of C. members might pay a part each for a foundation fund and business firms give what they are able. The committee on rest rooms, consisting of S. B. Fast, Bee Everett and W. T. Wilson, were instructed to get definite information as to a suitable location for the rest room and report at the next regular meeting.

At this juncture R. S. Jordan was asked to give a report of his trip to Dallas in the interest of the Watermelon Growers' Association. Mr. Jordan stated that \$3,000,000 worth of melons will be marketed this year through the Farm Bureau. Pampa has 5,000 acres pledged to be put in melons. The growers in the southern part of the state will begin marketing their melons in June, and the market will work northward as the season advances. The melon growers expect to sell for more money than is usually paid, and yet supply the consumers with melons at a cheaper price. The melons will be graded as to size. Mr. Jordan is on the state committee to draft constitution and by-laws, and will have to make another trip to the state headquarters in April to finish his work.

President Cooke then opened the subject of purebred hogs, and stated that if the McLean farmers desired to ship in a carload of purebred hogs, the deal could be financed. C. M. Hunt, J. S. Howard and A. C. Huff spoke to this proposal. The deal was brought out that McLean has a good blood line in purebred hogs as can be had anywhere and it might be possible to supply our hogs from local breeders. It was pointed out that the reason McLean is known for purebred hogs is the fact that McLean breeders do not breed. Only one man at this meeting stated that he had hogs to sell, others would not have any to sell on the market until fall. Several farmers gave some interesting experiences with hog raising. A. C. Huff has an O. I. C. sow that has produced 20 pigs a year. The increase from this sow makes all the meat for home use, and he sells at \$100 worth of hogs each year. Hunt bought two sows less than two years ago; one of them produced a litter of 15 pigs last summer. Mr. Hunt now has fifty head of purebred hogs, and expects to put out a litter next fall. Mr. Hunt said he could not pay too much for a good sow, but there is a danger of buying too little, for an inferior sow is worthless. Mr. Huff pointed out the fact that the

SHOW WINDOW SPEAKS WELL FOR STUDENTS

One of the most interesting places in town for the last ten days has been a show window at the Erwin Drug store. Students in the McLean high school, from the seventh grade up, have had specimens of their work placed in this window. Robert Turner, popular salesman of the Erwin Drug Co., has charge of dressing the window. A complete change of work is displayed in the window every other day. These samples of the students' efforts are a credit to themselves and their instructors. If you will take a look at this window you will have not doubt as to the wisdom of voting for the \$1.00 tax, thereby enabling these bright students to finish their education. We can imagine no sadder thing than for boys and girls who deserve an education being deprived of the chance to get one.

While you are looking at this window, you might also take a glance at the other window of the store. It is tastefully dressed with baseball supplies. Most everything needed is on display, and if it rains and the game is called off, you can get a baseball magazine and enjoy reading about the game.

breeder must understand feeding and proper care to make a success, even with purebred animals. C. E. Hunt was appointed to look into the matter of properly advertising purebred hogs raised in the McLean community.

The next regular meeting of the Community Chamber of Commerce will be held on Monday night, April 3rd, at the Legion Theatre, at 7:30. —Trade in McLean—

REVIVAL MEETING PAMPA MEN GET BETTER PRICES FOR HOGS HERE

Two Pampa men brought truck loads of hogs to McLean Tuesday. J. S. Mackye and J. M. Turner of Pampa topped the market with two loads of hogs that they sold here. These men brought their hogs to McLean in order to get a better price than they were offered at home. Their hogs brought 8.90 per cwt.

McLean is the place to sell produce and to buy supplies, and we are glad people are finding out about it. —Trade in McLean—

ALANREED MASONS CONFER DEGREES

Alanreed Lodge No. 1139 A. F. & A. M. held a called meeting Wednesday night and conferred degrees on four candidates. A large number of members attended as well as a great many visiting brethren. There were five cars from Clarendon Lodge, three cars from Groom Lodge, and two from McLean Lodge. A general good time was enjoyed by all. Sandwiches, cake, coffee and cigars were served to all present.

Alanreed Lodge No. 1139 was instituted Feb. 21, 1920, and has had a steady growth ever since. Officers of the lodge are: W. J. Ball, W. M.; W. M. Formwalt, S. W.; Andy Word, J. W.; E. B. Hedrick, Sec.; F. R. McCracken, Treas.; S. L. Ball, S. D.; H. J. Kuecker, J. D.; J. S. Searcy, Tiler.

MELON GROWERS MEETING

There will be a meeting of the melon growers in the Legion Theatre Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The purpose of this meeting is to hear Mr. Jordan's report of the meeting last week at Dallas. If you are interested in the way the melons will be handled through the association, come out to the meeting Saturday; it will interest you. At present, McLean has the largest melon growers association in the Northwest.

All Indications Point to Normal



TOWN COUNCIL HAS MANAGED AFFAIRS WELL

McLean is to be congratulated on the efficient management of the town affairs by the present city dads. At a meeting of the council Wednesday, the secretary's report showed that they have paid for the road grader, paid all indebtedness on the public and water system, besides numerous small bills. They have done quite a bit of street work and are now building some concrete culverts where they are badly needed. They have over one thousand dollars in the treasury to pay for the culverts, besides some unpaid taxes.

It is something unusual for a town this size to be entirely out of debt. This record shows what successful business men can do for their town when they give their time and thought to the town's upbuilding. This record should be kept in mind at the coming city election, and if you must replace any member of this board, let it be with a man who you know will work for the best interest of the town at large. The News is of the opinion that the voters could not do better than to put these men back in office for a second term.

HIGH WIND INFLATES AUTOMOBILE TIRE

We have heard many stories of freakish winds, but one was told us this week that bears the mark of originality. A party of young folks were visiting on the Plains one day this week. Just before they reached their destination, one of their auto tires was punctured. They repaired the tube and pumped about 20 pounds of air in it, intending to finish pumping before starting on the return trip. But they had carelessly left the cap off, and when they were ready to start home about four hours later, they discovered that the high wind had inflated the tire to 60 pounds pressure.

This was told us so convincingly that we are inclined to believe it. If our readers are skeptical, we will be glad to tell where we got our information.

Mrs. Scott Johnston and daughters returned Thursday from Arlington, where they have been on a visit. —Trade in McLean—

LOCAL GRAIN AND PRODUCE MARKET

The following prices were offered at noon Thursday:

Kafir heads\$15.00 per ton
Milo heads\$16.00 per ton
Threshed kafir\$1.05 per cwt.
Threshed milo\$1.10 per cwt.
Ear corn50c per bu.
Shelled corn58c per bu.
Hens and fryers20c per lb.
Old roosters6c per lb.
Eggs15c per doz.
Dry hides4c per lb.
Green hides3c per lb.

BIG DEPOSIT OF GRAVEL FOUND ON MAJOR FARM

W. H. Gurhkey, roadmaster for the Rock Island lines, stated last Friday that they had found enough gravel to ballast all the roads in Texas on the Major farm in the Peterson Creek community. Mr. Gurhkey said he would take the matter up with the R. I. officials, and felt sure that there would be something doing soon. The gentleman said that they found gravel suited for most any purpose. There are several fine beds of commercial gravel near town, as well as gravel suited for general road building and ballast.

INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE OFFICERS ARE APPROVED

Special to The News: Austin, March 22.—The following officers of the Gray County Interscholastic League, elected by the teachers at their institute, have been received and duly recorded in the State Office of the League, which is conducted by the University of Texas:

W. A. Cain, McLean, Director General; Miss Mary Virgin, Pampa, Director of Debate; J. W. Kolb, Alanreed, Director of Declamation; Miss Laura Hill, McLean, Director of Essay Writing; County Judge Jno. B. Ayres, Lefors, Director of Spelling; L. L. Baxter, McLean, Director of Athletics.

These officers have entire charge of the county meet, which will be held at McLean on April 7 and 8, and winners in the various contests selected, which will represent the county at the district meet, which will be held in April. The League, as a State organization, has been conducted since 1910, and the next state meet will be the Twelfth Annual State Meet held under its auspices. Last year the League numbered 4,095 members—schools, and 196 county organizations. Advices from the schools of this county indicate that the work will be taken up enthusiastically during the ensuing season, and the county's share of honors captured at the district meet.

TERRACING DEMONSTRATION

Roy W. Hendrix of Clarendon and R. O. Dunkle gave a terracing demonstration on the L. O. Floyd place Wednesday.

Terracing work in this county is very important. It prevents lands from washing, conserves soil moisture and increases crop production. Terraces will prevent the soil and plant foods from being carried down the hill sides into ravines and creeks where they cannot be used by the growing crops.

Alex Chapman was in from the ranch Wednesday on business. —Trade in McLean—

Mrs. T. A. Landers made a trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

IMPROVEMENTS PLANNED FOR McLEAN GIN

A representative of the Lummus Gin Co. was here the first of the week, and in a conversation with Newsman, stated that the McLean Gin is to be improved by taking out the old press and installing an up-to-date steam press, and with an experienced ginner in charge of the stands.

The gentleman said that the gin was for sale, but they had no intention of moving it from McLean. He said it would not pay anyone to move it, and if they sold the gin, it would be to someone who would operate it where it stands. This makes us solid on the gin situation, and with a good cotton buyer here next fall—and we are assured that such a man will be here—there is no reason why McLean farmers cannot make some money out of their cotton this year.

HARVEY OIL CO. OFFERS TO MAKE TEST AT McLEAN

An enthusiastic oil meeting was held at the Legion Thatr Monday afternoon. Carl Wright, representing the Harvey Oil Co., made a proposition that if they could secure a lease on a block of 12,000 acres of land just west of town, beginning at the east edge of their Alanreed acreage and coming this way, their company will agree to put down a well to 3,500 feet. It is thought that it will not be any trouble to secure the required lease.

MRS. SEN CLAIR DIES

Mrs. Hetty Sen Clair, aged 34, died last Sunday night, after a long illness. Funeral services were held at the Alanreed Baptist church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. W. J. Darnall of McLean officiating. Burial in Hillcrest cemetery, McLean.

Deceased is survived by a husband and seven children, her blind mother, Mrs. Moore, three brothers, Ben, Bob and Jim Moore of Pecos City, and two sisters, Mrs. Elams of Fort McCavit, and Mrs. W. B. Lindsay of Amarillo. Mrs. Lindsay was present at the funeral. The News extends sympathy to the sorrowing family.

STORK SPECIAL

Born, on Tuesday, March 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Lonsdale of Dallas, a boy. McLean folks will remember Mrs. Lonsdale as Miss Vida Montgomery. Dr. Montgomery is so pleased over the happy event that he is seriously considering calling over the long distance phone to see if the boy could cry like an ordinary baby. The News extends congratulations.

Judge Phrester of Memphis made a business visit in our city Thursday.

SCHOOL PROBLEM SERIOUS, SAYS MISS BLANTON

The following letter which was received last week by J. R. Hindman shows that the school problem is not a local one, but that it is demanding the attention of our best men and women all over the state. McLean has a school of high standard; our problem is to maintain it. Men who have studied this question, and whom we have every right to place confidence in, say we can maintain our school if we vote for the \$1.00 tax. Other towns are voting for the \$1.00 tax, and we feel sure that we have just as many progressive voters in our district as anywhere in the State. Individual taxes will not be raised, for the property valuation will be lowered.

To Presidents of school boards: My dear Sirs: The public schools are facing a great reduction of revenues for the next session. Owing to the fact that the Thirty-Seventh Legislature made no appropriation for next session from the general funds, for the available school fund, and owing to a probable decrease of poll taxes next year, the state per capita apportionment to the schools will probably be reduced to \$10.50 or \$10.00. In addition, the special apportionment for aid to rural schools is reduced, for next session, to \$1,000,000.

