

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, October 5, 1923.

Number 40.

FAIR DATES CHANGED

TIGERS WIN FOOTBALL GAME FROM MIAMI JACK SNAPPERS

The McLean Tigers played the first game of the season on the local field Saturday, when they met the fast Jack Snappers from Miami. The score was 24 to 0 in favor of McLean.

The game was hotly contested from the first, and half time was called with no goal for either team. The outcome of the game was uncertain until the last quarter, when the Tigers began playing real football. In fact, they made it so warm for the visitors that they had to retreat, even when the ball was in their possession.

Sammie Morae and Fred Bentley deserve special credit for the fine work done in this game. They made good all the way through.

The visitors were good sports and played a clean game to the very last, although their defeat was certain long before the game was over.

FRESHMAN CLASS ORGANIZES

On Wednesday of last week the Freshman class of McLean High School met and elected the following officers:

- President—Charles Jordan.
- Vice president—Roger Powers.
- Secretary—Rachel Stratton.
- Treasurer—Temple Atkins.
- Yell leader—Duke Shaw.
- Assistant yell leader—Vera Wilson.
- Song leader—Audra Wilson.
- Assistant song leader—Lee Jackson.

News reporter—Lena Sparks. Social committee—Lois Clement, Roger Powers and Faytelle Belle Copeland. Colors—Maroon and white. Motto—"If we rest we rust." Flowers—Red and white carnations. The Freshmen have started out with much pep and they say they are going to keep it up.

REPORTER.

A NEW INVENTION

W. C. Carpenter has invented an anti-freeze valve for windmills that has decided merit. Mr. Carpenter demonstrated the article for us Tuesday and ordered some printing done. A patent has been applied for and a supply of valves has been made to take care of the immediate demand for them.

A CHICKEN ROAST

A crowd of McLean people spent a very enjoyable time Monday evening at a chicken roast at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Veatch. After partaking of the nicely roasted chicken and steak, with the other fixin's, the guests spent a pleasant hour in story telling and singing.

SENIOR E. Y. P. U. ELECTS OFFICERS

At a business meeting for the annual election of officers Sunday evening, the Senior E. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church, elected the following:

- President—Miss Sammie Reach.
- Vice president—Homer Abbott.
- Secretary—Miss Eunice Floyd.
- Treasurer—Mrs. Verna Stackey.
- Choirmaster—Fred Landers.
- Pianist—Miss Eunice Stratton.

Mesdames W. R. Orr and J. L. Crabtree of Wellington visited relatives in McLean Tuesday.

A. A. Kauffold of Wichita Falls was shaking hands with friends here Wednesday.

Miss Gertrude Wingo was an Al-anreed Monday night.

J. E. Kirby and W. T. Wilson attended a meeting of the DeMolays at Shamrock Tuesday.

Paul Ladd returned Saturday night from the fair at Amarillo.

Miss Ruby Reece left Monday for Fort Worth.

Big Events in the Lives of Little Men



METHODIST CONFERENCE

At the fourth quarterly conference held Sunday evening at the Methodist church, good reports were made by the missionary societies and Sunday schools. R. N. Ashby and Mrs. Nida Green were elected Sunday school superintendents for the ensuing year. John Carpenter was elected trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of T. W. Henry. Clay Thompson, Scott Johnston, J. H. Bodine, C. C. Bogan, Homer Wilson, A. W. Haynes, G. W. Street, Frank P. Wilson, W. L. Haynes, J. A. Stauffer and Geo. R. Reneau were elected stewards. W. W. Wilson was elected recording steward.

TAILOR SHOP MOVED

Johnnie R. Back has moved his Tailor shop to the Christian building. Quite a bit of remodeling has been done to fit the building to the needs of the tailor shop and Mr. Back is now ready to serve his old customers and welcome new ones.

EXTRA PRIZES OFFERED

Some extra prizes have been offered for the McLean Fair. In the club boys events the winners are to receive trips to the Dallas Fair and those winning second place will receive The Amarillo Daily News and The McLean News six months each. Subscriptions to The Southwest Plainsman will be given to the number of ten in these classes.

Mrs. H. F. Wingo and two small sons and daughter, Miss Gertrude, Mrs. J. F. Faulkner and Miss Grace McKnight were Shamrock visitors Monday.

F. C. Quarles of Pampa visited in the W. B. Upham home the first of the week.

L. H. Webb returned Saturday from Amarillo, where he had been attending the fair.

J. C. McClellan of Peterson Creek was in town Saturday.

T. F. Henley of Back was in town Saturday on business.

Roy McCracken of Al-anreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

C. H. Harbison of Heald was trading in the city Saturday.

Bill Glass of Whitefish was in town Saturday on business.

BAPTISTS BUILDING PASTOR'S HOME

A permit was issued and ground broken Monday for the new pastor's home to be built by the members of the First Baptist church. A force of men has been at work every day since, and the building will be rushed to completion in the shortest possible time. A basement is being made and the building will be of frame stucco, with pebble dash finish.

MISS UPHAM ENTERTAINS WITH SUNDAY DINNER

Miss Frankie Mae Upham gave a dinner Sunday, honoring the teachers of McLean school and Miss Mattie Patterson, county home demonstration agent. After the demonstration feast at the noon hour, the guests spent the afternoon in a social good time.

DR. HALL HERE

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, of Shamrock is here this week to fill his regular monthly appointment.

ALANREED SCHOOL NOTES

The following students made the highest average in their respective grades for September:

- Low first grade—Mildred Guill.
- High first grade—Frank Hall.
- Second grade—Juanel Street.
- Third grade—Utah Darnell.
- Fourth grade—Casie Lee.
- Fifth grade—Houston Hall.
- Sixth grade—Lois Harris.
- Seventh grade—Ione Ball.
- Eighth grade—Jewel Darnell.
- Ninth grade—Bernice Hall.
- Tenth grade—Ernest Jones.

Mesdames W. B. Upham and C. S. Rice, Misses Frankie Mae Upham and Mattie Patterson were Wellington visitors Friday.

Miss Eunice Floyd returned Friday night from Artesia, N. M.

Miss Grace McKnight of Alanreed spent Sunday night and Monday with Miss Gertrude Wingo.

Mrs. L. H. Shockley and son returned to their home at Carnegie, Okla., Tuesday after a visit with the former's mother, Mrs. E. E. Hudgins.

Mrs. S. A. Beard and children returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Amarillo.

HEAVY RAINS THIS WEEK

It has rained nearly every day this week and Tuesday night a heavy downpour washed out the Rock Island railroad track in two places near Ramsdell, causing discomfort to the passengers of the eastbound train that happened to be between the two washouts. The train was backed up to McLean about ten o'clock Wednesday morning and was unable to proceed until late that night. The bridge at Sayre, Okla., was damaged the same night and all mails have been delayed. At Shamrock a severe hail damaged roofs and crops, extending as far west as Lela. Bridges on the Postal highway are all reported washed out or damaged. The bridge on the river near Claenden went out, last week, and all roads are practically impassable at this time.

It is not thought that crops are damaged to any extent, and if we can have a few weeks fair weather before frost, good yields may be expected.

NEWS ON TIME ALL THE TIME

Last week we carried the list of counties awarded prizes at the Amarillo Fair, giving our readers this news 16 to 24 hours ahead of the daily papers and a week ahead of practically every other weekly paper in this section. We were enabled to do this by holding the press for two hours last Thursday until we could get in touch with the fair officials by phone. The News has been in the mails at practically the same hour on Thursday of each week for the past two years, and we practice the same "On time all the time" methods in our commercial printing department—as any of our patrons will tell you.

Floyd Johnson of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers attended the Fair at Amarillo last Friday and Saturday.

T. N. Holloway has renewed for The News to Elmer Bethany of Carbon.

J. H. Cooley of Chicago is in town this week.

Scott Johnston and sons, Norman and Vernon, were Shamrock visitors Tuesday night.

Mrs. C. C. Roberts returned Tuesday night from Lovington, N. M.

