

NOTICE

It is a violation of a City Ordinance to climb, or otherwise trespass on the water tank and tower. Parents are asked to see that their children do not climb this tower, and save trouble.

W. C. FOSTER, Marshal.

WHAT DO you think of

A MAN who claims to be

A BUSINESS man

WHEN AWAKENED by

BIG BEN, gets up

FROM OFF the Scaly,

SHAVES WITH an

AUTO-STROP, aided

BY WILLIAMS and a

RUBBERSET.

DONS HIS B. V. D's,

HOLEPROOFS, PARIS,

MANHATTAN, ARROW,

CUSSES WHEN he drops

A KREMENTZ,

THEN ON go

HIS TROUSERS

BY MR. Hart, or

MR. SCHAFFNER, or

MR. MARX, I don't know

WHICH, AND Florsheims,

AND ORDERS half a

SUNKIST, A cup of

MAXWELL HOUSE or

POSTUM, AND a bowl

OF GRAPE-NUTS,

"THERE'S A Reason."

AND SOME others

FOR BREAKFAST, and

PUTS ON his

STETSON, AND

FLIVVERS TO the office

IN HIS Ford,

"THE UNIVERSAL Car,"

AND TURNS down

ADVERTISING

BECAUSE HE honestly

BELIEVES THAT

ADVERTISING DOESN'T pay?

—Canyon News.

A lady from a neighboring town was in McLean trading one day this week. The lady stated that she found prices here much lower than in her home town. Staple dry goods are from 5c to 10c per yard lower, and other things in proportion. You won't find a better place to trade than with McLean merchants.

Seed sweet potatoes; 900 bushels pure Nancy Hall, at curing plant or any grocery store in McLean. 10-3c

M. D. Bentley, manager of the Bentley Motor Co., went to Oklahoma City Tuesday to buy Ford cars for the company.

Rev. J. H. Bones, former pastor of the local Presbyterian church, but now of White Deer, was a visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Mayor Reid of Pampa was a visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Geo. W. Sitter, W. C. Foster and

Johnnie R. Back made a business trip to Shamrock Tuesday.

Sam Brown of Alanreed was in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. J. T. Wilson of Alanreed gave us \$1.50 Wednesday for The News. Mrs. Wilson says she misses the paper when it fails to come.

QUESTION

Does the man in the moon wear his Elgin watch, Or swallow his Cream of Wheat? Does he burn up the roads with a Ford runabout, Or speed on a creosote street? Does he wear tailored clothes with the H. & S. mark, And collars of Cluett's own brand? Does his Columbia play in a musical way When Sousa steps up with his band? Does he wear Shur-on specs and a Stetson hat? Does he travel with Goodyear tires? Does he use Cookum's coal for the good of his soul And to benefit all of his fires? Does he wear Holeproof sox coming six in a box? If he doesn't, he's missing a treat. Of course he would fare better down here than there, When fed on sugar-cured meat.—Ex.

IT LOOKS THAT WAY

"Johnny," said the teacher, "if coal is selling at \$14 a ton and you pay the dealer \$65, how many tons will he bring you?" "A little over three tons, ma'am," said Johnny promptly. "Why, Johnny, that's not right," said the teacher. "No, ma'am, I know it ain't right," said Johnny, "but they all do it."

MILLIONS OF BONDS

Texas municipal and county bonds aggregating \$62,073,681, were registered in the office of the state comptroller during the fiscal year ending August 31, 1922. This amount was much larger than in previous years, indicating a busy building program in all parts of Texas. In the year 1921 the total amount of bonds registered was \$34,567,970. Of the bonds registered last year, about \$21,000,000 were for road construction, \$15,000,000 for schools, \$11,500,000 for water works, \$4,500,000 for street improvements, \$3,000,000 for sewers and \$1,000,000 for municipal improvements.—Ex.

H. J. Cloer of Ramsdell was a business visitor in our city Monday.

R. O. Dunkle was a business visitor in Alanreed Monday.

Mesdames V. R. Jordan and Street of Alanreed were shopping in McLean Friday.

900 bushels pure Nancy Hall seed sweet potatoes, at curing plant or any grocery store in McLean. 10-3c

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

V. H. MOORE Auctioneer Wheeler, Texas

VULCANIZING. FISK TIRES. PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

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

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.

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds. Amarillo, Texas 1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

EASY TO SAY

Three women were drinking tea together, and the first said: "George and I have been married for 28 years, and in all that time there has never been an unkind word—no, not even an unkind thought—to mar our perfect happiness." The second woman was tremendously impressed. "My goodness, I wish I could say that!" she cried. The third woman smiled and said: "Well, why don't you? Jane did."—H. H. M.

HIS CHALLENGE

"If any man here," shouted the temperance lecturer, "can name an honest man that has been helped by corn liquor, he will now speak, or forever hold his peace." A man in the audience arose. "I consider my business honest," he said, "and it has been helped by corn liquor." "What is your business?" asked the orator. "I am an undertaker."