While Texas has had, this year, a sufficient supply of teachers to fill the vacancies, nearly fifty per cent of these, in their training, do not measure up to standards which should be accepted in our schools. Salaries paid to Texas teachers are one-third below the average paid in the United States. We have not yet reached normal conditions in our schools. A school building can be erected in a year, or less time. Equipment can be gathered in a few months. But a corps of trained teachers cannot so easily be supplied. Texas has recently climbed from the thirty-ninth to the thirty-fourth place in education. Shall we start now on the downward trend?

While the Governor has expressed himself against the calling of a special session of the Legislature, he may be induced to take this action if he realizes the desperate plight of the schools. Their financial situation next year will be as serious as that of the penitentiaries is at present. If the Legislature, in special session, should make a sufficient appropriation from the general funds to place the state per capita apportionment at its figure of last year, namely \$14.50, and to raise the special appropriation for rural schools to its former sum of \$2,000,000, the tax rate for next session would still be lower than that of the present year. Will not your board take some action in this matter NOW?

If every school board in the State would write the Governor the facts about the actual needs of its schools, and urge him to call a special session of the Legislature to provide for the schools in their present emergency, he might be persuaded to take this action. We are convinced, from reports from all sections of the State, that unless action is taken NOW, school terms must be cut short, and teachers of inferior training accepted for next year. The schools need your aid in this crisis.

Respectfully yours, Annie Webb Blanton, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, H. M. Moore, President of State Teachers' Association.

WELLINGTON MAN BUYS LISTERS HERE

H. J. Young of Wellington, paid a McLean merchant the cash for two listers last week and took them home in a truck. McLean merchants naturally sell goods cheaper than they do elsewhere. They believe in advertising, and it gets results. The firm that sold these listers has a year's contract with us for space in The News.

R. E. Willis and son, Clyde, left for Amarillo Monday afternoon. Mr. Willis is taking treatments from a specialist in Amarillo.

California oil well said to be spouting fish now. Maybe some of the poor fish who invested in it.

Jim Porter of Shamrock was trading with McLean merchants Tuesday.

Ramsey Milholland

by Booth Tarkington

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—With his grandfather, small Ramsey Milholland is watching the "Decoration Day Parade" in the home town. The old gentleman, a veteran of the Civil War, endeavors to impress the youngster with the significance of the great conflict, and many years afterward the boy was to remember his words with startling vividness.

CHAPTER II.—In the schoolroom, a few years afterward, Ramsey is not distinguished for remarkable ability, though he has two pronounced dislikes: war and "decorations." In sharp contrast to Ramsey's backwardness is the precocity of little Dora Yocum, a young lady whom in his bitterness he designates "teacher's pet."

CHAPTER III.—In high school, where she and Dora are classmates, Ramsey continues to feel that the girl designs to flaunt her superiority, and the vindictiveness he generates becomes alarming, culminating in the resolution that some day he would "show" her.

CHAPTER IV.—At a class picnic Ramsey, to his intense surprise, appears to attract the favorable attention of Miss Milla Hunt, a young lady of about his own age and the acknowledged belle of the class. Milla has the misfortune to fall into a creek while talking with Ramsey, and that youth promptly plunges to the rescue. The water is only some three feet deep, but Milla's gratitude for his heroic act is embarrassing. He is in fact taken captive by the fair one, to his great consternation.

CHAPTER V.—The acquaintance ripens, Ramsey and Milla openly "teasing company," while the former's parents wonder. His mother indeed goes so far as to express some disapproval of his choice, even hinting that Dora Yocum would be a more suitable companion, a suggestion which the youth receives with horror.

CHAPTER VI.—At this period our hero gets the thrill of his "first kiss," Milla being a very willing partner in the act. Her flippancy over the matter disconcerts Ramsey immensely, but shortly afterward the girl departs for a visit to Chicago. She leaves an endearing message for Ramsey, which adds to his feeling of melancholy.

The prediction was accurate. The too fatherly "frat seniors" did all that Fred said they would, and more. For the honor of the "frat," they coached the desperate Ramsey in the technique of Lumen debate, told him many more things to say than could be said in six minutes, and produced him, despairing, ghastly and bedewed, in the large hall of the Lumen society at eight o'clock on Friday evening.

Four other "twelve-minute debates" preceded his and the sound of these, in Ramsey's ears, was the sound of Gabriel practicing on his horn in the early morning of Judgment day. The members of the society sat, three rows deep, along the walls of the room, leaving a clear oblong of green carpet in the center, where were two small desks, twenty feet apart, the rostrums of the debaters. Upon a platform at the head of the room sat dreadful seniors, the officers of the society, and, upon benches near the platform, the debaters of the evening were aligned. One of the fraternal seniors sat with sweltering Ramsey; and the latter, as his time miserably came nearer, made a last miserable squirm.

"Look here, Brother Colburn, I got to get out of here."
"No, you don't, young fellow."
"Yes, I do!" Ramsey whispered, passionately. "Honest, I do. Honest, Brother Colburn, I got to get a drink of water. I got to!"
"No, you can't."
"Honest, Colburn, I got to—"
"Hush!"

Ramsey cast his dilating eyes along the rows of faces. Most of them were but as blurs, swimming, yet he was aware (he thought) of a formidable and horrible impassive scrutiny of himself, a glare seeming to pierce through him to the back of the belt round his waist, so that he began to have fearful doubts about that belt, about every fastening and adjustment of his garments, about the expression of his countenance, and many other things jumbling together in his consciousness. Over and over he whispered gaspingly to himself the opening words of the sentence with which a senior had advised him to begin his argument. And as the moment of supreme agony drew close, this whispering became continuous: "In making my first appearance before this honorable membership I feel constrained to say in making my first appearance before this honorable mem—"

It had come. The chairman announced the subject of the fourth freshman twelve-minute debate; and Dora Yocum, hitherto unperceived by Ramsey, rose and went forward to one of the small desks in the open space, where she stood composedly, a slim, pretty figure in white. Members in Ramsey's neighborhood were aware of a brief and hushed commotion, and a fierce whisper, "You can't! You get up there!" And the blanched Ramsey came forth and placed himself at the other desk.

He stood before the silent pop-

him that his features had forgotten that he was supposed to be their owner and in control of them; he felt that they were slipping all over his face, regardless of his wishes. His head, as a whole, was subject to an agitation not before known by him; it desired to move rustily in eccentric ways of its own devising; his legs alternately limbered and straightened under no direction but their own; and his hands clutched each other fiercely behind his back; he was not one cohesive person, evidently, but an assembled collection of parts which had relapsed each into its own individuality. In spite of them, he somehow contrived the semblance of a bow toward the chairman and the semblance of another toward Dora, of whom he was but hazily conscious. Then he opened his mouth and, not knowing how he had started his voice going, heard it as if from a distance.

"In making my first appearance before this honorable membership I feel restrained to say—" He stopped short, and thenceforward shook visibly. After a long pause, he managed to repeat his opening, stopped again, swallowed many times, produced a handkerchief and wiped his face, an act of necessity—then had an inspiration.

"The subject assigned to me," he said, "is resolved that Germany is morally and legally justified in Belgium—Belgiums! This subject was assigned to me to be the subject of this debate." He interrupted himself to gasp piteously, found breathing difficult, but faltered on again: "This subject is the subject. It is the subject that was assigned to me on a postal card." Then, for a moment or so, he had a miraculous spurt of confidence, and continued, rather rapidly: "I feel constrained to say that the country of Belgium—Belgium, I mean—the invaded I mean—invaded by the Imperial German Empire and my subject in this debate is whether it ought to or not, my being the informative, affirmative I mean—that I got to prove that Germany is morally and legally justified. I wish to state that—"

He paused again, lengthily, then struggled on. "I have been requested to state that the German Imp—Empire—that it certainly isn't right for those Dutch—Germans, I mean—they haven't got any more business in Belgium than I have myself, but I—I feel constrained to say that I had to accept whatever side of this debate I got on the postal card, and so I am constrained to take the side of the Dutch. I mean the Germans. The Dutch are sometimes called—I mean the Germans are sometimes called the Dutch in this country, but they aren't Dutch, though sometimes they called Dutch in this country. Well, and so—so, well, the war began last August or about then, anyway, and the German army invaded the Belgian army. After they got there, the invasion began. First, they came around there and then they commenced invading. Well, what I feel constrained—"

He came to the longest of all his pauses here, and the awful gravity of



He Came to the Longest of All His Pauses Here, and the Awful Gravity of the Audience Almost Suffocated Him.

the audience almost suffocated him. "Well," he concluded, "it don't look right to me."

"Four minutes!" the chairman announced, for Ramsey's pauses had worn away a great deal more of this terrible interval than had his eloquence. "Opening statement for the negative: Miss D. Yocum. Four minutes."

As Dora began to speak, Ramsey experienced a little relief, but only a little—about the same amount of relief as that felt by a bridegroom when it is the bride's turn to "respond," not really relief at all, but merely the slight relaxation of a continuing strain. The audience now looked at Ramsey no more than people look at a bridegroom, but he failed to perceive any substantial mitigation of his frightful consciousness. He had not the remotest idea of what he had said in setting forth his case for Germany, and he knew that it was his duty to listen closely to Dora, in order to be able to refute her argument when his two-minute closing speech fell due; but he was conscious of little more than his own condition. His legs had now gone wild beyond all devils, and he had to keep shifting his weight from one to the other in order even to hope that their frenzy might escape general attention.

He realized that Dora was speaking

rapidly and confidently, and that somewhere in his ill-assembled parts lurked a familiar bit of him that objected to her even more than usual; but she had used half of her time, at least, before he was able to gather any coherent meaning from what she was saying. Even then he caught only a fragment, here and there, and for the rest—so far as Ramsey was concerned—she might as well have been reciting the Swedish alphabet.

In spite of the rather startling feebleness of her opponent's statement, Dora went at her task as earnestly as if it were to confuse some monster of casuistry. "Thus, having demonstrated that all war is wrong," she said, approaching her conclusion, "it is scarcely necessary to point out that whatever the actual circumstances of the invasion, and whatever the status of the case in international law, or by reason of treaty, or the German oath to respect the neutrality of Belgium, which of course was grossly and dishonorably violated—all this, I say, ladies and gentlemen of the Lumen society, all this is beside the point of morals. Since, as I have shown, all war is wrong, the case may be simplified as follows: All war is morally wrong. Quod erat demonstrandum. Germany invaded Belgium. Invasion of Germany, therefore, did moral wrong. Upon the legal side, as I began by pointing out, Germany confessed in the reichstag the violation of law. Therefore, Germany was justified in the invasion neither morally nor legally; but was both morally and legally wrong and evil. Ladies and gentlemen of the Lumen society, I await the refutation of my opponent!"

Her opponent appeared to be having enough trouble with his legs, without taking any added cares upon himself in the way of refutations. But the marvelous Dora had calculated the length of her statement with such nicety that the chairman announced "Four minutes," almost upon the instant of her final syllable; and all faces turned once more to the upholder of the affirmative. "Refutation and conclusion by the affirmative," said the chairman, "Mr. R. Milholland. Two minutes."

Therewith, Ramsey coughed as long as he could cough, and when he felt that no more should be done in this way, he wiped his face—again an act of necessity—and quaveringly began:

"Gentlemen and ladies, or ladies and gentlemen, in making the refutation of my opponent, I feel that—I feel that hardly anything more ought to be said."

He paused, looked helplessly at his uncontrollable legs, and resumed: "I am supposed to make the refutation—the refutation of my opponent, and I feel that I ought to say quite a deal more. In the first place, I feel that the invasion has taken place. I am supposed—anyhow I got a postal card that I am supposed to be here tonight. Well, in talking over this matter with a couple of seniors, they told me I was supposed to claim this invasion was morally and legally all right. Well—" Here, by some chance, the recollection of a word of Dora's flickered into his chaotic mind, and he had a brighter moment. "My opponent said she proved all war is wrong—or something like that, anyhow. She said she proved it was wrong to fight, no matter what. Well, if she wasn't a girl, anybody that wanted to get her to fight could probably do it." He did not add that he would be the person to make the experiment (if Dora weren't a girl), nor did the thought enter his mind until an hour or so later. "Well," he added, "I suppose there is little more to be said."