TEXAS LITTER WEIGHS ALMOST TWO TON

Purebred Sow Sets World Record for Pork Production in 180 Days

Texas now holds the world's record in the National Ton-Litter contest with an official weight of 3898½ pounds for a litter of 12 Duroc-Jerseys at the end of 180 days' feeding. The pigs averaged 324.9 pounds each when weighed Sept. 1st under the supervision of A. L. Ward, swine specialist of Texas A. & M. College, and officials of the McLennan County Farm Bureau. The pigs made an average daily gain of 1.8 pounds during the entire feeding period.

This record litter was bred and raised by Vic Hill, Chalk Bluff, McLennan county, Texas, and is from champion ancestry on both sides. The sire is a son of the champion junior yearling boar at the Texas State Fair in 1920, while the dam is by L's Pathfinder that was state grand champion Duroc boar at Dallas in 1919. The pigs were farrowed March 5th; there being fourteen in the litter, twelve of which were raised. The dam was a few days less than three years old when the contest ended.

In order to be correct and certain on every point, the litter was ear-marked when seven days old, by the County Agent, E. R. Eudaly, in the presence of the president of the local County Livestock Association. The scales on which the pigs were weighed were tested and sealed by the Waco city inspector of weights and measures.

For raising this great litter, Mr. Hill won \$335 in cash prizes, \$200 of which was offered by the National Duroc Jersey Record Association, Peoria, Ill., and the balance by Waco business houses. On the day weighed, the pigs were valued at 9½c per pound on the market, although Mr. Hill will realize much more for them. He has recorded nine of the pigs and after being shown at the Waco Cotton Palace they will be sold for breeding stock.

The total cost of feed consumed, including pasture, was \$229.84, making the cost of production \$5.89 per cwt. At the market value of 9½c a pound the pigs showed a net profit of \$140.51. The pigs were fed corn, corn meal, pig chow and skim milk. When 90 days old the litter weighed 1243 pounds; at 131 days the litter passed the ton mark, weighing 2325, and at 160 days the weight was 3117. The last twenty days the daily gain was 3½ pounds per pig.

HIGHWAY MEETING AT ELK CITY, OKLA., OCT. 10

A meeting will be held at Elk City, Okla., Wednesday, Oct. 10, in the interests of the Postal Highway. Delegates are asked to be present from all towns between Oklahoma and Amarillo.

M. D. Bentley and M. M. Newman have been appointed delegates from McLean, and anyone else who is interested is invited to be present at the meeting.

F. B. Thomas of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

W. J. Chilton of Heald was in the city Saturday.

Ben Powell of Enterprise was in with some cotton Saturday.

Edgar Bailey of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Robert Jones, section foreman, of Ramsdell was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Henry Bailey was in from the ranch Saturday.

I. J. Fuller returned Friday night from Holiday.

Rev. H. E. Bullock, pastor of the Plainview Presbyterian church, accompanied by his wife, visited friends in McLean while the Rock Island train was waterbound.

RAINS CAUSE POSTPONEMENT TO OCT. 12 & 13

On account of the continued wet weather, the McLean Community Fair has been postponed until next Friday and Saturday, October 12 and 13.

Many roads are impassible and the grounds are in such shape that it would be impracticable to try to hold the fair on the dates advertised.

We have every reason to expect a change in weather by this time next week and a new lot of advertising is being mailed the different towns and communities in our territory announcing the change in dates.

The committee on amusements is making every effort to hold all concessions advertised and plans are on foot to secure additional lines of entertainment for the occasion.

The decision to postpone the fair was reached at a late hour Thursday morning, after The News was practically all in type, which will explain any apparent mixup in dates on different pages of this paper. Late Wednesday afternoon it was thought best to try to have the fair regardless of the weather, but later it was decided that conditions would not justify the effort.

There is no reason why the postponement should injure the fair in anyway, and we expect to hold one of the best community fairs ever held here on next Friday and Saturday.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF JUDGES IN AWARDS IN AGRICULTURAL SECTION

Following is a list of the counties awarded premiums at the Amarillo Tri-State Fair:

Name	Score	Premium
1 Hale	971	\$250.00
2 Lubbock	914	175.00
3 Wilbarger	868.5	125.00
4 Gray	843.5	100.00
5 Hemphill	816	100.00
6 Dallam	809.5	100.00
7 Donley	783	100.00
8 Wheeler	773.5	75.00
9 Oldham	746.5	75.00
10 Armstrong	732	75.00
11 Parmer	622	75.00
12 Hartley	618	50.00
13 Hall	610	50.00
14 Cimarron, Ok.	571.5	50.00
15 Randall	263	50.00
16 Deaf Smith	260	
17 Bailey	212	
18 Castro	190	
19 Moore	100	
Total		\$1,450.00

Adjudged by A. K. Short, M. B. Oates, John Ross

GRAY COUNTY CLUB BOYS AT AMARILLO FAIR

County Agent R. O. Dunkle placed some exhibits for the Gray county club boys at the Amarillo fair. Jobe Abbott of McLean and Shelby and Hally Gantz of Kingsmill were the exhibitors. Jobe won first on white milo and third on kafir.

NEW TAILOR SHOP

Alva Alexander has installed a tailor shop in the theatre building and is prepared to press, clean and alter clothes in the most approved manner. A modern steam press will be used and orders will be taken for made-to-measure suits. Read his ad in this issue of The News.

J. R. G. Bird of Pampa was trading in McLean Saturday.

Red Evans of the Rowe ranch was in town Saturday.

Attorney A. A. Ledbetter made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

A. C. Huff returned Thursday from Springer, Okla.

Vernon Rice was a Shamrock visitor Tuesday night.

The Secret Adversary

By AGATHA CHRISTIE

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SYNOPSIS

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

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

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

CHAPTER III—Next day the pair visits Hershimmer, American millionaire, living at the Ritz hotel. "Tommy" goes for his cousin, Jane Finn, who had disappeared after landing from the Lusitania's boat, and employs them to search for her. They discover a certain Mrs. Vandemeyer is a Lusitania survivor. Seeking information from her, Tuppence recognizes Whittington as earlier on Mrs. Vandemeyer. Tommy trails him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER XI—At the Ritz Tommy finds Tuppence gone in search of him. The telegram, of course, was in Kinetta's hand, and Hershimmer visits the town named in the telegram, but find no trace of her. Edgerton writes he has found Jane Finn at Maud's. They go there.

CHAPTER XII—The girl tells them she hid the package and describes the place. They find it, but the "package" contains only a sheet of paper inscribed "With the compliments of Mr. Brown."

CHAPTER XIII—Garments found on the bench near the town to which Tuppence had been invited are recognized as hers.

CHAPTER XIV—Tommy gets information that Tuppence is alive and imprisoned at Artley Priory, Gatehouse, Kent. He goes there and finds the girl, a message, supposedly from Tuppence, puts him on the trail of Mr. Brown.

CHAPTER XV—Hershimmer visits Kramenin, Bolshevik envoy in London—the man known as "Boris"—and induces him to confess where Tuppence is imprisoned. With the Russian, whom he forces to accompany him, he goes to the place and rescues Tuppence and with her, Kinetta—who is the Jane Finn for whom they had been searching, the girl at Maud's, being a tool of "Mr. Brown." Finding in an auto, Tommy makes his appearance, and insists the girl leave the car and take a taxi to London, he remaining with Hershimmer.

CHAPTER XVI

Jane's Story.

Her arm through Jane's, dragging her along, Tuppence reached the station. They arrived on the platform just as the train came to a standstill. Tuppence opened the door of an empty first-class compartment, and the two girls sank down breathless on the padded seats.

If they once reached Sir James Peel Edgerton in safety, all would be well. But would they reach him? Would not the silent forces of Mr. Brown already be assembling against them? Tuppence mapped out her plan of campaign.

As the train at length drew slowly into Charing Cross, Jane Finn sat up with a start.

"Have we arrived? I never thought we should!"

"Oh, I thought we'd got to London

all right. If there's going to be any



In a Flash Tuppence Was Out on the Pavement.

fun, now is when it will begin. Quick, get out. We'll slip into a taxi."