DIFFERENT MEANINGS

The Frenchman—"You told me zat ze words 'sight' and 'vision' vair ze same." His Friend—"Sure they are." "Well, mon Dieu! Why did my girl give me ze—vat you call?—razzberries when I call her a 'sight'?"—Yale Record.

W. W. Dick returned from Amarillo Monday.

WHEN A MAN'S EASY GOING

"When the neighbors near my home in Pennsylvania have anything to sell," said Chas. M. Schwab recently in Boston, "they always try me as a prospective customer. Some time ago one of the good people of the vicinity came to me offering to sell a cow, and this dialogue ensued: "Mr. Schwab, want to buy a cow?" "How old is this cow?" "I can't say. Not so very old." "Will this cow fit in with my herd?" Is it a Jersey?" "I don't know." "How much milk will this cow give?" "Mr. Schwab, I don't know how much milk this cow will give, but I'll say this: She is a darn good natured cow, and she'll give all she can."

DISSECTING THE JOKER

"By their jokes ye shall know them." A person can be judged to a considerable extent by the jokes he tells. A man who habitually relates smutty and questionable stories will soon acquire a discolored and perverted outlook on life. The individual who holds tight to one joke and retells it time and again to his associates may be labeled as a tiresome bore with limited experience and mental activity. The man who resurrects jokes of year before last and presents them as being of 1923 mintage should be punished as any other false pretender. The joker who slaps you on the back and bangs you on the knee in order to put across his weakling pun should be

ostracized as an irresponsible individual.

The person who whispers his "exclusive" stories in your ear; the one who leads the laughter for his own pun; the man who snickers as he tells a joke; the jokester who modestly prefaces his story with "when I was in New York I heard this one," or "as Colonel A. told me in Paris"; the punster who has to explain the point of his own tale; the person who gets angry if you do not laugh at his story, and inflicts you with another joke if you laugh for politeness' sake—all these and other pseudo-jokesters and pun-mongers are responsible for the present low state of American humor.—The Prairie.

J. B. Paschall returned Sunday from Breckenridge.

W. L. Campbell left Sunday for Crowell on business.

Miss Ruby Cook returned Saturday from Shamrock, where she has been visiting her sister.

W. B. Upham returned Sunday from Waurika, Okla.

H. E. Franks of Ramsdell was in the city on business Monday.

Buy it in McLean EYES EXAMINED by the most modern methods, and if you need glasses, we grind the required lenses in our own shop and deliver them to you the same day. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT HYDEN'S Registered Optometrists 7th & Polk Sts., Amarillo, Tex.

Seed Corn Seed kafir, seed maize, sudan and cane seed. Your crop will not be any better than the seed you plant. Plant good seed. Come in and look over our stock. If you need feed of any kind, we have it at a reasonable price. Henry & Cheney

Extra Large Stock of New Goods

We have stocked up with a very large stock of New Spring Goods. They are on display now and more new things arriving daily. Thousands of dollars in new gingham, sheetings, dress goods, hosiery, underwear, notions, children's and misses' hats, caps, millinery, ladies' coats, new spring dresses, and everything a large department store carries right here in McLean.



Ginghams

We have just received a big shipment of new gingham.

- I lot dress gingham, good patterns, the yard 15c
I lot Gold Bond gingham, the yd 25c
I lot Dunwoodie fine zephyr gingham, 32-inch that sells for 50c, our price, the yard 35c

Percalé

- I lot of 36-inch percale, fast colors, the yard 25c

T. J. Coffey & Bro.

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

FRANK NORRIS ON MARRIAGE

A man came to me one day very much in trouble. Another man had come between him and his wife and he thought that justified him in killing that man. The biggest fool thing that a man in this world can do is to kill somebody over his wife. Well, you say, what are you going to do? Put her away—let her alone—if you can't live with her, but for heaven's sake don't kill somebody and disgrace your wife, and disgrace your children. It doesn't require any courage or sense to kill somebody. Anybody can kill anybody else. I saw where one poor fellow got insane on the Southern Pacific railroad yesterday and went into the smoker end of the sleeper and shot three men down and jumped out and ran across the desert. It don't take any nerve—it don't take any courage to shoot anybody. I tell you this much, you may get by the law, you may go plead the unwritten law, and you may have the court turn you loose, but with human blood on your hands without an absolutely clear case of self-defense, look out—neither in this world nor the world to come will you ever have any peace. Think of eternity before you kill.

I have read these Scriptures to show the sacredness, the divine character and the divine authority on the question of marriage. Dare not any man tamper with it. Dare not woman to treat it lightly. It is the cornerstone of society. On it everything depends, and everything falls if it goes down.