He was so right, in regard to his own performance, at least, that, thereupon drying up utterly, he proceeded to stand, a speechless figure in the midst of a multitudinous silence, for an eternity lasting forty-five seconds. He made a racking effort, and at the end of this epoch found words again. "In making my argument in this debate, I would state that—"

"Two minutes!" said the chairman. "Refutation by the negative. Miss D. Yocum. Two minutes."

"I waive them," said Dora, primly. "I submit that the affirmative has not refuted the argument of the negative."
"Very well." With his gavel the chairman sharply tapped the desk before him. "The question is now before the house. Resolved, that Germany is both morally and legally justified in her invasion of Belgium." All those in favor of the—

But there was an interruption of a kind never before witnessed during any proceedings of the Lumen society. It came from neither of the debaters, who still remained standing at their desks until the vote settling their comparative merits in argument should be taken. The interruption was from the rear row of seats along the wall, where sat new members of the society, freshmen not upon the program of the evening. A loud nasal voice was heard from this quarter, a loud but nasal voice, shrill as well as nasal, and full of a strange hot passion. "Mr. Chairman!" it cried, "Look-a-here, Mr. Chairman! You gotta gimme my say. Mr. Chairman! I'm a-gonna have my say! You look-a-here, Mr. Chairman!"

Shocked by such a breach of order, and by the unseemly violence of the speaker, not only the chairman but everyone else looked there. A short, strong figure was on its feet, gesticulating fiercely; and the head belonging to it was a large one with too much curly black hair, a flat swarthy face, shiny and not immaculately shaven; there was an impression of ill-chosen clothes, too much fat red lip, too much tooth, too much eyeball. Fred Mitchell recognized this violent interrupter as

one Linski, a fellow freshman who sat next him in one of his classes. "What's that cuss up to?" Fred wondered, and so did others. Linski showed them.

He pressed forward, shoving himself through the two rows in front of him till he emerged upon the green carpet of the open space, and as he came, he was cyclonic with words.

"You don't put no such stuff as this over, I tell you!" he shouted in his hot, nasal voice. "This here's a free country, and you call yourself a debating society, do you? Lemme tell you I belong to a debating society in Chicago, where I come from, and them fellas up there, they'd think they'd oughta be shot for a fake like what you people are tryin' to put over, here, tonight. I come down here to git some more education, and pay for it, too, in good hard money I've made sweatin' in a machine shop up there in Chicago; but if this is the kind of education I'm a-gonna git, I better go on back there. You call this a square debate, do you?"

He advanced toward the chairman's platform, shaking a frantic fist. "Well, if you do, you got another think comin', my capitalists' friend! You went and give out the question whether it's right for Cholmuny to go through Belgium; and what do you do for the Cholmuny side? You pick out this here big stiff"—he waved his passionate hand at the paralyzed Ramsey—"you pick out a boob like that for the Cholmuny side, a poor fish that git stage-fright so bad he don't know whether he's talkin' or dead; or else he fakes it; because he's a spenker so bum it looks more to me like he was faking. You git this big stiff to fake the Cholmuny side, and then you go and stick up a gill against him that's got brains and makes a pacifist's argument that wins the case against the Cholmuny like cuttin' through hog lard! But you ain't a-gonna git away with it, mister. Lemme tell you right here and now, I may be a mix blood, but I got some Cholmuny in me with the rest what I got, and before you vote on this here question you gotta hear a few words from somebody that can talk! This whole war is a capitalists' war, Belgium as much as Cholmuny, and the United States is sellin' its soul to the capitalists' right now, I tell you, takin' sides against Cholmuny. Orders for explosives and ammunition and guns and Red Cross supplies is comin' into this country by the millions, and the capitalists' United States is fat already on the blood of the workers of Europe! Yes, it is, and I'll have my say, you hoorjaw faker, and you can hammer your ole gavel to pieces at me!"

He had begun to shriek; moisture fell from his brow and his mouth; the scandalized society was on its feet, moving nervously into groups. Evidently the meeting was about to dis-



"I'll Have My Say!" the Frenzied Linski Screamed.

integrate. "I'll have my say!" the frenzied Linski screamed. "You try to put up this capitalists' trick and work a fake to carry over this debate against Cholmuny, but you can't work it on me, lemme tell you! I'll have my say!"
The outraged chairman was wholly at a loss how to deal with the "unprecedented situation"—so he defined it, quite truthfully; and he continued to pound upon the desk, while other clamors began to rival Linski's; shouts of "Put him out!" "Order!" "Shut up, Freshman!" "Turn him over to the sophomores!"

"This meeting is adjourned!" belated the chairman, and there was a thronging toward the doors, while the frothing Linski asserted: "I'm a-gonna git my say, I tell you! I'll have my say! I'll have my say!"

He had more than that, before the hour was over. A moment after he emerged from the building and came out, still hot, upon the cool, dark campus, he found himself the center of a group of his own classmates whom he at first mistook for sophomores, such was their manner.

As this group broke up a few minutes later, a youth running to join it, scenting somewhat of interest, detained one of those who were departing.

"What's up? What was that squealing?"
"Oh, nothing. We just talked to that Linski. Nobody else touched him, but Ramsey Milholland gave him a peach of a punch on the snoot."
"Whoopee!"
Ramsey was laconic in response to inquiries upon this subject. When some one remarked: "You served him right for calling you a boob and a poor

fish and so on before all the society, etc., and all," Ramsey only said: "That wasn't what I hit him for." He declined to explain further.

(Continued next week.)

Trade in McLean

C. Scofield, secretary-treasurer of the J. B. Burwell Supply Co., of Oklahoma City, was in our town last Friday on legal business. Mr. Scofield said he thought the hard times had hit the small newspapers badly, but after seeing a copy of The News, he could see no evidence of going backward; that we seemed to be up and coming.

Trade in McLean
Suppose you came back from the war and your wife did not like you in "Civilian Clothes." Legion Theatre, Saturday night.

Trade in McLean
Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Stubbs of Al-anreed were in town last Friday.

Trade in McLean
Joe Hindman made a business trip to New Mexico last week.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Playette—The Cobbler Missionary Introduction—Wilma Grigsby. Scene 1.—Carey's work shop. Scene 2.—A Baptist association characters.

All Juniors are requested to see this little playette given by the Junior B. Y. P. U. boys at 8:30 Sunday afternoon.

Trade in McLean
Clyde Willis handed us \$1.50 Monday to extend his father's subscription another year. Clyde's his subscription was not out, he they did not want to take any chance of missing a copy. We are glad to know folks appreciate The News and will try to deserve their appreciation.

Trade in McLean
S. W. Brown of Alanreed was in town Saturday on business.

Trade in McLean
Let everybody who wants to money trade in McLean.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

\$348
F. O. B. DETROIT

Never Before a Value Like This

Why should you buy any car but a Ford? Prices lowest, parts lowest, operating and upkeep expense lowest, yet a Ford car will take you any place any car will go. These are sensible, not extravagant times, and a Ford is the most sensible car for any one to own.

Bentley Motor Co.
PHONE 148
McLEAN, TEXAS
MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

SAFETY FIRST

Certainty always serves faithfully while risk is fraught with disappointment and regret.

To be satisfied with a safe rate of return on your money now, insures against disappointment and regret when you call your principal.

A savings account here has all the elements of a safe investment.

THE CITIZENS STATE BANK
A GUARANTY FUND BANK
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President
CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier
MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP
Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds
Amarillo, Texas
1909-11 Van Buren St.

Fro
Sunda
P. U.
for liter
idly
Captains
ave an
for the
day M
yone
ork. I
ember
most of
that
to our
Sublett
of hi
operatio
West
were
Smith o
busine
Sch
owator
ment to
to enter
in conti
cipher
ball.
had
ahead
seven
Miss
see w
st sur
of visit
armed
from thi
any. S
and
for the
Abra
a waga
follow
and
could ha
their grou
ing ball w
you folks,
and you do
just gra
the basket i
think their
this, I a
the result
was 22 t
Follow
and Ma
of a bush
a tight
19 in fa
Friday nig
house. At
Abra in
at th
Willie
that could
one day M
omposed by
low rushed
The
about to c
There
ing there,
must be s
calling
nearly recogn
You can't
A
I
and tu
Abbott
the school
with br
underst
are com
we can
it will be
than the s
all the
Tran
NOTICE
the al
Texas
to b
the l
in McLe
of elect
for ti
April 4,
Phillip
Philip
March 23, 1922
ABLE
C. C. C
L
elder
Tran
and 3
stand
For
turn
a
E
E

From Enterprise

Written for last week.)
Sundays ago we organized
P. U. We have not yet re-

School Items

Snowstorm was a great dis-
tant to us. We had plan-

News From Alanreed

(Written for last week.)
M. D. Bentley of McLean was in
town Sunday afternoon.

Frank Snider visited in the Hes-
sey home the latter part of last
week and the first of this week.

There was quite a crowd present
at singing Sunday evening. There
are quite a number of them count-

As news is scarce, we will have to
wait till another day and send in
more items.

J. C. Kinard made a business trip
to Amarillo this week.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Our work along all lines is pro-
gressing nicely. And yet, while our
crowds at the preaching services
are fine and interest excellent, we
do not have people coming into the
Kingdom as we should.

The themes for next Sunday are:
At 11 a. m.—"A Paying Invest-
ment;" at 7:45 p. m.—"Helping
Others."

J. S. HUCKABEE, Pastor.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our sincere
thanks to our friends for the kind-
ness and sympathy shown us in our
recent bereavement. Also for the
flowers sent our dear daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cheney.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank our friends
and neighbors who were so kind to
us during the sickness of our
daughter, Lula.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters.

Geo. W. Sitter, in a conversation
with Newsman Saturday, quoted
Sam Jones' advice that "a man
ought to tell his wife, occasionally,
that he loves her, even if he has to
stretch the truth a little to do so."

Homer Crabtree was looking after
business interests in Amarillo Tues-
day.

Carl Overton was in Amarillo on
business one day this week.



Baseball Goods

We have a full line of Reach's Baseball
goods, consisting of Balls, Fielders' Glov-
es, Catchers' Mitts, First Baseman's Mitts
and Louisville Slugger Bats.
Standard Baseball goods at reasonable
prices.

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

Erwin Drug Company

REXALL AND NYAL

City Meat Market

The very best meats, both
fresh and cured. Our meats
and service cannot be excelled.

Russell & Henry

Proprietors

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS.

PHONE 188

Poultry Wanted

We Will Load a Car of Poultry at
McLEAN
SATURDAY, MARCH 25TH

and will pay the following prices per
pound:

- Hens20c
Fryers20c
Roosters06c
Geese10c
Ducks18c

These prices will be paid only at
the car on above date.

All poultry must be free from
feed or neary so.

No diseased poultry will be ac-
cepted. If market advances we ad-
vance.

Clement Produce Co.

PHONE 152 McLEAN, TEXAS

Cobb's Cash Grocery

We pay cash for our groceries is the reason we can sell for
less. We have no connection with any other store in this town.
All orders over \$1.00 delivered anywhere in town.
16 ounces to the pound here.

S. A. COBB, Phone 19

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

Lowest Prices on Shoes

Our new stock of ladies' and children's slippers are priced much
lower than you would expect. Our customers express surprise
that we can sell a high grade, standard make of shoe, for so
little money. The prices on all our goods are lower than you
have to pay elsewhere. Let us prove it.

Mrs. W. T. Wilson

"THE LITTLE STORE" NEXT DOOR TO P. O.

Somebody's Home Is Burning!

While you are reading this somebody's home and household
goods are burning. There are 720 fires in the United States every
day—one every two minutes.