In another minute they were stepping into a taxi.

"King's Cross," directed Tuppence. Then she gave a jump. A man looked in at the window, just as they started. She was almost certain it was the same man who had got into the carriage next to them. She had a horrible feeling of being slowly hemmed in on every side.

"You see," she explained to Jane, "if they think we're going to Sir James this will put them off the scent. Now they'll imagine we're going to Mr. Carter. His country place is north of London somewhere."

Crossing Holborn there was a block, and the taxi was held up. This was what Tuppence had been waiting for. "Quick," she whispered. "Open the right-hand door!"

The two girls stepped out into the traffic. Two minutes later they were seated in another taxi and were retracing their steps, this time direct to Carlton House terrace.

"There," said Tuppence, with great satisfaction, "this ought to do them. I can't help thinking that I'm really rather clever! What's this thing swerving—Oh!"

There was a grinding noise and a bump. Another taxi had collided with them.

In a flash Tuppence was out on the pavement. A policeman was approaching. Before he arrived Tuppence had handed the driver five shillings, and she and Jane had merged themselves in the crowd.

"It's only a step or two now," said Tuppence breathlessly.

Hand-in-hand, the two girls hurried along.

"It may be my fancy," said Tuppence suddenly, "but I feel as though there was some one behind us."

Tuppence and Jane took to their heels. The house they sought was some way down. Footsteps echoed behind them. Their breath was coming in choking gasps as they reached Sir James' door. Tuppence seized the bell and Jane the knocker.

A man reached the foot of the steps. For a moment he hesitated, and as he did so the door opened. They fell into the hall together. Sir James came forward from the library door. "Hallo! What's this?"

He stepped forward, and put his arm round Jane as she swayed uncertainly. He half carried her into the library, and laid her on the leather couch. From a tantalus on the table he poured out a few drops of brandy, and forced her to drink them. With a sigh she sat up, her eyes still wild and frightened.

"It's all right. Don't be afraid, my child. You're quite safe."

Her breath came more normally, and the color was returning to her cheeks. Sir James looked at Tuppence quizzically.

"Am I right in thinking that the joint venture has ended in success, and that this"—he turned to the girl on the couch—"is Miss Jane Finn?"

Jane sat up.

"Yes," she said quietly. "I'm Jane Finn. I have a lot to tell you."

"When you are stronger—"

"No—now!" In a low voice Jane began her story.

"I came over on the Lusitania to take up a post in Paris. When the ship was torpedoed, a man came up to me. He asked me if I was a patriotic American, and told me he was carrying papers which were just life or death to the Allies. He asked me to take charge of them. I was to watch for an advertisement in the Times. If it didn't appear, I was to take them to the American ambassador."

"Most of what followed seems like a nightmare still. I see it in my dreams sometimes. . . . I'll hurry over that part. Mr. Danvers had told me to watch out. He might have been shadowed from New York, but he didn't think so. At first I had no suspicions, but on the boat to Holyhead I began to get uneasy. There was one woman who had been very keen to look after me, and chum up with me generally—a Mrs. Vandemeyer. I remembered that she'd been quite near me on the Lusitania when Mr. Danvers gave me the packet, and before that she'd tried to talk to him once or twice. I began to get scared, but I didn't quite see what to do.

"One thing I'd done already as a precaution—opened the oldskin packet and substituted blank paper,

and then sewn it up again. So, if anyone did manage to rob me of it, it wouldn't matter.

"What to do with the real thing worried me no end. Finally I opened it out flat—there were only two sheets—and laid it between two of the advertisement pages of a magazine. I stuck the two pages together round the edge with some gum off an envelope. I carried the magazine carelessly stuffed into the pocket of my ulster."

"At Holyhead I found myself in a carriage with Mrs. Vandemeyer after all. I consoled myself with the thought that there were other people in the carriage—there was quite a nice-looking man and his wife sitting just opposite. So I felt almost happy about it until just outside London. I had leaned back and closed my eyes. I guess they thought I was asleep, but my eyes weren't quite shut, and suddenly I saw the nice-looking man get something out of his bag and hand it to Mrs. Vandemeyer, and as he did so he winked. . . .

"I can't tell you how that wink sort of froze me through and through. My only thought was to get out in the corridor as quick as ever I could. I got up, trying to look natural and easy. Perhaps they saw something—I don't know—but suddenly Mrs. Vandemeyer said 'Now,' and flung something over my nose and mouth as I tried to scream. At the same moment I felt a terrific blow on the back of my head. . . .

She shuddered. Sir James murmured something sympathetically. In a minute she resumed:

"I don't know how long it was before I came back to consciousness. I felt very ill and sick. I was lying on a dirty bed. There was a screen round it, but I could hear two people talking in the room. Mrs. Vandemeyer was one of them. I tried to listen, but at first I couldn't take much in. When at last I did begin to catch what was going on—I was just terrified! I wonder I didn't scream right out there and then."

"They hadn't found the papers. They'd got the oldskin packet with the blanks, and they were just mad! They didn't know whether I'd changed the papers, or whether Danvers had been carrying a dummy message, while the real one was sent another way. They spoke of"—she closed her eyes—"tormenting me to find out!"

"I began thinking madly. What could I do? I knew I wouldn't be able to stand up against torture very long. Suddenly something put the thought of loss of memory into my head. The subject had always interested me, and I'd read an awful lot about it. I had the whole thing at my finger-tips. If only I could succeed in carrying the bluff through, it might save me. I said a prayer, and drew a long breath. Then I opened my eyes and started babbling in French!

"Mrs. Vandemeyer came round the screen at once. Her face was so wicked I nearly died, but I smiled up at her doubtfully, and asked her in French where I was."

"It puzzled her, I could see. She called the man she had been talking to. He stood by the screen with his face in shadow. He spoke to me in French. He asked me my name. I said I didn't know—that I couldn't remember anything at all."

"Suddenly he caught my wrist, and began twisting it. The pain was awful. I screamed. He went on. I screamed and screamed, but I managed to shriek out things in French. I don't know how long I could have gone on, but luckily I fainted. The last thing I heard was his voice saying: 'That's not bluff! Anyway a kid of her age wouldn't know enough.'"

"When I came to, Mrs. Vandemeyer was sweet as honey to me. She'd had her orders, I guess."

"By and by she went out of the room altogether. I was suspicious still, and lay quite quiet for some time. In the end, however, I got up and walked round the room, examining it. I thought that even if anyone was watching me from somewhere, it would seem natural enough under the circumstances. It was a squalid, dirty place. There were no windows, which seemed queer. I guessed the door would be locked, but I didn't try it. There were some battered old pictures on the walls, representing scenes from Faust."

Jane's two listeners gave a simultaneous "Ah!" The girl nodded.

"Yes—it was the place in Soho where Mr. Beresford was imprisoned. Of course, at the time I didn't even know if I was in London. One thing was worrying me dreadfully, but my heart gave a great throb of relief when I saw my ulster lying carelessly over the back of the chair. And the magazine was still rolled up in the pocket!"

"I lay down on the bed again, and by and by Mrs. Vandemeyer brought me some supper."

"That was an awful night. I'd made my plan whilst I was waiting for her. The papers were safe so far, but I couldn't take the risk of leaving them there any longer. They might throw that magazine away any minute. I lay awake waiting until I judged it must be about two o'clock in the morning. Then I got up as softly as I could, and felt in the dark along the left-hand wall. Very gently, I unhooked one of the pictures from its nail—Marguerite with her casket of jewels. I crept over to my coat and took out the magazine, and an odd envelope or two that I had shoved in. Then I went to the washstand, and dumped the brown paper at the back of the picture all round. Presently I was able to pull it away. I had already torn out the two stuck-together pages from the magazine, and now I slipped them with their precious inclosure between the picture and its brown paper backing. A little

gum from the envelopes helped me to stick the latter up again. No one would dream the picture had ever been tampered with. I rebung it on the wall, put the magazine back in my coat pocket, and crept back to bed."