One of the most alarming things, my friends, is the fact that we have an increasing disregard for the marriage relation—marriages are trumped up in a few hours' time and are broken just as quickly. We don't think of it as seriously as we should. Courtships are short, proposals are made quickly, and are broken just as often. I am going to tell you that it is one of God's laws that you can't violate and get by with it. It will write its penalty in your blood and in your features and in your dreams and in your soul, and it will wreck you. A woman sat in my office the other day—and said, "I can't get along with my husband." When I asked her what the trouble was I found out that it was nothing—what she called incompatibility. I knew what was the matter, and I said, "All right, go ahead, but mark you this, you will pay a terrible penalty for it in the end—yes you will."

I want you to notice particularly now that there is a most pronounced wave of wife desertion. A young woman came to my office the other day—a mother—a young girl with a six-months-old baby in her arms. She told me that her husband had left her before the baby was born, and then he wrote a note and said he was through and he had no more love for her. He never denied being the father of the child and never brought any charges against her. Now, there is no way in the world to punish him. You can find him out he can pay his fine and get out.

I had another case the other day where there was a woman who had three little children, and had no mother and no father—she had no near man relative—and this fellow that had stood at the marriage altar in the presence of Almighty God and the angels and men, and swore to protect and defend and be true to and provide for her until death did them separate, had left her and those children—bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh—on the cold mercies of a cruel world. I have seen so much of that that if I could write the laws, I would write them so strong and so clear and fix penalties so severe until every scoundrel that would swear that he would be true to a woman and then leave her like that, I would put him behind the bars where he could never receive another woman.

You let it become a law in this state where it is proven beyond any question of a doubt that a man forsakes his wife and children, to send that fellow for a five year term in the penitentiary, and you will go a long way towards breaking up wife desertion. (Amen.) The fellows like that will look at their wives and say, "Well, old

lady, I would rather be with you outside of the pen than without you inside of the pen."

OUR AGE TEST—DO YOU REMEMBER—

The clothing merchant who used to throw in an extra pair of pants? The young man who used to learn the business from the bottom up? The man who used to demonstrate suspenders in drug store windows? The corn doctor who used to wear a horse-hair watch chain? The old-fashioned gent who used to applaud the trained seal acts? The guys who said automobiles would never be a success? The honeymooners who used to send postcards from Niagara Falls? The professor who was going to the moon in a rocket? The gink who used to chew a quill toothpick on the street? The theatrical manager with the diamond horseshoe necktie pin? The young lady who thought it was immoral to use slang? The guy who used to wear heavy woolen underwear in winter? The bird who chirped, "No, thanks, I'm on the wagon"? The old-fashioned husband who always had a savings account at the bank? The woman who used to make one set of furs last a lifetime?

SIZING UP DAD

A boy's estimate of his parents shifts as the years go by. Up to five or six he thinks them the wisest individuals on earth. He quotes their sayings and considers their opinion final, with the preference given to the maternal wisdom.

By the time he is old enough to take his bath alone he thinks over the matter and decides that mother isn't so smart as he thought she was, but father knows a good many things, and cites to himself their respective opinions on swimmin', fishin', and going to the barber vs. maternal hair clippings.

About the time he sneaks dad's razor to his own room and experiments a little with the fuzz on his chin, he concludes father is a well-meaning duffer enough, but mother knows less than nothing.

Five years later he pities the ignorance of the whole world, and especially that of the old folks.

At thirty, about the time he wants to borrow some money from dad to cover some of his financial mistakes he thinks father's and mother's advice is pretty good—sometimes.

Ten or fifteen years later, when he had a lad or two of his own, the old boy begins to wonder why he never appreciated the old folks.

LIVING 300 YEARS

A well-known insurance actuary in addressing a company of life underwriters, has made bold to declare that, in his judgment, it would not be impossible for man to live to be 300 years old, once he finds out how this may be accomplished.

"The human race has added ten years to its life within the last 50 years," according to its authority. Few people, if they had the privilege of living to be 300 years old, would accept the opportunity.

There wouldn't be anything particularly interesting in living this long, unless there were enough persons of equal age to make life worth while.

As years multiply and human beings begin to draw closer to the end of life's toilsome journey, the things they love best and the things which interest them most are those which are joined in mutual interest.

Youth is not always attractive to old age, nor old age to youth. But young people have common interest in affairs of other young people, and persons of mature years find their pleasures largely in the company of

those of their own age.

So, if one man living to be 250 years old and everybody about him was much younger, there would be no tie to bind the older man to his fellows. He would lose much of the sweetness of life. He would fail miserably in gaining the happiness which advancing years not infrequently bring.

Instead of trying to live to be three centuries old, we ought to try to live more serviceably.

This, after all, is the keynote to complete joy.

THE WIFE IN BUSINESS

"The man will do. What of his wife?"