Is it good business for you to hope blindly that your home will
be spared when somebody's home is sure to burn the very next
minute—and every two minutes after that? Protect yourself
against loss now by having fire insurance. The cost is small.
Consult

W. C. FOSTER



Our Money Raising Sale

Will Postively Close
On The First
Of Next Month

If you expect to buy anything at all this spring, you can't af-
ford to miss the bargains offered in the big sale. You don't
have to take our word about the prices in this sale. Come in
and see the astounding reductions we have made. Ask your
neighbors about this sale. The low prices we are making are the
talk of the community. People are coming from other towns
to take advantage of our sweeping reductions.

THE TIME IS SHORT!

If you take advantage of this sale you

WILL HAVE TO HURRY!

April first the sale closes. All new goods that arrive between
now and the first will be underpriced. Everything goes—no-
thing reserved. Look at these sample prices:



Big Reductions on New Blouses

- 1 Lot Gingham, 27 inches wide9c
27-inch Domestic9c
36-inch Hope Domestic17 1-2c
Men's Overalls\$1.00
1 Lot Men's Dress Hats, only\$2.98

FORBIS, STONE & CO.

"The Store That Leads"

McLean, Texas

THE McLEAN NEWS
Published Every Friday

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

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

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

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

C. L. Cooke, cashier of the American National Bank, in discussing the school situation, used these words: "We cannot always see the outcome of a thing; we must have confidence in those who are doing it."

We know of several instances like this that happened in McLean. We have been on a still hunt among our subscribers, and we have not found one who does not read the ads in The News.

It was the general opinion Monday night at the C. of C. meeting that the reason McLean is not well known for its purebred hogs is that farmers have not advertised the fact that they have the hogs.

There is no doubt but what McLean farmers have just as good hogs, with everything that can be desired in blood lines, as have farmers anywhere, but they have not let people know about it in the printed page.

Newsman was asked by one of our citizens in regard to the school tax election, if the school trustees would make certain promises provided the tax carries.

be mighty good in the case of a man giving us poison. It would not take an officer to find him—we would undertake that little job ourselves.

A Claude lady had purchased a pair of beautiful, brown suede slippers, with overhanging straps to match, and she was delighted with them, the price being only \$14.00.

Only a few days ago we heard a citizen of this county say that he "knew" there were thirty or forty stills in King and Cottle counties.

There will be a city election in McLean soon, and The News wonders if there will be the same confusion that has been in the last two years.

According to an editorial in the Childress Post, the business men of Childress complain of the poor telephone service. The burden of the

complaint is that central, when there is a fire in town, refuses to tell, or give you a connection, so you can learn whose house is burning. The only recourse in case of a fire is to go down town and find out.

Shamrock recently voted to raise their school tax from fifty cents to one dollar. Shamrock is a progressive little city, and this action of her people is to be commended.

The Groom Gazette comes to our exchange desk for the first time this week. We are pleased with the appearance of the paper.

The uniform made men look heroic—what about "Civilian Clothes"? Legion Theatre, Saturday night.

Shamrock recently voted to raise their school tax from fifty cents to one dollar. Shamrock is a progressive little city, and this action of her people is to be commended.

The Groom Gazette comes to our exchange desk for the first time this week. We are pleased with the appearance of the paper.

The uniform made men look heroic—what about "Civilian Clothes"? Legion Theatre, Saturday night.

"Was that a new girl with last night?" "Naw, just the old one over."

LEGION THEATRE

FRIDAY NIGHT—Ethel Clayton "A City Sparrow." Can a city sparrow chirp in a country lane? Can love take dancing daughter of the lights, set down on a farm, make her happy at Sunday school picnic? Can it? Can and see. A heart filling idyll that ends in a happy smile.

SATURDAY NIGHT—Thomas Mehan in "Civilian Clothes." In the tappings of war he was irresistible. Was the same in Civilian Clothes? She loved him in his uniform, but would she in Civilian Clothes? Don't miss this one. A Charlie Chaplin comedy, "His Night the Show."



Jumbo

A black Spanish jack, 16 hands high, for service at my place in McLean. \$10.00 to insure living colt. Subject to registration.

Bob 8953

A registered Mammoth jack. There aren't any better around McLean than came from this animal. \$10.00 to insure living colt.

Brilliant 3602

A registered Imperial black Percheron stallion, weighs 2500 pounds. This horse scored 95 points at the time of registration, has produced some of the finest colts in this part of country. Price \$12.50 to insure living colt.

All three of these animals will make the season at my place in the south-east part of town. Fees become due in case mares are disposed of or removed from the county.

JOE PENLAND

TRADE IN McLEAN!

Webster's Cafe

For satisfaction. For courteous service. For appetizing food. At any hour of the day.

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

When You Need Harness

You Should Look for Something More Than Price

Harness that has nothing but price to recommend it to you seldom proves to be a good buy. The wise purchaser considers quality as well as price.

How can one be assured of quality? By buying goods made by a reputable and standard manufacturer, bearing his trade mark, and backed by his guarantee. This is the kind we sell and it is guaranteed as fully as any honest concern will guarantee leather goods.

The prices are not high—they are in keeping with the times and the quality of the goods.

It is time to make your beginning for the spring crop of fryers, and we have in transit a lot of the best incubators on the market—the old reliable and guaranteed

Safety Hatch

McLean Hardware Co.
W. B. UPHAM, Manager
McLEAN, TEXAS

NEW STANDARD ROLLER BEARING WINDMILLS



Hyatt Roller Bearings
Ball Bearing Turntable
Ring Oiling Pitman
Self Tightening Wheel

SELF OILING—LIGHT RUNNING—NOISELESS
Hyatt Equipped Windmills Never Squeak Nor Bind

Standardize on the Standard
IT BRINGS WATER EVERY TIME THE WHEEL TURNS AROUND

Made in All Sizes
9 ft., 10 ft., 12 ft., 14 ft., 16 ft., 18 ft., 20 ft., 22 1/2 ft.
FOR SALE BY

Cicero-Smith Lumber Co.

EGG LAYING R. I. REDS

"Early hatched chickens are worth four times as much as late ones," says Mr. Kazmeier of A. & M. College. Get a setting or an incubator full of my eggs from selected hens. \$1.50 per setting, or \$6.00 per hundred.

FRANK P. WILSON

PHONE 28 11

DISTILLATIONAL

A brother with a big thirst asked the editor of the Mineral Wells Index how to tell the difference between wood and grain alcohol. The editor told him to drink a tumbler full on retiring and if he waked up next morning it was grain alcohol.

Another way to tell whether it is wood or grain distillation is to spill some of it on the family dog. If it makes him howl and try to climb the parlor wall it is grain. No kind of new whiskey, crudely distilled in corrosive vessels, is safe. A little of it may be absorbed without grave danger, but a little too much will ruin the drinker's prospect for voting in the next Democratic primary.

We can understand why a man will sell the stuff better than we can the man who will take a chance with his life by drinking it. We know of cases where men have nearly died from the effects of drinking the stuff, yet would not tell the officers where they procured it—their memory fails them. It strikes us that our memory would

KNEW
summer's aft
alking to a
who was g
at night in
An old da
balancing a
and, from v
paws and l
had just
have some
said his
What are
darky st
toward the
the questi
by the tu
to do with
and man st
speak to n
replied:
you going
negro, a pic
"I've gwin
"And
and turtle a
Trade in
GTON HO:
UNDER NEW
Mrs. E. D. Ch
ough the Welli
and has been
considerably s
has put in sev
other up-to
in a hot water
and other modern
along, and is givin
This hospital has
patronage
equipment will be l
With a good hospi
one of the best su
Texas, there i
Houston should
Misses for the sick
this section of
Wellington Leader.
Trade in
PEACE A
Midnight was th
last. The cafeteria
and its nightly ru
returning fro
satisfied their app
thing. A young
to the counter.
"Say," he den
something to eat
out to one of the
girls and I was
"I'd pull a be
burger, a pie
of dirty wa
Trade in
WINTERS!
WITH I
Miss Bess Win
demonstration ag
Edridge Club on
A demonstra
was given. Quite
was present and
ded to the club
Trade in
Mrs. Geo. Belli
Gladys Hitt
their home
over a visit with
parents, Mr
Trade in
Joe Beck and
Chas. and
back community
to attend t
star, Mrs. Clau
Trade in
Miss Ritchie of
Friday night to
school made
mission of N. B
Trade
Hance Hill
Baxter
Maud Sunda
Trade
Mr. and Miss
in the city
funeral of J
Trade
C. S. Rice, 16
led to Alan
of the litt
Trade
Lyle a
were visit
change hom
Trade
Lodgett
O. F. Lod
at San
Trade
E. S. J
Ant
conver
Trade
C. S.
Friday,
Trade
cl

KNOW WHAT

Summer's afternoon a res- walking to a traveling ven- who was going to put on at night in a little South- An old darky approached, balancing a clothes basket and, from which protruded paws and head of a large had just caught in the

have some fun with the "What are you going to do with me?"

darky stopped and rolled toward the basket and then the question was asked, "What are you going to do with me?"

man stopped and asked: "What are you going to do with me?"

replied: "Yes; I said, 'What are you going to do with me?'"

Trade in McLean

WELLINGTON HOSPITAL

NEW MANAGEMENT

E. D. Champlin recently bought the Wellington General Hospital and has been changing this considerably since taking charge. He has put in new mattresses and other up-to-date equipment, and is giving better service.

Trade in McLean

PEACE AT LAST

Midnight was thirty minutes distant. The cafeteria was experiencing its nightly rush as the young returning from their "dates" satisfied their appetites before retiring. A young chap rushed up to the counter.

Trade in McLean

WINTERS MEETS WITH ELDRIDGE CLUB

Miss Bess Winters, county home demonstration agent, met with the Eldridge Club on March 6.

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

Trade in McLean

PROMINENT FARMERS DISCUSS PAPER

As the News man was walking down the street Saturday he noticed A. L. Morgan and J. F. Corbin talking very earnestly about something. After speaking to them, they looked guilty and finally confessed that they were discussing The News. Both gentlemen expressed themselves as being pleased with the paper. They claim to read everything in each issue, advertisements and all. They claim to notice every change in the ads, and praised our serial story. We were mighty glad to get these opinions. Whether we keep a story in our columns depends altogether on what our subscribers say about it. If enough of you express a preference for a story, we will try to keep one going.

It is pleasant for us to know that people read the ads, and you can help us by telling your merchant about reading his ad in The News. Merchants are glad to know that their ads are read. When they know this, they do not mind advertising; and advertising is the one thing the paper cannot live without. With a big subscription list and lots of advertising we could print a real paper in McLean, and by all working together we can have a paper that will be of benefit to everybody.

Trade in McLean

E. T. Rudolph was in town Saturday and in conversation with News- man said he liked everything in The News. He reads the story and thinks it a good one. The gentleman says he gets lots of information from reading the ads in The News. We appreciate subscribers like Mr. Rudolph.

Trade in McLean

J. W. Mars was in town Saturday. Mr. Mars says he enjoys reading The News and never fails to read the ads.

Trade in McLean

W. C. Foster went to Erick, Okla., Saturday night to visit in the Jake Stubbs home.

Trade in McLean

W. E. Clement and family visited in the C. L. Clement home at Shamrock Sunday.

Trade in McLean

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Longan of Ramsdell were in town Monday on business.

ORDER FOR ELECTION

I, J. R. Hindman, president of the Board of Trustees of the McLean Independent School District, pursuant to a duly circulated petition signed by twenty or more qualified tax payers in said District, do hereby order an election to be held on March 29th, 1922, at the school house between the hours of 8 a. m. and 6 p. m., for the purpose of voting upon the issue of raising the present tax levy or rate in the McLean Independent School District from fifty cents (\$.50) to that of one dollar (\$1.00). I further appoint W. C. Phillips to act as manager of the election. Dated this 27th day of February, 1922.

J. R. HINDMAN, President of the Board of Trustees.

Charter No. 10957 Reserve District No. 11 THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

at McLean, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on March 10, 1922.

RESOURCES table with columns for Resources and amounts. Includes Overdrafts, Loans and discounts, Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc., Real estate owned, Cash in vault, etc.