"They watched me constantly for weeks. Sometimes they'd ask me questions by the hour—I guess there was nothing they didn't know about the third degree—but somehow I managed to hold my own. The strain of it was awful, though. . . . I felt that the horrors in store for me would be too awful once they knew I'd been only shamming."

"It ended in my being sent to a sanatorium at Bournemouth. I couldn't make up my mind at first whether it was a sham affair or genuine. I think I almost hypnotized myself."

"One night I was whisked off to London at a moment's notice. They took me back to the house in Soho."

"They sent me in to wait on Mr. Beresford. (Of course I didn't know his name then.) I was suspicious—I thought it was another trap. But he looked so honest, I could hardly believe it. However, I was careful in all I said, for I knew we could be overheard. There's a small hole, high up in the wall."

"But on the Sunday afternoon a message was brought to the house. They were all very disturbed. With-out their knowing, I listened. Word had come that he was to be killed. I needn't tell the next part, because you know it."

"Then the papers," said Sir James slowly, "are still at the back of the picture in that room."

"Yes," the girl had sunk back on the sofa exhausted with the strain of the long story.

Sir James rose to his feet. He looked at his watch.

"Come," he said, "we must go at once. You have been followed here—not a doubt of it. When we leave the house we shall be followed again, but not molested, for it is Mr. Brown's plan that we are to lead him. But the Soho house is under police supervision night and day. There are several men watching it. When we enter that house, Mr. Brown will not draw back—he will risk all, on the chance of obtaining the spark to fire his mine. And he fancies the risk not great—he will enter in the guise of friend!"

Tuppence flushed, then opened her



"Then the Papers," said Sir James slowly, "are still at the back of the picture in that room."

mouth impulsively. "You know who Mr. Brown is, don't you?"

"Yes," said Sir James gravely. "I have been morally certain of his identity for some time—ever since the night of Mrs. Vandemeyer's mysterious death."

"Ah!" breathed Tuppence.

"For there we are up against the logic of facts. There are only two solutions. Either the chloral was administered by her own hand, which theory I reject utterly, or else—"

"Yes!"

"Or else it was administered in the brandy you gave her. Only three people touched that brandy—you, Miss Tuppence, I myself, and one other—Mr. Julius Hershimmer!"

Jane Finn stirred and sat up, regarding the speaker with wide, astonished eyes. Springing to her feet, she cried out angrily:

"What do you mean? What are you trying to suggest? That Mr. Brown is Julius? Julius—my own cousin?"

"No, Miss Finn," said Sir James. "Not your cousin. The man who calls himself Julius Hershimmer is no relation to you whatsoever."

(Continued Next Week.)

Walter Bailey and family of Gracey were shopping in the city Saturday.

Walter Litchfield has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

C. A. Gatlin and family of Skillet were shopping in the city Saturday.

Wheeler Carville of Gracey was trading in the city Saturday.

Los Hancock, Chas. Nicholson, Henry Mathis and J. L. McIntosh of Enterprise sold cotton on the local market Saturday.

Bailey Lakey of Northfork was a McLean visitor Saturday.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday, Oct. 3, at 7:30 p. m. The lesson is found in the quarterlies for July 29.

Subject—J. Hudson Taylor, the Man Who Dared.

Scripture lesson—Luke 19:1-10.

Leader—Lillian Abbott.

Topic 1—Arlic Grigsby.

Topic 2—Vigna Stuekey.

Topic 3—Eunice Floyd.

Topic 4—Fred Landers.

Topics 5 and 6—Mannie Abbott.

Topic 7—Sammie Roach.

Topic 8—Lee Wilson.

Saxophone solo—Eunice Floyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Glass of Skillet were in town Saturday.

F. J. Bailey and family of Heald were McLean visitors Saturday.

J. T. Litchfield of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cousins and children went to Amarillo Friday to attend the fair.

Master Cecil McKinney of Dumas visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haynes of Heald, from Friday till Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Johnston left Friday night for their home at Arlington after a visit with their son, Scott Johnston.

Dan Cates of Shamrock was trading in McLean Saturday.

Richard Spinks of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

The House of a Million Auto Parts—Oldest & Most Reliable

AMARILLO AUTO WRECKING COMPANY

365 East 3rd St.—Phone 1518

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

C. D. DAVIS, Mgr.

Welcome

We want to welcome you to our McLean Community Fair **October 5 and 6.**

The management of the McLean Fair this year has prepared to give you two big days of real amusement and pleasure, so we want to invite you to come and bring all the family, and let's have a good time together.

While you are in town we want you to make our store your headquarters, and if you are interested in anything in our line, we will take pleasure in showing you through our stock. If you are not ready to buy, come in anyway; we will be glad to have you.

McLean Hardware Company

W. B. UPHAM, Manager

New List Prices on Ford Cars

F. O. B. Detroit

Chassis	\$230
Runabout, regular	265
Runabout, with starter	330
Runabout, with starter and demountable rims	350
Touring Car, regular	295
Touring Car, with starter and demountable rims	380
Truck Chassis	370
Coupe	525
4-door Sedan	685
Starter	65
Demountable rims	20
Tractor (increased \$25)	420

No Change in Lincoln Prices None Contemplated

Bentley Motor Co.

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

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Friday

A. Landers Fred Landers
LANDERS & LANDERS
Editors and Owners

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

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

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

Everyone who visited the Tri-State fair at Amarillo, last week, came away a booster for Amarillo and the Panhandle section. There is no doubt as to the success of the undertaking, and the greatness of the section represented.

Our street commissioner has had a job trying to keep our streets passable during the wet weather. It begins to look as though dirt will have to be hauled into our town to repair streets that have been washed away. We could use about ten blocks of paving on main street mightily nicely, in weather like we have had the last few weeks.

The lure of buying away from home is a strange thing. Those who live in the larger cities like to pick up bargains in the small towns, and when forced to patronize city stores, buy of the suburban stores out of the high rent districts, while those who live in small towns are fully convinced that the stuff bought in the city must be better, even if it does cost more. In this day of advertised goods and standard values there is no excuse for anyone to go wrong, and it will, in 99 cases out of 100, be found that the home town merchant sells cheaper than the fellow who is depending on strangers for his support. People from all over this section come to McLean to do their trading and if it pays them, why shouldn't it pay those who live in this community? No town can grow unless the people who live in it prosper, and prosperity in any community means better living conditions for all. Let's keep our money at home among our friends and stop fattening the pockets of the fellow who cares nothing for us except what money he can take from us.

BAPTIST WORKERS CONFERENCE

Following is the program for the Workers Conference of the Wheeler-Collingsworth Baptist Association to be held at Shamrock on Tuesday, Oct. 9.

- 10:00 a. m. Devotional—Rev. W. A. Wilson.
- 10:20 a. m. Baptist Co-operation Needed—Rev. E. S. Weathers.
- 10:50 a. m. Baptist State Missions Needed—Rev. Lem Hodges.
- 11:20 a. m. Sermon—Pastor W. C. Garrett of McLean.
- 1:30 p. m. Devotional—Rev. C. W. Squires.
- 2:00 p. m. An Organized 75 Million Campaign for State Missions Needed (round table)—Rev. J. E. McClarkin.
- 3:00 p. m. Board meeting.

COMMITTEE.

Mrs. J. W. Mayfield and daughters, Misses Mildred and Doris, visited friends and relatives at Amarillo and attended the fair last week end.

Prof. S. M. Castleberry is a new subscriber to The News.

INSURANCE

Insurance is not an expense. It is one of the best investments you can make. Come in and let me write you a policy that will absolutely protect you against property loss.

T. N. Holloway

Reliable Insurance

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

CARD OF THANKS

Again we thank the K. K. Klan for the donation of \$32.50, which makes \$92.50 donated to our family during the illness of wife and mother. We can't express in words how thankful we are for the donation. EARL AMICK AND FAMILY.