That question was put to me today like a bolt from a clear sky. The questioner was a titled Englishman, an industrial leader, whose signal service to his country during the world war made his name a household word. He was looking for an executive manager for a large business which he and his associates control, and in response of an inquiry I had given him my impressions of a comparatively young man who had come under my notice during and following the war, had demonstrated his strong character, rare ability, great industry and driving force. He had all the qualities, including experience, vigorous youth and wholesome ambition, which my friend was seeking.

"The man will do. What of his wife?"

"I have barely met his wife," I replied, "but she seems to be a pleasant, amiable, rather negative young woman, fond of her husband and two children, may be a little spoiled by indulgent parents. Most of her life has been spent in a small town in the Middle West, and she is a little dazzled, perhaps a trifle hypnotized, by the bright lights and the froth of the social life of the city."

"The man I am looking for," my friend replied, "has ahead of him twenty-five years of the hardest kind of continuous, exacting work, requiring a strong body, a courageous spirit, a clear mind, unimpaired by worries, domestic or otherwise, or by social distractions which will engross the time and sap the energies which the business must have to put it over the top. I cannot afford to risk a man in this important position handicapped by a wife, no matter how devoted, who will not delight in his advancement, share his ambitions, encourage and cheer him should reverses come—make for him a restful home, more attractive than his club, keep pace with his growth and development, entertain his friends and make them

hers—in other words, be a very real partner and help mate that he may put into this work the very best there is in him. Will she measure up to these standards? If so, I will give him a chance; if not, I cannot afford to make the experiment."

What could I say? Here my brilliant young friend, of whom I am very fond, has a chance which comes to few men, a chance of a lifetime, provided only his wife has a sane and wholesome attitude toward life, and is able and willing and anxious to second her husband's efforts. My responsibilities were great. I would have given much had I been able to say, "She's a trump; she will deliver the goods!" I hesitated between my great desire to see my young friend have his chance, and my duty to my English friend, whose confidence I could not, of course, abuse. My course was clear.

"I will ask you, the young man and his wife and some other friends to dine with me," I said. "You shall take her measure."

Poor girl! She does not know and may never know, that the impression she will make on my English friend at dinner next week will make or mar her husband's career.

I believe, and am glad to believe, that most wives delight in making their homes attractive, restful and free from annoyances and worries, and that they are alive to the importance of assisting in conserving the time and strength of their husbands, and thus increase their efficiency and effectiveness in the prosecution of their careers. I wonder, however, how many wives fully realize how frequently they directly as well as indirectly contribute toward shaping their husbands' careers? I wonder how many of them appreciate the very real business opportunities which cannot be delegated—as their husbands' silent partner?

DON'T

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

John B. Vannoy Optometrist and Jeweler

That Wind Storm

may destroy your house or barn. Would it be a total loss to you if such should be the case? There is only one way to be safe from storms, fires, etc. INSURE your property. Call or see me today; don't wait until after the disaster to insure in one of the strong companies I represent.

C. C. BOGAN Insurance that Protects



Don't Fall off the Tower

Tower building is not the only risk men take. It is risky business to buy from Tom, Dick and Harry. You take no risk when you buy from us.

Erwin Drug Co.

The Rexall Store McLean, Texas

THE CACKLE OF A HEN

Listen for the cackle of your hen. It has a money value to you.

Plan for the cackle; feed the hens in accordance with the demands of nature as propounded by the experts who have spent their life in the work.

If the cackle is not heard with sufficient frequency, ask yourself why. Dig down and study the subject, for the more you study the oftener the hen will cackle, and cackling means more eggs and a bigger bank account.

It is the law of nature that a hen should lay and cackle. She should lay often and do much cackling, for that, too, is nature's law.

But she will not lay unless she receives proper food and care, and therein lies the wisdom of the man who thinks before he acts.

Get hold of some good literature; read up on the subject of egg production, apply the knowledge you thus acquire and in the end you will learn to experience a keen delight in every cackle of your hens.

Your hen wants to cackle—she will cackle—if you give her a chance. And there's money in the

cackle of a hen.—Poultry News.

J. L. Collier was a pleasant caller at the News office Saturday. While here he ordered The News sent to his sister, Mrs. Hardy Hay, of Moody for another six months.

L. L. Palmer of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

James Jackson left Friday for Cripple Creek, Colo., where he has a job working in the mines.

Johnnie Back

Cleaning and Pressing

Always Leading in Style Service and Quality

HIGH GRADE CLOTHES TAILORED TO MEASURE

We Want Your Trade

If good reliable goods, lowest possible prices, fair and square dealing and polite, efficient service can get it, we can count on you as one of our customers.

A full line of accessories, tires, tubes, gas and oils.

Come in and See Us

Cousins Motor Co.

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

FLOUR

We have just received a car of Oklahoma flour that we guarantee is equal to any flour made in that state, and, keeping in line with our usual custom, we are making the price on this grade of flour lower than any place in the Panhandle.