LIABILITIES table with columns for Liabilities and amounts. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, Less current expenses, etc.

State of Texas, County of Gray, ss: I, C. L. Cooke, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of March, 1922.

(SEAL) ROSS BIGGERS, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. B. VEATCH, A. P. CLARK, GEO. W. SITTEK, Directors.

No. 295 BANKS Official Statement of the Financial Condition of THE CITIZENS STATE BANK

at McLean, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 10th day of March, 1922, published in the McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 24th day of March, 1922.

RESOURCES table with columns for Resources and amounts. Includes Loans and Discounts, Overdrafts, Road and School Vouchers, Real Estate, etc.

LIABILITIES table with columns for Liabilities and amounts. Includes Capital Stock paid in, Surplus Fund, Undivided Profits, etc.

State of Texas, County of Gray. We, J. S. Morse, as president, and C. C. Bogan, as assistant cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. S. MORSE, President. C. C. BOGAN, Assistant Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of March, A. D. 1922.

(SEAL) ROSS BIGGERS, Notary Public, Gray County. Correct—Attest: J. S. MORSE, W. E. BALLARD, M. D., J. M. NOEL, CLAY THOMPSON, Directors

WELLINGTON GENERAL HOSPITAL Mrs. E. D. Champlin, Supt. Under New Management Phone No. 201 Southside Wellington, Texas

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS" We specialize in Floral Designs and all kinds of Cut Flowers in season, also blooming plants and Ferns. AMARILLO GREENHOUSES A. Alenius, Proprietor Phone 1116 Box 101 Amarillo, Texas

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

National Life Assn. Old Line Insurance That Is Cheap and Safe Frankie M. Upham

Sale Bills—the well printed kind that draw crowds of interested bidders—printed on short notice at the News Office

You Will Feel Better Have a clean shave and hair cut. You'll find our work second to none in town. McCleskey's Barber Shop AGENTS ELK CITY LAUNDRY

Mister Dooley Says—"Trade with the feller thet duz lots uv bizness—they's allus a reezun"

"The Tide of Business Has Turned"

So Says W. P. G. Harding, Governor of Federal Reserve And he adds: "Optimism has its uses and so has pessimism; the trouble is they are mostly employed at the wrong times. A few pessimists would have been useful during the closing months of 1919; now they are in the nature of a nuisance. We need, instead, constructive optimists, for the tide of business has turned."

The American National Bank

BRING ME YOUR OLD SUIT and let me fix it up in first class shape. Ladies' Suits and dresses a specialty. CALL FOR AND DELIVER Alva Alexander, Cleaner and Tailor

This store does more business than any other single store in this part of the Panhandle. Trade comes to us from great distances. It is no unusual thing for us to sell big bills of groceries, well supplies or implements to men who live as much as 20 to 40 miles away.

Mister Dooley is right. There is a reason for our big business. This reason is that we have a large variety from which to select exactly what you want, and our prices are the lowest in this part of the country.

Our low prices are possible because we are one of the most extensive buyers of groceries that go into nearby grocery markets, and we can get the benefit of every discount for quantity that we can find. And there is still another reason for our low prices—we are content with a small margin for profit.

We challenge comparison of our prices with any you may find anywhere in the Panhandle or Western Oklahoma. You will have to go a long way to find cheaper goods.

Haynes Grocery Co. Phone 23 McLean, Texas Member McLean Community Chamber of Commerce

JUNIOR MISSIONARY SOCIETY ENTERTAINMENT

The Junior Missionary Society of the Methodist church will give an entertainment Friday evening, March 31, at the Theatre building. This program will be before the picture show, and will begin promptly at 7:45. Admission, with the show included, will be 30c and 50c.

PROGRAM

Play, "The Unexpected Arrival of Aunt Matilda Brown," in five short acts.

Synopsis: The Maxwells are very wealthy. Mrs. Maxwell and the younger daughter, Beatrice, are fond of society, while Margaret, the elder daughter, spends her time in working for the church and making others happy. They receive word that Catherine Maxwell, a niece, has lost her father and her property, and is coming to make her home with them. Mrs. Maxwell and Beatrice decide to make a servant of her, but Margaret's heart goes out to her in tenderest love. Aunt Matilda Brown, a very wealthy aunt, arrives on a visit, in disguise, that she might find out the character of her nieces, and decide who to will her large fortune to. She adopts Catherine and makes her her heiress. Three years later the Maxwells lose their large wealth and Catherine comes to their rescue and returns good for evil.

Cast of Characters

- Mrs. Maxwell...Mrs. J. S. Huckabee
Margaret (the elder daughter)...Miss Floy Rowe
Matilda Beatrice (the younger daughter)...Miss Lena Sparks
Catherine Maxwell (the niece)...Miss Frances Noel
Aunt Matilda Brown...Miss Clara McCleskey
Mrs. Morgan (a poor woman)...Miss Anna Wingo
Carrie (her elder daughter)...Miss Joelline Vannoy
Bessie (her younger daughter)...Miss Doris Mayfield
Johnnie (her son)...S. A. Cousins Jr.

- Act 1.—Catherine Arrives.
"Seven Little Pumpkin Heads"—Seven little boys.
Reading, "Miss Edith Helps Things Along"—Miss Lois Clement.
Act 2.—Catherine's grief over things being so different from what she expected.
Pantomime, "Abide With Me"—Four little girls.
Dialogue, "Jenny's Secret"—Lorene Sparks and Harold Clement.
Music by Orchestra.
Act 3.—Margaret and Catherine go on an errand of mercy.
Instrumental Duet—Eleanor and Billie Cooke.
Tableau, "Rock of Ages."
Act 4.—The arrival of Aunt Matilda Brown.
Dialogue, "The Mothers' Reform Club"—Six little girls.
Tableau, (scene 1) "The Tempted;" (scene 2) "The Overcomer."
Music by Orchestra.
Act 5.—Catherine returns good for evil.
Motion song, "Comin' Through the Rye"—Gorda Lou Haynes and Pauline Crabtree.
Dialogue, "The Naturalization Court"—Five boys.

By coming you will enjoy a pleasant evening, and be helping out the children of the society. There will be the serious part for those who feel serious, and the good, innocent fun for those who are merry.

L. F. Wilkins, who moved to Alanreed some time last fall, has moved back to his place in the south part of town. We are glad to have this good family back in our town.

M. D. Bentley, W. T. Wilson, Jas. F. Heasley, Reuel Shell, Erwin Rice, Robert Turner and Enoch Bentley went to Alanreed Wednesday night to attend a meeting of the Masonic Lodge.

Among the Alanreed people who came down Tuesday to attend the burial services of Mrs. Sen Clair were: R. D. Harris, W. H. Craig, Steve Greenwood, Mesdames Hedrick and Ball and Miss Jennie Sherrod.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and little son, W. E. Jr., of Jericho visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis, last week.

See the Apache dancer and her fat admirer in "The City Sparrow," Legion Theatre, Friday night.

News From Enterprise

Gardening is the order in Enterprise this week. Mesdames Biggers, Breeding, Nicholson and Sublett received quite a number of cabbage plants Monday. We hope to have something to eat soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey of the Abra community visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Hosea Biggers, the first of the week. Their little son, Donel, was very sick Monday night with tonsillitis.

A number of the young people of our community attended a pie supper at Abra Friday night.

Mrs. Lawrence Nicholson gave a party Saturday night.

J. F. Watkins of McLean is visiting at the Sitter ranch this week.

Johnnie Biggers returned Sunday afternoon to McLean, where he is attending school, after having spent the week end with home folks.

Grandma Hodges is visiting Mrs. E. L. Sitter this week.

Miss Lona Nicholson is giving a party Saturday night in honor of her eighteenth birthday.

Byrd Neill of McLean attended our ball game Friday. He returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Raymond Kachelhoffer and Miss Margaret Kachelhoffer of the Liberty community attended the ball game here Friday.

School Items

Say, people, we are certainly alive down here. Ring and Liberty came last Friday. We had a ball game with Ring that morning. Liberty arrived in time to see part of the game. We had dinner on the ground. After dinner we had a spelling and arithmetic match. We had quite a battle, in which Liberty was victorious in spelling. Little Willie, our champion, lost out on the word "thorough," spelling it "through." Clarabel Hardin was their champion. We won in the arithmetic match because of our knowledge of the short methods in multiplication and division. After these exercises were over, we decided to play Ring another game of ball. We beat them in the morning, the score being 11 to 2, but they said it was a tie, because they beat us when we went over there. We told them we would play as many games as they wanted. We played a thirty minute game, and at the end the score was 19 to 4 in our favor. We set up such a noise and gave them so many yells that they soon left without even waiting to report a good time.

ORDINANCE NO. 32

Be it Ordained, by the town Council of the town of McLean, Gray county, Texas, that the street along the South side of a strip of land known as the Wilson strip, lying on the South side of Section No. 22, in Block R, and included in the McLean Township, be laid out to correspond in width with the plat of said town of McLean, as made by the Deed Records of Gray County, Texas, which said plat shows that a strip of land fifty feet in width is donated, dedicated and set apart for public uses and to be kept and maintained by the public.

The fact that the street now in use along the South side of said strip of land is only thirty feet in width, and was donated and set apart by W. E. McLaughlin, when laying out the McLaughlin Addition to the town of McLean, and is not wide enough to accommodate the public travel along said line, it is therefore ordered by the Town Council of the town of McLean, that this ordinance be published in The McLean News, a newspaper published in said town, for at least three weeks, at which time, if there be no objections filed with said Council, the above ordinance shall become effective.

JNO. W. KIBLER, Mayor. ROSS BIGGERS, Secretary of McLean Town Council.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE ELECTION

We, the trustees of the McLean Independent School District, by our president, J. R. Hindman, and pursuant to an order authorizing said election, do hereby order an election to hold on April 1, 1922, between the hours of 8 a. m. and 6 p. m. at the school building in McLean, Texas, for the purpose of electing four (4) trustees to serve as trustees of the McLean Independent School District for a term of two (2) years. T. W. Henry is appointed to serve as manager of the election. Dated this 11th day of March, 1922.

J. R. HINDMAN, President Board of Trustees, McLean Independent School District.

E. T. Turner of Amarillo came in Sunday to visit his daughter, Mrs. A. J. Worley and family.

Mr. Long of Dallas came in Wednesday for a visit in the Scott Johnston home.

Harvey Well Spuds in Wednesday; Big Barbecue Planned

The Harvey Company will spud in their Smith well No. 1, located on Section No. 180, Block E, in Gray county, about one half mile north of Alanreed, Texas, on Wednesday, Mar. 29th, 1922.

This is the first oil well to be drilled recently in Gray county, and is located on some excellent structure.

The drilling of the well will be under the supervision of L. C. Morgan, drilling contractor, who is associated with the Harvey Co. Mr. Morgan will have his old crew who hold the record for quick completions in the Panhandle. It is expected another record for time will be made in drilling this test.

The citizens of Alanreed are very enthusiastic over this test well and are arranging for a barbecue at the "spudding in" and everyone is invited. Every citizen of Gray county should be especially interested in this deep test, for should the oil sand be found and a producer brought in, the effect would be far reaching.

Officials of the Texas, Humble, T. & P. Coal, Magnolia, Texhoma and Gulf companies and various independent operators are expected to attend the "spudding in." The Harvey Co. expect to drill several more deep tests in this territory.

News From Heald

Mrs. M. E. Rippy is able to sit up at present.

Several from this community attended the singing convention at Gracey Sunday. All report an enjoyable time.

Miss Gracie Smith of the Carpenter community visited Miss Dora Lee Brock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bidwell, Mr. and Mrs. Booth Woods and Morris Shelton of McLean visited in the J. W. Dougherty home Sunday.

Several in this community are still on the sick list at this writing.

Hubert Roach is improving very slowly, but we hope for a speedy recovery.

Bro. Huckabee filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

The following spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Leola Dougherty: Misses Clara May Renuau and Lennie Flowers; Messrs. Lee Cates, Otis Owens and Bennie Chilton.