STATUS OF COUNTRY EDITOR

Only in a land where the press is free will civilization, progress and liberty reach their highest pinnacle. I am glad to say that America believes in a free press. Here the newspaper has been pronounced "the greatest single factor and force in influencing the ideas and ideals of the people." In America public questions and issues are freely discussed upon the printed page of the metropolitan daily, the magazine, and the modest home town weekly. It was all right two thousand years ago to follow the method of the town crier, who went from door to door spreading the mandates of the king by word of mouth. Not so today! The people want to have the facts in their paper, no matter where on the globe things of importance have taken place. They want to study public questions and immediately turn to the editorial page for the conclusions of the editor. They want to read what others have to say on the subject before reaching a final decision and would not for a moment tolerate a suppression of the press.

It was Jefferson who said if he were compelled to choose between a government without newspapers and newspapers without a government, he would give first place to the newspapers, and he was right; realizing fully that the newspaper would not be long in educating the masses to the need of a safe and sane form of government.

Over in Russia, a free press is an unknown factor. To quote Krylenko, the public prosecutor, they have a different way of educating the people. In the case of the State vs. Archbishop Bepliak, this representative of the law said, "We demand the death penalty not because we are blood-thirsty, but because it is necessary to make the people understand that we allow no one to attempt to overthrow the revolutionary people's government."

I leave it to my listeners which they prefer, a land where the press is free to help the people understand and settle public questions, or a land where the noose, the rifle and the guillotine are the guiding forces in convincing the proletariat. We believe that you will prefer the more peaceful implements of the pen and its substitute, the typewriter, for in every age it has been conceded that the pen is mightier than the sword. Furthermore, brute force does not build for a better civilization. Such method may temporarily hold the people in restraint, break their courage and render them subjective to those holding the reins of authority, but it cannot long succeed in holding a nation down. In America, the torch of an enlightened press brightens the highway that leads from darkness to light. This is evident by the difference in conditions as they prevail under our glorious banner of liberty, the stars and stripes, and the conditions existing under the flaming banner of red across the sea. And conditions are growing worse over there, for there is a prevalence of pestilence and death, famine and threatened cannibalism.

I have been asked to speak of the country press, the home town paper, that is read and re-read by every member of the family. It never occupied a higher place in the estimation of constituency than it does today. It is universally recognized as being free and uncontrolled; the one big force that can be relied upon to properly direct the political and civic thought in the right direction. The mind, and also the heart, of the country publisher is in the work he is doing, and his main thought is not that of benefiting any one class, but of accomplishing the greatest good for the largest number.

The classification of the editorial profession is very different from the days when cordwood and cabbage were taken on subscription. Today in the White House at Washington, Warren G. Harding, (written before Mr. Harding's death), a country publisher, guides the destinies of this great nation. In California, Fred Richardson, another country publisher, is the chief executive. In the United States Senate and Congress, at Washington, are many men who as boys gained their first knowledge of public affairs when printers' devils, and who later in life became publishers of country newspapers. They are proud of their connection with the home town paper, knowing that public opinion, the ruling force in govern-

ment, is largely formed by the press. No man in any community has a larger field of service than the country editor. No man, whether merchant or banker, has greater opportunities for success. The country publisher and his publication should be, and in most matters are, the corner stone around which community life centers. His newspaper may be his personal property, but its prerogative is greater than any financial returns to its owner. It gives its very life blood, so to speak, for the good of others, for the advancement of every interest that has for its purpose the prosperity of that community which centers in the town or village where the publication is located. No other business enterprise is conducted along the same line. Its space is gladly and freely given for the upholding of the rural districts. Its readers expect this service and receive it as a matter of fact. From his outpost he suggests and brings to his people new ideas for betterment, he catches up the advancing thoughts of his community people, and by giving them open expression also assists the prosperity of his community.

The opportunities for service, the chance to do something for humanity and for future generations is so great in the newspaper field that the men of thought, men of ambition, are daily being called into work. The power of the newspaper for educational development is universally recognized. It is a great force in industrial progress and no great industry has ever been put across without wide publicity—without newspaper advertising. It is a vital force for the advancement of civilization. Uncontrolled and unchained, either by labor unions or big business, it is free to express its honest convictions, and does so without hesitancy, and the newspaper without an editorial column is like a man without a backbone—a sort of jelly fish.

There is, however, an erroneous idea afloat regarding the press. I refer to the talk of its being subsidized, of its being bought, of its being controlled by big advertisers. Such statements are not only false, but defamatory of a great body of men who are working for the good of their country and their constituency. Such talk is the result of ignorance and bigotry, but the public is not entirely to blame for giving expression to such thoughts when publishers themselves in the heat of argument go so far as to make charges questionable. As has been said, "good faith with the reader is the foundation of all journalism worthy of the name," and it is well that the public put the seal of disapproval on every instance of insincerity in editorial work that comes to their attention, for only by so doing can journalism be raised to its highest standard.

You who are living in the rural districts know your home town publisher intimately. You know that he is a man of standing in the community, that his publication is not only clean but free from the nauseating details of vice and crime so prominent in the metropolitan press. There is no pandering on his part to build up a large circulation list by appealing to that which is degrading in life, but rather an appeal to all to aim for that which is high and noble, to those things things that are con-

structive. His paper is the mirror that reflects the life of the district in which his publication is issued, and he wants that community to stand out in the best light possible. He is proud of his home town, and his publication is his creation. No other institution contributes more for the good of the community. Its columns are open to the church, the school, and in fact to every good cause. The clergyman finds the editor a true friend and brother, the superintendent of schools knows him as a willing co-worker, the librarian at the public library has proved him a reliable and able assistant, the farmer can always rely upon his home town publisher to promote all co-operative organizations. His paper ever takes the lead in assisting the agricultural interests. His job is a big one, his responsibility great, for he must in reality concentrate and place into action the thoughts and ideas of those who make up his constituency. From his office is broadcasted to every farm side in his jurisdiction the word that brings the people together and promotes the welfare and well being of society.

The country publisher has ever stood like a rock in support of American ideals and American principles. His loyalty and adherence to principle have made a name for the country publisher so that today the great metropolitan press are glad to recognize the judgment and sound business ideas promulgated by their rural brothers.

Says Col. Graves: "In the thunder of city presses, in the rush and roar of crowding incident and event, in the feverish haste with which opinions are formed and culminated, there may be indeed the charm, the interest, the excitement which satisfy the active mind and restless soul. But in the calm and quiet of the country places, in the unmatchd and deliberate atmosphere of leisurely reflection, there ought to come the mature judgment and expression which reflect the saving grace of the Great Republic. Both in expression and in visible fruition here should be found the soul-satisfying contentment of service."

That is just what the country publisher has found—a field for service—and he knows the responsibility connected therewith, and it is only when one recognizes his responsibility that he rises to his best. Men without anything at stake may be radical in their expressions, but once they are placed in positions where they must realize the trust that is reposed in them they sober down and look at matters more seriously. As the Saturday Evening Post puts it: "The theory that the reader makes the newspaper does not absolve the editor from all responsibility. It is a

Johnnie Back

Cleaning and Pressing

Always Leading in Style Service and Quality

HIGH GRADE CLOTHES TAILORED TO MEASURE

An Invitation to All

Don't waste your time and strength on hard pumps. Just drive up to our place and get all the air you want.

We make no charge for this service. It's merely one of the many courtesies we are always glad to extend to you.

Don't think that we expect you to buy gasoline or oil every time you stop here. We know that one often needs air or water when he doesn't need anything else.

We handle the best grades of gasoline and oils, and keep a complete line of accessories.

WE WELCOME FAIR VISITORS and invite you to our garage when we can serve you.

We Sell STUDEBAKER Cars

Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed

Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories SERVICE CAR Day Phone 172 Night Phone 141

cowardly pinhead attitude. The people really demand editorial leadership in all public affairs as much as an army demands generals. With good leadership the people will do what is right. With bad leadership they will go wrong. With no leadership they will blunder along and go wrong as often as they go right. Leadership is in the individual, not in the leaderless multitude. The editor if the country paper or small town daily is the real community leader today as never before. He is closer in touch with the community consciousness than any other, and mostly holds it straight."—H. C. Hotelling.

Miss Marian Atkins, who has been attending the McLean school, is now attending school at Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sitter returned Friday from Battle Creek, Mich., where Mrs. Sitter has been taking medical treatment.