We make special prices on large orders and are never satisfied with only meeting competition, but make the price, quality considered.

Haynes Grocery Company

We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

LISTER POINTS

We have all kinds of lister points to fit most all kinds of listers. Buy your points at the shop, where you can have them tempered or altered to suit. Prices reasonable.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop

All Work Guaranteed

News From Alanreed

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Rector entertained the Forty-Two Club Friday night. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hedrick, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Prock, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Slavin.

Mrs. M. F. Hommel returned home last Tuesday from an extended visit with her children at Henrietta, Mineral Wells and Dallas.

Mrs. C. E. Greenwood and children of Wichita Falls are visiting relatives in Alanreed this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Moreland of Clarendon spent the week end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sherrod.

Mrs. Cecil Smith of El Reno, Okla., is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. F. Hommel.

Miss Alta Sherrod of Enterprise spent the week end with home folks.

Among the visitors at the oil well Sunday were Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Montgomery and Mr. and Mrs. Luther Coffey of McLean.

Miss Mary Billingslea and Mrs. Minnie Fulbright spent the week end with home folks at McLean.

Frank Hommel and Miss Gladys Johnson motored to Memphis Sunday. The latter remained for a two weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. E. L. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Craig of White Deer are moving to Alanreed. We are glad to welcome these good people to our little town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Wilkins visited Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Thomas of Clarendon Sunday.

Emmett Thompson was a business visitor in the city Friday.

L. C. Parker of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

W. P. Dial of Memphis was in McLean on business Friday.

Mrs. L. Moody returned Friday from Dallas.

Mesdames Sam McClellan and Barney Fulbright left last Thursday for Amarillo to visit relatives.

C. H. Harbison of Heald was in town Saturday.

G. W. Henshaw was trading in the city Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. Paschall returned Friday from a visit at Breckenridge.

Most gardens will be planted after April 1st this year. It is not much use to plant garden until the chicken law goes into effect. We can see some of the benefits of the law already, for several citizens have moved their front yard fences, preparatory to making lawns, and many chicken yards are being built so that the chickens can be kept at home where they belong. After we try this law for part of the year there is sure to be an overwhelming sentiment for an all-the-year law against chickens running at large.

A. T. Young was an Alanreed visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. R. E. Willis was shopping in McLean Saturday.

C. L. Upham and son, Ray, of Panhandle were visitors in the W. B. Upham home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Windom and Mrs. J. T. Glass were Alanreed visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Hal Kennedy of Amarillo is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. S. Searcy.

C. L. Cooke and D. M. Graham were business visitors in Wheeler Thursday.

J. M. Carpenter was a business visitor in Wheeler Thursday.

J. W. Cunningham of Amarillo is visiting home folks in McLean.

W. S. Copeland was a Wheeler visitor Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood Hindman left Tuesday for Altus, Cheyenne and Sayre, Okla., on business.

Mr. Turbush of Alanreed was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

Judge J. F. Heasley and W. H. Peters were Lefors visitors Wednesday.

Alex Chapman of Lefors was in McLean on business Tuesday.

Chas. Back of Northfork was in town Thursday.

W. M. Allston of Gracey was in the city on business Thursday.

NOT CHOICE, BUT STIMULATING

"Laughter, someone says, is the wine of life." "Vin ordinaire, most of it."—Boston Transcript.

IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING

"How would you describe W. L. George and D. H. Lawrence?" "I'd say they were heroine addicts."

CONSISTENT

Willie—"Mother, my Sunday school teacher never takes a bath." Mother—"Why, Willie! Who told you that?"

Willie—"She did. She said she never did anything in private that she wouldn't do in public."

Mrs. O. G. Stokey returned to her home in Dallas Sunday after a few days' visit with her husband.

Will Harlan of White Deer was in the city on business Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Searcy, Jack Steger Jr. and Mrs. Hal Kennedy were Alanreed visitors Wednesday.

Dr. W. C. Montgomery went to Alanreed on business Wednesday.

Brice Ladd returned Thursday from Electra.

Mrs. Susie Mae Redwine left for Amarillo to take medical treatment one day this week.

Attorney A. A. Ledbetter was an Amarillo visitor Wednesday.

Wants

FOR SALE.—Good young cow with young heifer calf for only \$35. See J. P. Ewing, 6 miles east of McLean. 10-2p.

REGISTERED Hereford cattle for sale; bulls, cows and heifers. Anxiety 4th breeding. One herd bull. Kennedy and Slavin, Alanreed, Texas. 9-4p.

LOST.—Cameo brooch, between home and Presbyterian church. Mrs. J. E. Cubine, Phone 54. 1c

FOR SALE.—30 tons of choice maize and kafir heads. See N. E. Scifres, 5 miles N. E. of McLean.

FOR TRADE.—Good teams for cows or mule colts. C. E. Hunt. 1fc

LOST.—In McLean city limits lady's Swiss wrist watch. Return to News office. Reward. 1p.