The school is going to have some plays at the Heald school house on March 31. Everybody invited to come and bring someone with you.

Miss Inez Parker spent the week end with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kramer visited in the N. E. Scifres home Sunday afternoon.

A few young folks spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bailey.

Miss Lennie Flowers returned home Saturday from Alanreed, where she has been working.

A. H. Carver is moving to Ramsdell, where he will run a mill. He will be missed at Heald.

Late reports from Miss Julia Foster, who is teaching a class in the Junior B. Y. P. U. Manual at the First Baptist church at Amarillo, indicate that she has a very successful class.

Sherman Deatherage, manager of Forbis, Stone & Co., has had his father's name placed on our subscription list; W. F. Deatherage, Uteville, Colo.

Otto Mayfield left Tuesday afternoon for Dallas in response to a telegram stating that his brother, Theodore, was very ill.

Mrs. L. O. Floyd and Miss Eunice left Monday night for Oklahoma City, where the latter will undergo treatment for her eyes.

"Some chicken!" the "joy-hounds" leered as she danced. "A City Sparrow," Legion Theatre, Friday night.

Miss Ruth Jordan of Jericho was a visitor in the home of her sister, Mrs. Wayland Floyd, last Friday.

Chas. Cousins and family motored to Amarillo Tuesday to visit Bethel Christian and family.

C. S. Rice went to Amarillo Thursday to attend a meeting of the Commercial Club.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Wilson, on Wednesday, an eight pound boy.

News From Gracey

We are glad to report that all the sick folks are improving.

Mrs. D. E. Johnson, Mrs. Jewelle Norman and Master Merle Norman went to McLean Friday, shopping.

W. B. Bush went to McLean Saturday.

The Wheeler County Singing Convention met here last Sunday. We had a very good singing, although the weather was very unfavorable.

Several were here from Shamrock, Ramsdell, McLean and other points. Ramsdell asked for the next meeting of the convention, which will be held the third Sunday in June.

A. L. Lee and J. E. Ayer went to McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Fondren and son, Emette, of McLean spent Saturday night and Sunday in the L. B. Lakey home.

Messrs. T. J. D'Spain, L. B. Lakey and Harris D'Spain made a business trip to Mobeetie Tuesday.

The singing class met in the A. L. Lee home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Kellar went to McLean Monday.

PENPUSHER. ERROR IN COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NUMBER

The News inadvertently printed the names of J. S. Clem and J. W. Dougherty as candidates for commissioner, Precinct No. 4, Wheeler county. This should have been Precinct No. 3. This error is on the cards of the above gentlemen, also. We do not believe this will in any way affect the chances of these men at the polls. They are both too well known by anyone to misunderstand the precinct in which they live.

R. L. Appling, the popular mail carrier on Route 1, has bought five acres of land just east of the town section from S. A. Cobb and is building a house on it. Mr. Appling is tired of paying home rent, and takes this way to escape the landlord.

Emett Thompson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Alexander were called to Hedley Wednesday to the bedside of their grandmother.

HEMSTITCHING

We have installed the latest and best hemstitching machine on the market. At present all work will be done at the residence of Mrs. Hodges, Phone 109. Any mail orders sent us will be taken care of promptly.

Mrs. Sam. M. Hodges, Mrs. Alton Bodenhamer.

News From Ramsdell

"I know not what the truth may be. I will tell it as it was told to me."

I want to make a correction, namely: In our news for March 10th, I stated that Bro. W. J. Darnall of McLean preached to us the Sunday before. It was my information that Bro. Darnall preached here that day, but I learned later that it was Bro. Tomlinson of Shamrock who did the preaching, hence my correction.

Say, Mr. Editors, I failed to receive my copy of The McLean News last week, from some cause. I missed it greatly, to say the least. You are getting out a number one newspaper, so keep it up.

Roy Franks had the misfortune of stepping on a nail which stuck through his foot, causing a very painful wound. He is getting along nicely at this writing.

Our school meeting the night of the 16th was well attended. Bro. Huckabee and W. T. Wilson of McLean gave us some good talks on the duties of trustees, teachers and patrons, in relation to having a good school, which we appreciate very much—some of us at least. After some discussion it was decided that a committee be appointed to find out how much money we have for this school district, etc.

SNOOKY SNOOKUMS. DOWIS FUNERAL SATURDAY

Mrs. Claude Dowis, who died at Childress last week, was brought to McLean for burial Saturday.

Last week's News stated that Mrs. Dowis would be buried at Childress, but it was decided later to bring the body to McLean for interment in the family lot in Hillcrest cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

To our dear friends and neighbors who so nobly and generously assisted us in our sad bereavement, the sickness and death of our dear son and brother, we extend our heartfelt thanks. May God bless you. F. B. Thomas and family.

Clay Thompson, the efficient cashier of the Citizens State Bank, has had trees set in the front of his property on North Second street. When these trees get a few years' growth the Thompson home will be one of the prettiest places in town.

R. O. Dunkle, A. C. Huff, W. B. Upham, Rolla Smith, Dwight Upham and Byrd Guill motored to Hedley Thursday to attend a meeting of potato growers.

Van Webb of Miami was in town Thursday on business.

ASHBY'S AD GETS REPEATED

Bob Ashby is a successful advertiser who believes in advertising a right to believe in advertising.

The 25c wanted had in our ad sold three mules for him this week. Mr. Ashby ordered the ad repeated on account of selling out.

If a 25c wanted will sell a mule, can you call the cost an expense? Advertising is an investment. Mr. Ashby has everyone he met about his ad when a quarter would tell him that he had mules for sale. Successful men advertise—have that it cannot be counted as expense, but it is the one thing for success in selling anything have to offer to the public.

H. LONGAN FOR COMMISSIONER

H. Longan of Ramsdell attended the News office Monday and some cards printed, and announced his name as a candidate for commissioner for Precinct No. 3, Wheeler county.

Mr. Longan has lived in the position for the last 13 years. He held the position of road supervisor for the last six years. He is in good roads and good schools honored with the office he expects to give satisfaction. Longan will make an honest living here. The News recommends Mr. Longan to the voters of the precinct.

METHODISTS IMPROVE LOCAL PARSONAGE

The missionary societies of young folks of the Methodist church have had carpenters at work last two weeks rearranging parsonage. The hall is being out and French doors being built. When this work is finished and the house painted, they have something to be proud of.

WANTED

HEMSTITCHING and piecing attachment; fits any sewing machine easily adjusted. Price \$2.50 each, with full instructions. Get it today. Elly Co., Box 1031, Corpus Christi, Texas. 1tp.

FOR SALE.—Fence and hoist'arc posts, cake sacks, Hereford bulls, most any Hereford cows, registered stuff, good black jacks. Sitter. 11-4p.

GET OUR PRICE on Frost Proof Cabbage, Onions, per, Tomato, Cabbage, kinds of sweet Potato plants, Jones & Co., Clarendon, Tex.

FOR SALE.—Seventy-five extra high grade steer well wintered and everyone's face. See or phone Howard ins, McLean. 12-4p.

EGGS FOR SETTING.—I. Reds, choice stock, \$1.00 per ing. \$5.00 per hundred. extra when sent by mail. A. C. Huff. cowc.

FOR SALE.—Eggs for from the M. Johnson strain Leghorns. \$1.00 per 15; \$5.00 per hundred. L. S. Stockton 146 2. 12-2p.

S. C. R. I. Red eggs setting, from my pen of 15 won my trip to the Dallas Doris B. Corbin, Phone 40 12-2p.

FOR SALE.—Good sorghum 75c per gallon. 85c per buckets. W. M. Allston, R. McLean. 11-3p.

FOR SALE.—One team work mules, one 3-year-old mule, been worked some. Sant. 12-2p.

FOR SALE.—One nearly Laval cream separator. trade for pigs. Mrs. W. L. bell. 12-2p.

BUFF ORPINGTON Eggs for 15; \$5.00 per hundred. Asa Morgan. Phone 40 11-3p.

SYRUP.—A new shipment pure ribbon cane syrup mill. J. S. Howard. 1c.

SEED SWEET POTATOs for black rot. Reep Landers. 1p.

FOR SALE.—250 each. Fred Landers office.

House Cleaning Time Is Now Here! We Have Wall Paper, Rugs, Window Shades. Things You Will Need. Come to See Us. Bundy-Hodges MERCANTILE COMPANY How Much Coal Is Left in Your Bins? There are chilly days coming—be sure that you have enough coal to last for heating and cooking. Order now to replenish that dwindling winter supply. We have the very best coal for range or grate. SMITH BROTHERS Johnnie Back Cleaner and Tailor uses modern machinery and modern methods. Dry Cleaning and Pressing

ASH'S LKY M... Trotwood Mo... leading to old v... animals I have... listened and s... lies. "Now... on Wil' An... but gwine bac... 'in' of all its c... comin' an... a good size... hat dat have c... pair ob des... my first n... halkin' mule nan... menshuns 'em... got possessed of... year, one by n... by get-your-m... put off Tommy... got-my-money-... didn't fit nothi... but each other an... matches. Dey B... de wurl but d... each yudder. I... pull for me a plo... but he wuz al... my mother-in-la... what he'd spen' de... of a ellum switchin... de face of annur m... yudder mule turn'd de... my mother-in-law... inside singin... Elen, de happy la... flowed thru be... my wife, spent... de fambly by... thru de back... hain' ho'in' cohn... been plowin' it... Pete was boh... man told me arte... Tommy Pete narv... de hain... De faw' time he ball... a 'possum hur... I had de bigges'... tree. Befo'... to undastan by al... swashun (de last... cedar rail wid a... possum meat wuz go... de 'possum got e... From dat time on he... already decline—chief... work. I allers though... deese from my m... de Bur, he wan' per... de hain' of he got... dat I wanted it de... I wanted to go to... and to go to de villa... niggers wuz. E... side him home he w... Ef I wanted his... water, he wanted to wa... wanted to wuck him, I... wanted ter see me c... "Wal, sah, I tried e... One Sunday he... church arter meetin' w... Dinah in de w... tracher wuz gwine h... eat our yaller leg... "Wal, he saved us... dat balk. Fur ar... wided him wid ever'thi... han's on, from 'a... de hitchin' pos' in d... church, an' had used u... language an' ha' ob d... tracher he say very... fearful ob your remark... of dervinity. Bre... let me try moral sv... hild's de greates' fo... "All right," says I... tel you to sta... ter swade him, fer he... moral swashun, ... ter kicken' he c... front es behin'." "Oh, dat ain't it,"... gwine whisper a... words in his year, de... attract attenstun'... don't onderstan'... Washin'ton—hit'... nervous se'y consh... ting is ta get dey th... Now jes wate... Tommy Pe... smile, tuck h... "gun ter whispe... I don't know wnu... Marsa John... de mos' ternel in... offered to a m... bell him to be... Pete wuz ort... whisped in hi... side him. Fut... de head side... back'ards an'... de wagot... sh, we pou... lead fur t... er to can... When... 'round... st in... m so... ob... The

WASH'S OLKY MULE

By Trotwood Moore

Reading to old Wash the very interesting book "Animals I Have Owned," Trotwood Moore listened and said that "Now I can't speak on Wil' Animules I but gwine back a long round tell me a good size vollyme on animals dat have owned me! I want pair ob dese dat I was my furst mother-in-law's balkin' mule named Tommie. I menshuns 'em togadder I got possessed of bofe ob dese year, one by matrimony and de other by get-your-money, fur de mule I put off Tommy Pete on de mule got-my-money—en fur de mule didn't fit nothin' else in de world but each other an' dar dey matches. Dey bofe balker a lived in de wurl but dey nurver a each yudder. Tommy Pete 13 years old, pull for me a plow-line tied ob road, but he wuz allers ready to my mother-in-law to de office whar he'd spen' de day in de face of annur mule whilst yudder mule turn'd de favor in my mother-in-law wuz jes' inside singin' all day de happy lan' an' de flow thru heab'n, while my wife, spent her time fur de fambly by de stream thru de back yard, an' I ho'in' cohn when I'd been plowin' it.