McLean Filling Station

Oils, Gas and Accessories C. W. GINN, Mgr.

C. S. RICE

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

Pork Roast

A nice, juicy pork roast—not too lean and not too fat—makes just about as tasty a meat as you can get.

There's a big difference in the flavor of pork, but as we buy only the best, we have only the best to sell.

Fresh and cured meats of all kinds.

We give big values at small prices.

THE CITY MARKET

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

Why Do We Grow Tired?

—because the body's activities produce waste in the form of poisonous toxins. These poisons pass through the blood and cause fatigue. A little

Puretest Epsom Salt

in a glass of water once a week will help you throw off that tired feeling and keep fit and ready for your work.

Its purity makes it easy to take. Its goodness has made it the largest selling epsom salt in the world.

One of 200 Puretest preparations for health and hygiene. Every item the best that skill and conscience can produce.

Erwin Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

Modern Barns and Cribs

There's style to barn building as well as to home building. The modern, up-to-date barn provides many conveniences and improvements that make your work easier and your crops and livestock safer.

Poultry Houses and Sheds

No matter what kind of a building you need, we can be of service to you.

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. Wingo, Mgr. Phone 4

News From Heald

By Special Correspondent.
 W. L. Litchfield made a business trip to McLean Friday.
 Mrs. John Williams and daughter and Cecil Williams came in last week from Damas to visit relatives.
 Miss Lellie Flowers struck a nail in her foot Friday, and is unable to walk this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. Horace Rippey of Sayre, Okla., spent the week end with home folks.
 Mr. and Mrs. Earl Green and sister, Miss Lena, came in Saturday to visit in the W. L. Litchfield home.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Haynes and daughters of McLean visited our Sunday school Sunday afternoon.
 Miss Mildred Rogers spent Sunday in the Flowers home.
 Quite a few men from this community went to Gracey Monday to help tear down their school house.
 At a called meeting held at the school house Monday night the people of this community decided to take an exhibit to the Shamrock fair.

MINNIE FOSTER B. Y. P. U.
 Song (The Fight Is On).
 Opening prayer.
 Business.
 Special song—Three girls and two boys.
 Group No. 2 in charge.
 Subject—Two Chinas.
 Leader—Harold Clement.
 Introduction—Leader.
 China Changeless and Changing—Beatrice Cash.
 China Hopeless and China Helpful—Elizabeth Wilkerson.
 China Inert and China Invigorated—John Abbott.
 China Napping and China Newborn—Tommie Mae Bird.
 China Alone and China Anchored—Mildred Landers.
 A description of China and Her People—Elizabeth Bird.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION
 THE STATE OF TEXAS,
 To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING:
 You are hereby commanded to publish this citation in some newspaper published in the county of Gray, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Gray county, to be holden at the courthouse thereof in Lefors, on the fifth Monday in October, 1923, the same being the 29th day of October, 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 27th day of September, 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 141, wherein Florence Owen and T. M. Owen are plaintiffs, and Melvin Johnson and Clarence E. Myers are defendants, said petition alleging: That on the 26th day of November, 1919, plaintiff Florence Owen, then being a single woman, was the owner of a certain tract described as follows, to-wit: All of the North one-half of Section No. 67, in Block No. 23, Cert. 11-2317, H. & G. N. Ry. C. Surveys in said county, and that on said date said plaintiff by deed duly executed, conveyed the above described land to defendant Clarence E. Myers in consideration of the payment of \$5000.00 in cash and the execution of seven vendor's lien notes, the first six of which were in the sum of \$500.00, and the last in the sum of \$400.00, all dated Nov. 26th, 1919 due Jan. 1st, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, and 1927, each respectively, and bearing interest from Jan. 1st, 1920, at the rate of 8% per annum.
 That on or about October 27th, 1920, plaintiff Florence Owen, then being the wife of Plaintiff T. M. Owen, executed a transfer of notes Nos. 5, 6 and 7 to defendant Melvin Johnson in consideration of \$1400.00 Plaintiff Florence Owen was joined by her husband, T. M. Owen in said transfer and certificate of acknowledgment was inadequate.
 That defendant Melvin Johnson by fraud and misrepresentation induced plaintiff Florence Owen to

JERSEY MILK
 From healthy, well fed cows, bottles sterilized, State laws will be observed. Delivered, whole milk 10c quart. Current market price on butter fat will govern separated cream price. I am located on the S. R. Jones place. Call phone 53.
W. L. LYNN

Tan-No-More
 "The Skin Beautifier"
 35 60 & 100 The Jar
 AT TOILET COUNTERS
 SAMPLES MADE ON REQUEST
BAKER LABORATORIES
 MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

execute said transfer in consideration of the promised delivery of certain stock, which was never delivered. That by reason of facts set forth, said transfer was without consideration, and was therefore void.
 That defendant Clarence E. Myers is still the owner of said land and is obligated to pay said notes; and in order that he may have notice of plaintiffs' action and the decrees of the court relative thereto.
 Herein fail not but have you before said court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.
 Witness, R. B. THOMPSON, Clerk of the District Court of Gray County.
 Given under my hand and seal of said court, in the town of Lefors, this 27th day of September, 1923.
R. B. THOMPSON,
 (SEAL) Clerk of District Court, Gray County, Texas.
 Issued this 27th day of September, 1923.
R. B. THOMPSON,
 Clerk of District Court, Gray County, Texas.
 39-4-HBH

CITATION BY PUBLICATION
 THE STATE OF TEXAS,
 To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING:
 YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED that you summon by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the county of Gray, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Gray county, to be holden at the courthouse thereof in Lefors, on the fifth Monday in October, 1923, the same being the 29th day of October, 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 6th day of February, A. D. 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 1111, wherein Frederick de P. Foster is plaintiff and G. E. Cherry and T. Tax, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the county of Gray, on the 29th day of October, 1923, at the Court House thereof in Lefors, Texas, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court, on the 6th day of February, A. D. 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 1111, wherein Frederick de P. Foster is plaintiff and G. E. Cherry and T. Tax are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:
 A suit to cancel a written sales contract, entered into between plaintiff and defendants on the 14th day of June, 1920, wherein plaintiff contracted to sell to defendants Lots Nos. 18 and 19, in Block No. 6, South Side Addition to the Town of Pampa, Gray County, Texas; plaintiff alleges that defendants have breached the terms of said contract in that they have failed to pay the consideration they contracted to pay for said lots, and since for a cancellation thereof and for title and possession of said lots.
 HEREIN FAIL NOT. And have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.
 Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this, the 17 day of Sept., A. D. 1923.
R. B. THOMPSON,
 (SEAL) Clerk, District Court, Gray County, Texas.
 Luther Beck was in with a load of hogs Saturday.

OLD CUSTOMERS
 The business man who doesn't value the friendship and the good will of his "Old Customers" is missing most of the fun of being in business. We are almost tempted to write a parable and call it "The Rancher and His Sheep." Of course, we wouldn't do anything of this kind, but if we did, it would run about as follows:
 "Branco was a mighty rancher and he was ambitious to own more sheep than anybody else in the Range country. His broad acres extended for leagues and his grass and water were passing fine. All that was required of him to attain his ambition was to buy sheep, and this he began doing. By and by his rangemen reported that wolves were devouring his sheep, so he built a great stockade in which to herd his sheep to protect them from the wolves, and upon completion of the stockade, he inspected it and found that it was good. Calling all his rangemen to him, he said: 'Now the sheep will not require watching, so we'll go forth with fountain pens and checks and buy sheep, and each will go in a different direction and ride until he shall have acquired an hundred sheep, and then return, and lo! I shall be the Sheep King of Woolhaven!' And so they went, and on the tenth day, at the appointed time, the rangemen returned, each with his hundred sheep, and Branco was exceedingly well pleased, for when he counted he saw that the new sheep equalled in number the original flock. 'Now I have doubled my flock,' he rejoiced. 'Let's turn them into the stockade and then prepare a feast and make merry!' But, tish, when the stockade gates were opened, consternation was the lot of those who looked. The sheep in the stockade had died for want of attention. Branco was sorrowful and said, 'What profiteth a man if he acquire ten thousand new sheep and let ten thousand old ones die of thirst and starvation?'
 In recent years business men have come to put a cash value upon Old Customers and guard them, protect them, and take care of them accordingly. A clothing store customer is worth \$85; a department store customer, \$265; a cloak and suit customer, \$236; a shoe store customer, \$35 to \$68, etc., etc.
 Furthermore, it costs from \$20 to \$100 to get a New Customer, and an Old Customer is better, anyway. Instead of being content with a customer turnover of 15 per cent a year, business concerns are advertising to, and working with, their Old Customers to let them know that their patronage is appreciated. The day when a merchant can say: 'I don't need to advertise; I already have the business,' has passed into oblivion.
 As a parting shot we might say this: "Take care of your Old Customers and they will take care of you," with due apologies to Poor Richard, of course.—Southwestern Machinery.