SEED sweet potatoes. A bushels Nancy Hall for \$2.50 per bushel. Leave word at City Grocery. E. W. Terry. 10-2p.

FOR EXTRA good kafir bundles and heads see or call W. D. Howard. Phone 146 41. 10-2c.

FOR SALE.—900 bushels of Nancy Hall sweet potatoes for sale. At curing plant or any grocery store in McLean. 10-3c.

FOR RENT.—Three partly furnished rooms. For painting and paper hanging, see L. L. Smith. Phone 192. 8-4p.

FOR SALE.—Buff Orpington eggs \$1.00 per setting; \$5.00 per hundred. Mrs. J. W. Lively, McLean, Texas. Phone 40 444. 10-3p.

POULTRY WANTED

We are in the market for your poultry and produce and will always pay the highest market price.

We handle oyster shell and coal oil. Don't sell your produce until you get our prices.

KEASLER PRODUCE CO. THE PLACE THAT SATISFIES

"Out of Sight-- Out of Mind"

Any business man these days who tries to economize by cutting out his newspaper advertising is "penny wise and pound foolish." He is paying a terrific charge against his overhead on account of business which passes him by.

This is a cold blooded world, and even your friends will trade with the other fellow if he keeps after their business—and **You don't!** Even Schumann-Heink finds it necessary to spend vast sums to keep the people from forgetting her. Read the following editorial, taken from the Lyceum Magazine:

"It Pays to Advertise"

"We have just been reading the foremost American musical journal. Madame Schumann-Heink bought a page in this number (or her magazines did, which is the same thing) to tell of her recent musical triumphs.

"Who is Schumann-Heink? The world's greatest contralto. So heralded years and years. "Well, hasn't she arrived? Isn't she established? Doesn't everybody know Schumann-Heink? Doesn't self-advertising start the suspicion that she lacks something and is trying to get it?

"You know, we less experienced and over-modest platformers often talk that way. We talk about being 'ethical,' whatever that means.

"But Schumann-Heink is there and proposes to stay there. She knows the proverb, 'Out of sight, out of mind.

"In this same music journal is an ad for Mary Garden, reigning queen of grand opera. Mary is the most regular and systematic publicity gardner in the world. If any music journal should appear without her picture in it, there would be a sensation like the North Star had dropped from its setting. Mary is the Ivory Soap and the Heinz 57 of musicdom. Here, too, is a double-page ad of Rosa Ponselle. Rosa Raisa, Gallucci and John McCormack have bought big type, too. And bless us! Here is the page ad of Ganna Walska, new bride of multimillionaire Harold McCormick. She surely got publicity enough, but she has wedded a business advertiser. She buys big type to stay a big singer.

"We never pick up a music journal that we do not see the the advertising of the stars. We turn to the dramatic journals and we see the advertising of the stage stars.

"So our platform stars needn't fear the big type. They should fear the absence of it." Keep yourself before the buyers of the McLean country through the only advertising medium in this section—

The McLean News

By Special Correspondent... Old... had to... Hendri... confus... but we... proving... Mrs. mother, Gracey... C. J... Hefor... sale at... ports a... T. F... from t... the Hei... Our... week of... Geo... corn is... to a market... NOTIC... No n... official... be vote... held i... School... 1923, e... tion the... Board... of print... The... on Mar... be print... ceived... the 31st... INTE... Song... Praye... Sword... Group... Subje... Leade... Script... People... Turner... A Sa... Gideon... Gideon... Gideon... The I... Savage... The... Laeuna... Mem... Song... Cloin... NO SU... The... old; the... years... sixty... taneous... them h... placing... The t... old; the... sr. Bot... tion on... placing... simply... The r... the aut... big den... the fly... thing to... ing, wh... things... ter than... mental... almost... science... literature... and so... crature... by it... In fo... techniq... Printing... elaborat... craft—t... to the... and wa... sign of... ing.—W... Hang... what... Fish... come... sitting... helps... Best w... up y... Don't g... gges... Grab... refuse... Don't t... cause... Sude it... to yo... Folks... Sude... Make a... drama... kind of... with... (usu... camp

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.

Old Man Flu seems to be no respecter of persons, as one or more of each family in our community has had to entertain him.

Mrs. Bailey Lakey visited her mother, Mrs. B. D. Fondren, of Grassy Saturday and Sunday.

C. M. Carpenter attended the Hereford Breeders Convention and sale at Amarillo last week.

T. F. Henley moved his family from the John Carpenter farm to the Henry Bailey farm last week.

Our school was discontinued last week on account of the flu.

Geo. Colebank unloaded a car of corn last week which he is feeding to a fine bunch of hogs for market.

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES FOR SCHOOL TRUSTEES

No name will be printed on the official ballot for school trustees to be voted on in the election to be held in the McLean Independent School District Saturday, April 7, 1923.