Tommy Pete was bohn balkin'—man told me arter I traded, Tommy Pete narver did want de bohn. De fust time he barked on me as a 'possum hunt an' jes' painted, de mule I had de bigges' 'possum up de tree. Befo' I cu'd get de andustan by all kinds of swashun (de last arymnt bein' cedar rail wid a knot in it) 'possum meat wuz good fur man, de 'possum got erway.

From dat time on he went into steady decline—chiefly declinin' work. I allers thought he caught de disease from my mother-in-law. Gert her, he wan' pertickler whut he got it into his. I wanted it de yudder way. I wanted to go to de fiel', he wanted to go to de village sto' whar de niggers wuz. Ef I wanted most any ride him home he wanted me to ride him. Ef I wanted him to go to de watter, he wanted to waller, an' ef I wanted to wuck him, law, wal, he wanted ter see me do it!

Wal, sah, I tried ev'rythin' on One Sunday he barked at de church arter meetin' wuz out, an' I Dinah in de wagon an' de preacher wuz gwine home wid us est our yaller leg. Wal, he saved us de yaller leg dat balk. Fur arter I'd larned him wid ev'rythin' I cu'd lay han's on, frum a hick'ry stick de hitchin' pos' in de front of de church, an' had used up all my own language an' ha' ob de debbil's, de preacher he say very solemnly, 'Be ob your remarks in de present time of dervinity, Brer Washin'ton, let me try moral swashun on him. Hit's de greates' force in de uni-

'All right,' says I, 'Parson, but jes tell you to stan' in his front ter swade him, fer he's tickler set on moral swashun, an' when it comes ter kickin' he can kick es fur de front es behin'.' 'Oh, dat ain't it,' sed de parson, 'de gwine whisper a few consolin' words in his year, de p'int bein' to abstract attenshun from hisse'f. You don't onderstan' a balkin' mule, Brer Washin'ton—hit's all de result ob nervous se'f conshuusness an' de way is to get dey thorts offen dey-ment. Now jes watch me, an' he barked Tommy Pete wid a glad, happy smile, tuck holt of his year an' 'gun ter whisper somethin' to de mule.

I don't know wunt he whispered to de mule, Marse John, but it must be de mee' tarnel insult dat a man offered to a mule, an' 'fore I cu'd tell him to be keerful, an' dat Tommy Pete wuz orful 'tickler 'bout de mule. He whispered in his year, Tommy Pete barked him. Fur sudden-lak he barked his head sideways, butted de back'ards an' den kicked him de wagon into a hucker-

ah, we poured water on de head fur two days, an' he head fur cum to. He didn't want to cum to. When I thort he wuz 'round, I sed: 'In de worl' did you get so mad? 'D do wuz to moan 'The wuz preachin' a

sermon an' mumblin', 'An Moses struck de rock in de wilderness an' de watah gushed forth!' 'An' when he cum to he nurver cu'd 'member whut he sed dat made Tommy Pete so mad.

"But dar wuz no prachin' in Zion fur two months, thank Gawd! 'Wal, sah, dat insultin' remark ob de preacher seem to fix 'im in his ways, an' he looked lak he wanted to take it all out on me. But when my mother-in-law died, he played it low-down on me to beat the ban'. I p'inted him chief mourner, 'kase dey nurver had been separated in life an' I want' 'em togadder in death—'an' selected him es chief pall-bearer fur to carry his ole frien' to de grave. Dis I thought he'd do wid dat same pleasure I'd done myse'f, fur she wuz a good 'oman in spite of her ways. We gin the ole lady a fine sen'-off. We had a succession a mile long, includin' two surreys, a rockaway an' a hayrake—six niggers bein' perched on one hayrake. Tommy Pete hauled her in de spring wagon two miles afore he got it into his head dat burryin' de ole lady wuz jes what I wanted him to do, an' den he barked an' we had to tote her five miles whilst Tommy Pete stood by de roadside an' wept.

"Law, he wuz jes dat onnerry! 'Wal, sah, I 'civored him at las', leastwise Marse Jim did. I driv' 'im to town one day, an' Dinah bein' busy wid de week's washin' I took Sis Tilly 'long to see ole John Robinson's sho'.

I calkerlated Tommy Pete wanted to see de alikes hisse'f (I allers had to calkerlate on whether it suited Tommy Pete or not) an' dat he'd enjoy de cirks 'bout es well es we did. En he did. I hitched him nigh an' he nearly luffed his fool se'f to death at de trick mule an' I even seed 'im rubbin' noses wid de clerfunt es much es to say, 'Wal, ole feller, ef I had yo' bulk I'd be a balker sho' nuff!'

"It wuz late when de sho' turned out, an' I thought sho' Tommy Pete 'ud go home in a hurry to keep warm, after havin' sech a happy day; but he got it into his head dat de sho' wuz got up fur his spechul beneferit an' dat he orter watch de clerfunt and de trick mule fur ebber, an' he barked wid us right in front ob de drug sto', blockin' de main street ob de town.

"It wuz de wuss place in de wurl fur him to stop, fur dar wuz a big crowd an' hit's one of de leetle habits er humanity fur ev'body to get aroun' a balkin' hoss or mule an' tell de po' hacked debbil on de wagon whut he already knows—dat hit's a onnery cuss he's got dar, an' why don't you make him go on? 'Now a balkin' mule is es ole es ole Joseph Potifur (an' I uster heah ole Marster laff an' say dat Joseph wuz de furst balkin' mule of which his'try has enny recurd) an' though dar ain't nurver been nothin' knowed to break 'em of de habit, still dar am fools yet who b'leives it kin be done.

"De wuz some aroun' me tellin' me how. Long sperience wid Tommy Pete had tort me pashens, which is de only Kristun virtue a balkin' mule will bring in de sheaves to you, an' knowin' furm long sperience dat dese fools must each hab his say, me an' Sis Tilly jes folded our han's and waited until Tommy Pete finished wid dem.

"An' dey wuz soon all dar. 'De fus' man tuck a piece ob scrap iron an' pecked on Tommy Pete's fo foot. 'Den Tommy Pete pecked on his'n an' de doctor he sed afterwards he wuz mighty proud because he didn't hav ter take off but two ob de man's toes. 'An' me and Sis Tilly we jes sot still. 'De nex' man wuz jes passin' by (dat' one of de sho' signs ob a dinged fool, dat he can't pass by a balkin' hoss widout stoppin' to tell de driver how to make him go) an' of co'se he hed to stop an' try. He tuck 'casion to tell all de crowd dat he were frum Bosting an' dat he b'longed to de Society Fur De Prevension of Hurtin' De Feelin's of Tings—an' I'm gwinter sho' you good people right now,' sez he, 'how fur kindness will go on a dumb animule.' He patted Tommy Pete 'feeshunately on de nose, an' tuck him by de bit an' sed: 'Now my good fellow, don't be sore on yo' job—but jes move out an' do yo' duty—now, do!' But me an' Sis Tilly we sot still an' when he cum to arter grovelin' aroun' on de groun' an' foamin' at de mouf an' sayin' over an' over ag'in, 'Liberty an' union, now an' foreber,' he wuz a whole site sorer on his job den Tommy Pete wuz on his'n.

"An' me an' Sis Tilly we sot still. 'I tried to stop de man dat b'ilt de fish under Tommy Pete, fur I knowed whut 'ud happen, an' it 'ud jes fetch on me' wuck fer me. But I acted quick es I cu'd, an' by totin' de wagon aroun' sideways an' by strainin' my shoulder, I saved it. 'Dis made me bilin' mad an'

when a fool nigger cum up it jes dawned on him whut wuz up an' he say, sorter laughin', 'Why, Uncle Wash, dat ole mule won't draw, will he?' 'Yes,' sez I, 'he sho' does—he draws ever' damn fool in ten miles of him!'

"Den I went into de drug sto' an' I asked Marse Jim ef he didn't have sometin' dat 'ud move dat mule. 'I seed Marse Jim reachin' fer de salts bottle, but when I 'splained to him dat I wanted him to move up de road, an' dat quick fur it wuz nigh to night an' pow'ful cold, he laughed an' sed, 'sure,' an' reached fur de Gypsy Juice. He cum out an' sed to me, 'Now be ready,' an' he stuck a leetle syringe under Tommy Pete's hide an' 'jected it. 'I made a grab fur de lines, but I wuz too late. I seed Sis Tilly turn out back'ards es I hurd a rumble an' a snort an' up dat street went Tommy Pete, wagon an' all beatin' Star Pinter's time! I seed him go over de hill to 'ards Hickman county an' I turned to Marse Jim an' I sed: 'Marse Jim, whut wuz dat worth?'

"I don't charge yo' but a nickle, Wash, he sed, laughin' 'fit to kill. 'Wal, Marse Jim,' sez I, 'fur Gawd's sake jes injec' ten cents' wurth into me fur I've now got to ketch de infurmel ole fool!'

"But I didn't. Nurver heard of him ag'in, an' I've allers hoped he's gone to jine my mother-in-law."

Trade in McLean— Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey went to Hedley Wednesday in response to a message stating that Mrs. Coffey's grandmother was not expected to live.

Agency for the Panhandle Laundry Elite Barder Shop

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

Your Business Is Your Business My business is the Produce business. Give us a share of your business.

SPRING WEATHER Is Uncertain We may be due for a few more flurries of snow or some nasty drizzly days before spring comes to stay. Have your old shoes repaired and be prepared.

John Mertel Bowen Produce Co. Telephone 158

Elite Barder Shop

EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN

Garden Seed, Seed Potatoes, Garden Plows, Garden Hoes, Garden Rakes Shelf Hardware, Harness, Groceries

PHONE 25

S. R. JONES

Exclusive Cash Store, McLean Texas

INSURANCE

See me if you want Insurance of any kind.

Ross Biggers



REAL GARAGE SERVICE

consists of expert repair work, promptness, and right prices. Our place excels in these things.

McLean Auto Co.

Dodge Brothers Motor Cars Expert Repairing

Of Course Not!

Would you go to a drug store to buy dry goods, or to a hardware store to buy drugs? Of course you would not, so it stands to reason that when you want furniture you would naturally go to a furniture store.

Remember I am still in the furniture business, with a complete line of house furnishing goods.

C. S. RICE

PHONE 42

MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

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.

Hog Wire Chicken Fence Barbed Wire

Corrugated Roofing, Boisd'arc and Cedar Posts and Stays, Harness and Harness Goods, Niggerhead Coal, Stoves and Ranges, Good Lumber, Shingles, Lime Cement and Nails, In fact, everything for the builder.

Let us figure with you on that Fence bill.

"Prices talk." Let us make you prices.

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

"SERVICE WITH A SMILE"

PHONE 4 PHONE 4 PHONE 4

H. F. WINGO, Manager

ETS RESU
successful
vertising
in advertis
had in ser
for him thi
I the ad
selling out
d will sell
ll the cost
vertising is
Ashby cou
have spee
about his
round tell
for sale, g
advertise—
vertise—ba
ie counted
ie one thin
lling anyth
the public.
McLean—
COMMISS
Ramsdell
Monday and
ed, and au
his name as
ssioner for
ounty.
s lived in
13 years.
of road su
ble dollar,
years. He
d good sch
de office he
e satisfact
ke an hone
deley on his
he has mad
News rec
the voters
in McLean
MPROVE
CAL PARSE
y societies
de Methodist
ers at work
s rearrang
hall is being
doors being
ma and a ne
is work is
painted, the
to be proud
NT
NG and piec
steady decli
my sewing m
Price \$2.50
ructions. Ge
031, Corpus
—Fence and
cake sack
most any
registered
ck jacks.
PRICE circ
abbage, Oni
Cabbage,
Potato plan
Larendon, Te
—Seventy-f
ade steer
nd everyone
sted him wi
phone Howa
2-4p.
SETTING—
de stock, \$1.00
hundred.
ent by mail
owc.
—Eggs for
ohnson stra
per 15; \$3
S. Stockton
Red eggs, 2
ny pen of 1
to the Dal
i, Phone 40
Good sorgh
85c per p
Allston, R
—One team
e 3-year-old
ked some
—One nearly
separator.
Mrs. W. L
NGTON Egg
per hundre
Phone 40 11
new shipme
ne syrup al
ard. Ic.
T POTATO
rot, 5
lp.
—50c
sed.