HAS YOUR SCHOOL THESE THINGS?
 Below are a few of the things that some communities have helped to get for rural schools. Work towards them in your schools.
 1. The schoolhouse, furniture and equipment clean and in order for the opening of school, and provision for them to be well kept.
 2. A painted schoolhouse, properly repaired.
 3. Plenty of desks.
 4. Good blackboards.
 5. A good jacketed stove or basement heating system.
 6. Plenty of pure drinking water, handy to the schoolhouse.
 7. Individual drinking cups or sanitary drinking fountain.
 8. Adjustable window shades.
 9. Pictures for the schoolhouse walls.
 10. A pupils library for each room, in a bookcase.
 11. A good playground of at least one acre, well equipped and well kept.
 12. Two good outhouses, well cared for.
 13. A schoolhouse free from unrightly cuttings or markings.
 14. A teacherage, near the school building.
 15. A competent teacher who is worthy for the pupils to imitate and who is a leader in community activities.
 16. Suitable maps, globes, charts, pointers, crayons, erasers, etc.
 17. A state flag and a national flag for each school.
 18. Hot lunches for pupils.
 19. Pencil sharpener, tables and bulletin board.
 20. Wash basin, mirror and towels.
 21. A dry place for wood or coal.
 —The Progressive Farmer.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Crews and little daughter were in from their ranch Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haynes of Heald visited in the W. L. Haynes home Saturday.

Billy Bailey of Heald was in town Saturday.
 G. L. Armstrong of Heald was trading in the city Saturday.
 W. M. Greenwood of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.
 W. A. SenClair of Alanreed was in town Saturday on business.
 G. T. Hugg of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler returned Friday from Hagerman, N. M.

A. N. Williams of Carpenter was trading in McLean Saturday.
 Enoch Bentley and Miss Gladys Hicks were Wellington visitors Saturday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Susie Mae Redwine, who has been visiting relatives at Quail.
 Mr. and Mrs. Pete McCarty left Monday for Arkansas and Missouri to visit relatives.
 Miss Gertrude Wingo is working at the telephone office during the absence of Mrs. McCarty.

CLARENDON NURSERY CO.
A. L. BRUCE & SONS
 Clarendon, Texas
 Everything in trees to beautify your home
 At prices you can afford to pay
 Plan to plant another tree
S. A. COBB, McLean, Agent

The McLean Gin
 Is Now Ginning Every Day
 Fully equipped with the latest model cleaners. All machinery in A-1 shape. A new press and other new machinery added and plant completely overhauled this season.
 We ask for your patronage on the basis of highest efficiency and service, exacting it in every detail, and fair and honest dealing.
 We pay highest prices for cotton and seed.
Smith-Cooke Gin Co.

Welcome Fair Visitors
 We extend to all visitors to the McLean Community Fair a hearty welcome, and invite you to visit our store while in town, where you will find a complete stock of fresh groceries that are sold at a low margin of profit.
 Leave your parcels at our store and meet your friends here. You will be welcome whether you are ready to buy anything or not.
 We will expect you during the Fair, **October 5 and 6.**

Haynes Grocery Company
 Phone 23
 We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

A Complete Line of
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats---
 They are made of the latest materials and the styles are correct; and—the best part of it—they are priced so reasonable. Come in—try them on—we take pleasure in showing our goods.

MISSES TUXEDO SWEATERS \$3 Misses' worsted face Tuxedo sweater—buff mixtures, with or without belt. Size 30 to 34.	BOYS' KHAKI LACE KNEE PANTS \$1.75—\$2.25 Lawrence heavy khaki. Has 2 hip pockets, 2 front pockets, 1 watch pocket, and double stitch throughout. Has double seat. A real value for \$1.75 & \$2.25
BOYS' MADRAS BLOUSE \$1.25 Boys' blue blouse—made of neat stripe woven madras—assorted patterns—age 6 to 16.	BOYS' SLIPOVER SWEATERS \$1.25 Boys' cotton slipover sweaters—medium weight—size 28 to 34. Comes in red, gray and navy.
DRESS ORNAMENTS 50c and 75c Fashion decrees dress ornaments on fall wearing apparel. Buttons also are extensively used. We have a nice line and will be glad to have you inspect them.	DRESS MATERIALS 65c to \$3.25 yd. The popular dress materials for fall—rich and beautiful in silk and wool—come see how reasonably you can have a fall or winter dress. Let us show you our materials. 65c to \$3.25 yd.

Frank Wofford
 McLean, Texas
 WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU OCT. 5 & 6
 BE WITH US OCT. 5 & 6

A NASTY STORY

What the Bootleggers' Patron Gets for His Money

"Good Old Scotch," alleged to have been smuggled from the hostile boats off American shores, brings a good price from anyone so lost to feelings of decency and patriotism as to buy it. But nine times out of ten it isn't Scotch. It is redistilled Sterno canned heat, body rubbing stuff or plain moonshine produced under conditions of almost unbelievable filth. Labels, revenue stamps—these things mean nothing. They are either counterfeit or stolen.

A still was found in a building owned by a Dallas Fertilizer and Reduction Co. Within twelve inches of the still was a dead horse, the carcass alive with maggots. The barrels containing the corn mash were covered with maggots and the corn mash was full of them. There were flies by the million and a fearful stench.

The Divisional chief of Kentucky and Tennessee, Mr. Miller, says, "It is nothing to see hogs feeding at the cans where the mash is kept, while from the other end is being drained the liquid which goes into the still. At times the mash is filled with dead rats, worms, and once a dead cat was found."

Stills are frequently located by their terrible odor. The old time mountain moonshiner has been driven out by the competition of men who use less care and expense.

Director Chas. Ahren's agents in West Virginia found a small pig in a barrel of mash. The pig was so rotten that the flesh fell from the bones. A barrel of mash was found directly under a horse's stall. Dead snakes are frequently found in mash and one barrel contained a half bushel of maggots. Yellow jackets, hornets, gnats, green flies, all enter into making moonshine "licker."

It should be understood that the mash is what the liquor is made of and is not refuse. Manure is used at many stills to produce a head. The location of a still under a hog pen or cow's stable frequently means the inclusion of indescribable matter in the good old whiskey. Corrosion from improperly cleaned copper tubes, the use of water from sewage ponds, the addition of concentrated lye and wood alcohol, even the use of alcohol in which bodies for dissection have been kept—all these are contributing to the rapid decrease in the use of what is being called "polecat pop."

HE WAS A LIAR

Live grasshoppers will eat dead grasshoppers. A Missouri farmer mixed Paris green and bran together and let a grasshopper eat it. He died. Twenty ate him up. They died. Four hundred ate those twenty and they died. Eight thousand ate those four hundred and they died. A hundred and sixty thousand ate those eight thousand and they died and the farmer was troubled no more. The man who did the counting is not dead, but is a champion liar.—Haskell Free Press of 20 years ago.

Andy Nelson of Gracey was in town Friday.

Cecil Bible and family of Skillet were in town Friday.

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

Bill Horton of Ponca City, Okla., has renewed his subscription to The News.

Miss Lora Sanders returned Monday from Amarillo, where she had been attending the fair.

Paul Macins of Slavonia was in town Saturday.