The ballots will be made up on March 31, 1923, and no name will be printed on said ballot unless received by the chairman on or before the 31st of March.

INTERMEDIATE R. Y. P. U.

- Song service. Prayer. Sword drill. Group No. 1 in charge. Subject—The Sword of the Lord. Leader—Lloyd Hunt. Scripture reading, A Disobedient People (Judges 6:1-14)—Jewell Turner. A Sad State—Kate Cooke. Gideon's Call—Mildred Landers. Gideon's Army—Tommie Mae Bird. Gideon's Battle—Elizabeth Bird. The Pursuit and Capture—Chester Savage. The Greatest Victory of All—Laeuna Holloway. Memory verse. Song. Closing prayer.

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR PRINTING

The radio is about fifteen years old; the telephone is about forty years old; the telegraph is about sixty. All are methods of instantaneous communication, but none of them has shown any signs of displacing printing.

The typewriter is just fifty years old; the multigraph is much younger. Both are means of communication on paper, but instead of displacing real printing, they have simply increased the demand for it.

The railroad displaced the ox-cart; the automobile has already made a big dent in the railroad; perhaps the flying machine will do something to the automobile. But printing, which is older than any of the things just mentioned, goes on better than ever because it is fundamental to every business and to almost every human pursuit.

In four and a half centuries the technique and the auxiliaries of printing have been improved and elaborated, but the base of the craft—type and presses—still holds to the original ideas. You may look and wait, but as yet there is no sign of a substitute for real printing.—Ward's Words.

KEEP YOUR GRIT

Hang on! Cling on! No matter what they say. Push on! Sing on! Things will come your way. Sitting down and whining never helps a bit. Best way to get there is by keeping up your grit. Don't give up hoping when the ship goes down. Grab a spar or something—just refuse to drown. Don't think you're dying just because you're hit. Smile in face of danger and hang on to your grit. Folks die too easy—they sort of fade away; make a little error, and give up in dismay. Kind of man that's needed is the man with ready wit, laugh at pain and trouble and keep his grit.

—Selected.

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES FOR CITY OFFICES

No name will be printed on the official ballot of the City of McLean for any of the officers to be voted on Tuesday, April 3, 1923, except upon written application thereof to the Mayor before the date of the printing of the ballots.

The ballots will be made up March 24th, 1923, and no name will be printed on said ballot unless received by the Mayor on or before the 24th of March.

WIPE OUT THE UGLY SPOTS

No careful housekeeper would be satisfied to have one of the front door steps bright and clean and the others left grimy with dirt and soot; to have one part of the yard set with attractive flowers and shrubs and the other part filled with rubbish, or to have half the sitting room floor swept and the other half littered with papers.

Keeping a city clean and attractive is merely a job of good house-keeping. How well is the work being performed? An observing army officer who has been stationed first at one city and then another states that one "is strikingly impressed" with the scant accomplishment of the cities along the lines of attractiveness.

"Our cities have their 'show' streets," he writes, "few having as pretty boulevards as Kansas City; but compared to the total mileage such streets are almost insignificant. Arriving at a city by rail, one may detrain at a beautiful station, but even that cannot make one forget the messy and junk-strewn yards and streets traveled through for miles from the outskirts. Drive in by motor, and however wonderful the concrete beneath, the roadside usually is witless at trees, and signboards without end greet the arrival. In place of trees there are several pole lines carrying hundreds of wires—in short, no beauty, but only ugliness."

How long are the cities going to be satisfied with their bad house-keeping methods?—Exchange.

THE RADIO WEDDING

Now comes the news that in several states on the mainland, marriage by radio has been declared illegal.

We can easily see that there would be confusion in the broadcasting of the marriage ritual. By listening in, we might hear something like this:

Minister—"Do you uta-dah-dah-ta-tahadtadah Eloise Inch take this prunes closed firm to be your Texas

Gulf Oil preferred 34 big 36 lawfully wedded titmouse and woodchuck fable by Millicent Muddle?" Answer—"Shake a little shimie on the shores of Kakaako."

Minister—"Do you, Clarence snap-snap-snap-buzz-click take this bedtime story by Kenneth Knee to be your lawfully wedded Sousa's band in new and novel program?" Answer—"Good-by, Tootsie, good-by."

Minister—"I pronounce you McKinley high school glee club in songs and instrumental music."—Honolulu Star-Bulletin.

MUMMY UNDERSTOOD

"Mummy, why do gentlemen take typewriters to the theatre?" asked Sammy, gazing at his father's machine.

"They don't, darling. Who ever put such an idea into your head?" "Father told Mr. Brown he was taking his to see 'Decameron Nights' tonight."—London Tit-Bits.

THE FELLOW TAX-EXEMPTION HITS

The man who doesn't bother about tax-exempt securities is one of the great army of 7,000,000 whose average earning is \$50 a week.