School Notes

Edited by the Students and Faculty of McLean High School

What Our Declaimers Are Doing

Last Friday afternoon the declamation preliminaries were held in the High School auditorium, with S. B. Fast, Dr. L. M. Jones, and Revs. J. S. Huckabee, A. C. Huff and T. P. Burt acting as judges. The number of contestants were reduced to five in the Senior boys and Senior girls divisions, and to six in the Junior girls division. Those selected in the Senior boys group are: Raymond Knipping, Rex Roby, Vernon Rice, Emery Crockett and Sammie Morse. In the Senior girls group: Gladys Holloway, Ila Abbott, Gertrude Wingo, Lolene Coffey and Minnie Morse. In the Junior girls group: Elgin Shell, Lena Sparks, Ruth Dickens, Vera Wilson, Lorena Ashby and Anna Wingo.

The home contest will be held next Tuesday evening at the high school building. Out-of-town judges will be selected to judge the contests so that no partiality will be shown. The best one in each group will be chosen to represent us in the County, the District and the State contests.

Last year we took three representatives in the declamation contest to the District Meet, and all were defeated. But this year, under careful coaching, we feel sure that we will send at least one representative to the State Meet. Let's all boost our declaimers by coming to the contest and encouraging them to do their best.

Why Everyone Should Plant Their Own Gardens

(By Ima Anderson)

There are many reasons why everyone should plant their own gardens, namely: Economy, health and pleasure.

Some people seem to think it is not economical to raise their own vegetables, but that is just all they know about it, for when a person can plant \$1.50 worth of corn seed and every kernel yields two ears each; at the usual price corn is sold in the cities, that would save him about \$30. So I would call that quite economical. You can save just as much on the other vegetables by raising them yourself as on corn.

It is also very healthful to get out and work in the garden, because most of us do not take enough outdoor exercise. It makes one stronger, and you can do twice as much work than you could if you just stayed in the house all the time. When you raise your own vegetables you always know what you are eating, but when you buy them they are so wilted and gusty you can hardly tell what you are eating. When you buy vegetables from the stores they do not have any taste to them because they have been gathered so long. But if we have our own garden we can go out and get anything we want at any time we want it, and it will always be fresh and nice.

Everyone who has ever planted a flower garden knows what pleasure it is to watch the plants come up and grow until finally they all bloom out. Then we can spend many happy hours in the garden gathering flowers and giving them to someone else, for pretty flowers always cheer the sick or sad. Does gardening pay? I leave it for you to answer.

Remember!!!

What? Debate!
When? Friday night.
Where? School auditorium.
Who? McLean vs. Shamrock.
Be there!

Heard at School

We are mid-monthly exams. Easy (?) as usual.

A tried and true saying, "You are going to flunk if you don't watch out."

Spring has "come" and all my brains "have went" back on me.

Oh! I have a million things to do.

Mr. Baxter—"Houston, if you don't remember to bring up that written work, you had better tie a string around your finger."

Houston—"I did, but I forgot what I put it on there for."

Sonny—"Papa, give me a nickle."

Papa—"Why, son, you're too big to be begging for nickles."

Sonny—"I guess you're right, papa, make it a dime."

Chapel Exercises Wednesday March 22, 1922

(By Emette Fondren)

Chapel was opened by the singing of several songs, in which the usual "Pop" was shown.

After the opening exercises, Mr. Cain began by saying, "I have a little surprise for you this morning.

We announced that we would have our declamation preliminaries Friday night, but we will have them Thursday night instead, because every other school, it seems, has decided to have their contest Friday night, and we cannot get judges at that time. Mr. Condon, the dean of Clarendon College, Mr. Nelson, the superintendent of the Clarendon public schools, and the pastor of the Clarendon Methodist church have promised to come as judges Thursday night. Mr. Nelson may bring his girls debating team with him. He could not give a definite answer at that time. In case they do not come we shall ask the team from Shamrock to come tomorrow night. This may cause more work on the debaters' part, but I am sure they will not care. I told Mr. Nelson that they would have a hard time picking out the best declaimers, for they were all very good.

"Mr. Baxter has asked Carson county to allow him to take a few contestants to their track meet, but as yet he has not received a reply. There seems to be so much rivalry among these towns that they may not admit an outsider for any reason."

After some announcements by Mr. Baxter about keeping the library clean, the pupils were sent to their rooms and to work.

Later in the day, Wednesday, Mr. Cain was phoned by Mr. Condon, who said that it would be impossible for he and the Methodist pastor to come any night this week, so Mr. Cain thinks that the declamation contest will be had on Tuesday night of next week.

Opening Exercises in M. H. S.

By John Haynes

The regular Wednesday morning chapel exercises were opened on Wednesday morning of last week with the following songs: "There's a Long Long Trail A-winding," "Smiles," "Jolly Students," and "The Eyes of Texas Are Upon You." Mr. Cain then made a talk as follows:

"Friday afternoon we have the declamation contest for the purpose of choosing our best declaimers to compete with the opposing declaimers in our county meet. My intentions are to have the five ministers of the town for judges, but if we cannot get all of these men to be here, I have decided to have Dr. Jones and Mr. Dunkle, and any other men of the town that are favorable to judge. We had some trouble last year in getting our judges for the home contest, but this year I have already settled this matter, and I am sure we will have the very best and fairest judges that can be obtained.

"The boys go to Shamrock Friday night to debate against two Shamrock boys; we do not know yet who they will be, because Shamrock has a debating society, and I suppose that they will pick any two out of the society that they think will be capable of defeating our boys.

"I am glad to know that there are but few of the girls in the Glee Club who are cutting practice; most of them come out every time. Miss Abbott tells me that although we are not having all of the girls practicing in the club because some of them have to go home and iron or something of the kind, that they are getting along nicely. I want all of you girls to come out for practice, for we want to have a 100 per cent Glee Club. We are going to expect the Glee Club to help us out in the play that we are going to give in the near future, and we will use them in all kinds of public entertainments. The title of the play that we are going to have is "Billy's Aunt Jane," a comedy drama of 15 characters, with 3 acts. We are going to have some good between acts. One of the between acts of the play is entitled "The Mysterious Suitcase." Gaylord Hodges, the colored gentleman, refuses to carry the suitcase any farther and sits down on the ground but is kept very uncomfortable by Mr. Smith who tells him of the ghosts that are near them. A coon song will also be given by Gaylord Hodges and Houston Bogan, the colored gentlemen of the play. We have not decided what the price of admission is going to be, but what ever it is, I am sure that you will get your money's worth. However, I don't think that we will charge over \$2.50 for reserved seats.

"The Pampa school has been closed all this week on account of the influenza that is raging in that town. This will be a disadvantage to the literary and track teams of Pampa, but we do not want to quit practicing just because this week will give us a lead on them, or because they cannot practice. Although I feel sorry for Pampa, I have found out through life that the other fellow's misfortunes are my good fortunes.

"I am glad that the school is taking as much interest in the track

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK



Begin the Day Right

—Cause me to know thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust; cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.—Psalm 143:8.

practice as they are, and that the 9th grade has challenged the 8th grade to a mile relay race this afternoon after school. I also believe the 10th and 11th grades are going to run a relay race.

"Another thing that I want to say is that we are going to take the girl debaters with us to Shamrock Friday night. Mr. Nickell has invited us to come down and have supper with them, but we have decided that we would not impose upon their good nature that way, and we are going to have our supper before we leave here."

Mr. Baxter then made us a little talk about the discipline of the school for the past two weeks.

"I want to call your attention to the fact that there are but three high school pupils' names on the demerit list for the first two weeks of this month, also that the seventh grade has decreased its demerit list 80 per cent for these first two weeks. Now, folks, I want you to keep this up"

Mr. Cain then added a little more to Mr. Baxter's talk.

"I want you all to remember that we may leave these demerits posted when Pampa comes over, so let's all of us do our best not to get any more demerits. You remember when Mr. Nushbaum was here that he said that this was the best school that he had visited for some time. Of course some of the boys and girls said that he told them that everywhere he went, but this is a mistake, for I know that he told one school that they would not come up to the standard of the schools that he had visited.

"I have really talked longer than I intended this morning. I forgot that John was taking down what I said in shorthand. What you read in the paper last week by Melvin Davis was what I had said in chapel last Wednesday morning. I am going to have someone else of the shorthand class take it down next week and so on until all the members of the class have had a chance." We then heard the customary words, "High school may rise," and we all passed to our respective rooms.

PROFESSIONAL

MOTTO: Satisfied Customers

V. H. MOORE AUCTIONEER

Wheeler, Texas

AUCTION SALES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Pure Bred Livestock Sales a Specialty
Write or Wire for Dates at My Expense

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

DR. J. A. HALL Dentist

Shamrock, Texas

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

DR. L. M. JONES Dentist

Office Over Rice Furniture Store

C. S. RICE Funeral Director

Calls answered day or night.
Phones—13 and 42

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The News is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the Democratic Primary, in July:

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

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

The Senior B. Y. P. U. will have a mission study meeting Sunday evening, taking as their subject, "Cuba's Cry." The program is as follows:

Leader—Homer Abbott.
Bible quiz—Mrs. Darnall.
Introduction—Leader.
Part One and Two—Mrs. Savage.
Our Force for Workers—Ila Abbott.

How a Missionary Works—John Biggers.

How One of Our Cuban Missionaries Succeeded—Oma Arnold.

The People Believe in the Missionaries—Mrs. Kunkel.

Cuban Converts Are Genuine—Lee Wilson.

—Trade in McLean—

Howard Hudgins called at the News plant Tuesday and gave us a wanted.

R. T. HARRIS, Miller

We grind on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Other days only by appointment.

Col. N. E. Scifres of Hald came in Monday and had his figures moved up to 2-1-23. Col. Scifres said some mighty nice things about The News. He thinks no man can afford to be without his home paper. He has been off our list for a few weeks and said he had been embarrassed several times by his neighbors telling him things that he did not know, that they had learned in

The News. We are glad to have the gentleman back on our list, and will do our best to keep him posted on the news of the day.
—Trade in McLean—
J. W. Dougherty, one of our popular candidates for Precinct No. 3, Wheeler County, was a pleasant caller at the News Tuesday.



Mixed to Your Order

"Just as you want it!" is our slogan mixing your drinks.

If you want a little or a lot of any ingredient, that's the way you get it.

Which accounts for the extreme popularity of our Fountain, because if this is one time when you want what you want it is when you patronize a soda fountain.

THE CITY PHARMACY

If you had only \$25 what would you do?



Copyright 1921 Hart Schaffner & Marx

"Buy the best suit of clothes you can get for the money, borrow a shirt and look for a job," is what many successful men will tell you who have found him self in that very situation—and tried it.

—Making your investment in good appearances pay you back many times the purchase price, is what you do when you put a good suit of clothes on your back, square your shoulders and step into the world, ready to whip poverty to a frazzle.

—Hart Schaffner & Marx suits can be had for \$25 to \$40. We're demonstrating it today in this offering.

—For young men we have beautiful grey tweed suits as well as handsome checked patterns in blue or brown and many fancy patterns, too—all handsomely tailored and priced only \$25 to \$40.

—Or we have splendidly styled blue herringbone weaves; grey checks for young men's styles and black or brown striped patterns in conservative styles, in sizes 35 to 48, and for all types of figures at this price.

T. J. Coffey & Bro

Dedendable Merchandise

One Price