A. S. Parker of Heald was a McLean visitor Friday.

Misses Mellie B. and Ann Richey attended the fair at Amarillo Saturday.

Buffalo Hill and Mr. Dunwoody of Alanreed were McLean visitors Saturday.

Do I Want My Boy to Be a Farmer?

Tilling the Soil Is Not All of it—Do I want my son to be a farmer? Answer—yes, very much.

Here are some of my reasons: I think there is no other life in which home ties are so closely and inseparably bound; no other place is there so much opportunity for clean, wholesome pleasure; no place such privileges for health and heaven.

The farm family works together under the same conditions; is interested in the same general line of work, though each may have his own special hobby, and share together the fortunes and misfortunes of the farm.

If I wish my boy to be a farmer, I must help him to see the beauty of nature, to love the great open outdoors, to learn the dignity of honest toil and bread earned by the sweat of the brow.

He should have not only a fair general education but a special course in agriculture, that he may be a farm ammatlama coetetteete HRR farmer that "needeth not to be ashamed."

We should begin early by giving our boys something for their own and let them have the profits thereof. All boys like to make money. Provide plenty of literature, especially farm papers, and encourage the habit of reading by reading aloud, studying the advertisements together and asking questions about pieces of especial interest.

We must give the boy some time for rest and recreation and make him a junior partner of the business. We must talk over the plans with him and not get out of patience if his ideas differ from ours; thresh it out and see who is right; be co-workers and not "boss."

When our boys see the farm as a place of health, happiness and profit, they will be glad to be farmers.—Mrs. Bula Spencer, in The Progressive Farmer.

REMEMBER

Remember! when the morn with sweet affright
Opens her portals to the king of day;
All silver-veiled pursues her darkling way;
Or when thy pulses wake at pleasure's tone:
When twilight shades to gentle dreams invite,
List to a voice which from the forest lone
Murmurs, Remember!

Remember! when inexorable fate
Hath parted finally my lot from thine,
When absence, grief and time have laid their weight
With crushing power on this heart of mine—
Think of my love, think of my last farewell;
Absence nor time can constancy assuage;
While in my heart beats, its very tarob shall tell,
Remember!

Misses Leora, Loree and Beatrice Kinard visited home folks at Gracey Saturday and Sunday.

Luther Johnson of Gracey was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. M. H. Kinard of Gracey visited her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Carpenter, Thursday night and Friday of last week.

Chas. Back of the back community was in town Saturday.

A. L. Slak of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

DON'T

let your eyes undermine your health.
Come have them tested.

John B. Vannoy
Optometrist and Jeweler

PUTTING ON THE BRAKES

A negro preacher was preaching a rousing sermon for the purpose of getting a big collection. In his remarks he cried, "Brudder, dis church am got to walk."

"Let 'er walk, brudder, let 'er walk," came in unctious tones from the amen corner.

Warmed by this encouragement, the preacher yelled, "Dis church am got to run."

"Let 'er run, let 'er run," was the enthusiastic assent from the front seat.

"Dis church am got to fly, brudder, dis church am got to fly."

This eloquence brought from the seat of honor the hilarious response, "Let 'er fly."

"And," continued the preacher, "it am gwien to take money to make dis church fly."

Then from the amen corner came the low, mournful words, "Jes' let 'er walk, brudder, jes' let 'er walk."
—Christian Advocate.

BOTH DECEIVED

She—"You promised me when I married you that I could have everything money could buy."

He—"Yes, and I thought you had the money."

ILL-CHOSEN METAPHOR

He—"Were I a raindrop and you were a rose, do you know what I'd do?"

She—"Why, you'd evaporate, I suppose, and so I'd be rid of you."

V. H. MOORE
Auctioneer
Wheeler, Texas

CHICKENS AND EGGS SOLD MAKE FAMILY COMFORTABLE

Comfort and financial security were attained last year by a Colorado woman through her poultry keeping, although the main crop was almost a failure. The wheat crop was only 90 bushels, and the barley 30, besides a small amount of corn to be fed to the livestock. A report received by the United States Department of Agriculture states that after culling her flock and selling the culls for \$106, this woman bought lumber to enlarge the poultry house so as to have more space for the pullets retained. The eggs and chickens sold brought \$597.20, which was sufficient to pay the annual taxes, pay the interest on money borrowed for the farm, build the poultry house, add a new room to their tar-paper house and finish the inside of two rooms. This enabled the family to have a cozy, warm, three-room house, which was much

BOOTS AND LEATHER COATS

I have a full line of new stock Justin hand-made boots and high laced boots that have the quality and looks that will please you. My stock of fine leather coats is complete. Come in and let me show you these goods at a reasonable price.

John Mertel
Fine Shoe Repairing

Coal and Feed

The approach of winter should find you fully prepared for coki weather with plenty of coal in your bins and feed for the stock about the place.

You can buy quality coal and feed here at all times.

W. C. Cheney
Coal and Feed

Do You Know

WE SELL THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES:

Men's hats and caps, shoes, pants, both dress and work; shirts, both dress and work; hose for men, women, boys and girls; underwear, gloves, overalls, jumpers, riding pants, sweaters, collars and ties, tubs, buckets, wash boards, oil cans, cotton sacking, wall paper, window shades, groceries, and furniture, including a dandy good line of linoleums and rugs. Come to see us; if you do not see what you wish, ask for it. We are striving to make our place of business one of the best in McLean.

BUNDY-HODGES
MERCANTILE COMPANY

To Those Owners of Automobiles and Trucks

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

AMALIE MOTOR OILS

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

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

100 Per Cent Pure Pennsylvania

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

STAR SERVICE STATION

W. O. Hommel, Prop.

more comfortable than the one room and lean-to kitchen they had had before.

ENDURING ENTHUSIASMS

A man's achievement is in direct proportion to the endurance of his enthusiasms.

One may get along after his eyes have given out, or his feet, or his teeth, or his hands, even his health.

But when the heart gives out it is all over.

Whoever loses his enthusiasm is the same as a man that has heart disease. He is done.

No man ever became a great actor or preacher or lawyer or merchant or writer unless he kept up his enthusiasms.

You cannot even be a good husband or a good wife after the enthusiasms is gone.

The greatest power in the world is the want power in the human soul. It is the people of this earth who have wanted things mightily that got them.

The great army of failures is not composed of those who wanted too many things, but entirely of those

who did not want one thing hard enough.

One of the best old proverbs is: "Money lost, little lost; honor lost, much lost; hope lost, everything lost!"—Fort Worth Record.

R. B. Orrill of Perryton has renewed his subscription to The News.

J. I. Watson and children of Alanreed were visitors in McLean Saturday.

Life Insurance

Insure your life in the Kansas City Life Insurance Company
The Successful Western Company

E. M. Rice

Agent, McLean, Texas
Life Accident Health

SPECIAL PRICES

We make a special price on some article every day.

Watch our bulletin board and save money.

We welcome fair visitors.

Cobb's Cash Grocery

SERVICE TO CUSTOMERS

It has always been our policy to help customers save money, avoid waste and get complete satisfaction in the purchase of all kinds of building material. When they tell us their plans we tell them how to buy economically and what to use. When their plans are indefinite we frequently make suggestions that suit the need.

OUR CUSTOMERS ARE OUR FRIENDS

Because we are friends to them first, last and all the time. With a high quality for a fair price guaranteed, profits take care of themselves.

Come in and get acquainted.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

Phone 3

W. T. Wilson, Mgr.

"LUCK"

"There is no such thing as luck. It's a fancy name for being always at our duty, and so sure to be ready when opportunity comes."—Bulwer.

If you would be prepared when your opportunity comes, form your connection with this bank now and have the services of a strong institution back of you.

The American National Bank

"The Stone Eternal"

NATIONAL MARBLE AND GRANITE CORPORATION

Dealers in Elberton blue granite, "The Stone Eternal," creole, white and silver gray Georgia marble.

From the costliest mausoleum to the cheapest marker. Special designing department for all monuments costing over \$150. I can save you money. All jobs are set up jobs.

37-lfe **BOB ASHBY, Agent**

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