Let him read an imaginary conversation written by Gareth Garrett, who has a way of putting financial facts in attractive and understandable form. It is from the Saturday Evening Post; a dialogue between the 7,000,000 and Uncle Sam:

"What was your income last year?"

"Fifty dollars a week."

"How did you get it?"

"Earned it."

"Go over there and pay the Federal tax collector two hundred and sixty-three million."

The sum increases each year. It is an alarming fact, not in itself, but in relation to another fact. For there is another type of conversation held each year between the United States government and a small, but growing group of persons, and it goes like this:

"What was your income last year?"

"A thousand dollars a week."

The Elite Barber Shop

appreciates your trade, and we guarantee to satisfy you with our service and work.

Barber Work—Baths—Laundry

Troy West Proprietor

The Bank

As an interested party in everything that is vital to your success, has also its own interests at heart.

Our success comes only as success comes to you.

Better co-operation between this bank and its depositors is earnestly sought, and the utmost in service extended to each and every customer.

The American National Bank

"How did you get it?" "From bonds which, under the Constitution of the United States, cannot be taxed." "The collector will pass you out. There is nothing to pay."—South-west Plainsman.

THE PRINTER'S MISTAKE

A printer, as a rule, does not make more mistakes than any other member of the human race, but his are more conspicuous when put in black and white, and he cannot hide or bury them like other people. They stand out prominent, like a wart on your nose, and everybody wants to take a punch in reminding you of them.—A Printer.

LENIN'S REMORSE

Samuel Gompers said at a labor banquet in Washington. "Lenin pretends to be sorry for the ruin his Bolshevistic doctrines have brought on Russia. Well, the sorrow of Lenin reminds me of Mr. Bolus."

"Mr. Bolus was a druggist. He made a mistake in a prescription one day and killed a man. When the terrible tidings were brought to him he cried out in great agony: 'Oh, wretch that I am—and my best customer, too!'"

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Childress were Amarillo visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Foster were Amarillo visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Coffey were Amarillo visitors Sunday.

DR. J. A. HALL

Dentist Of Shamrock, Tex.

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

Frank Bratton left Saturday for Marlin after an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cain.

T. F. Brantley left Sunday for Pratt, Kans., where he has accepted a position.

C. C. Cook and daughter, Miss Ruby, were Amarillo visitors Sunday.

J. M. Keys of Stratford came in Friday night to accept a position in the Rock Island depot.

First Aid



Every household should have first aid appliances all ready for instant use. This is the place to get them.

If you have absorbent cotton, gauze, adhesive tape, hot water bottles, a healing salve, and a good antiseptic, you're in shape to take care of most of the less serious injuries.

DR. MILES' Anti-Pain Pills

are first aids in relieving pain. Keep a box of them handy.

The City Pharmacy

Earle Shell, Proprietor TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST Day Phone 6 Night Phone 22

Light and Heat



can be obtained at small cost when the City light plant is in operation. Right now you can have your house wired for electric service at exact cost of installing the wires and fixtures.

Every home owner will eventually have his house wired. If it is done now, the cost will be less than at any time in the future.

Telephone 23 and ask for the manager of the Electric Utility Department and have your house listed for this service.

City of McLean

W. L. Haynes, Manager Electric Utility Department

HE IS MY FRIEND

A friend is a person who is for you, right or wrong. He never investigates you. When someone hands you a package in your absence, your friend hands him a lemon. The friend likes you just as you are. He wouldn't have you different. You are made just to his liking. He likes your ways and enjoys your association. He rejoices with you when you are successful and your failures endear you to him the more. He wants nothing from you except that you be yourself on all occasions. He's the one being in whom you can confide your innermost secrets. You don't have to be careful in his presence. Any one may stand by you when you are right, but it is your friend that stands by you when you are wrong.—Chandler News Publicist.

SUSPICIOUS

"John, you've got to fire that new hired man. He hasn't done a thing all week but work every minute, and he cleans up beautifully."
"Well, ain't that what you want, Mary?"
"Yes, but it isn't natural to get it. He's a burglar or a detective, sure."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

THAT'S WHAT OLD CAESAR DID

When Caesar took a westward ride
Upon the Gauls for Rome,
What was the first thing that he did
To make them feel at home?
Did he increase the people's load,
And liberty forbid?
No; he dug in and built good roads,
That's what old Caesar did.
Did Caesar put the iron heel
Upon the foemen's breast,
Or did he try to make them feel
That Rome's rule was the best?
What did he do to make them glad
As he came their lands amid?
He built good roads, in place of bad,
That's what old Caesar did.

He built good roads from hill to hill,
Good roads from vale to vale;
He ran a good roads movement
Till Rome got all the kale;
He told the folks to buy at home;
Built roads their ruts to rid,
Till all roads led up to Rome—
That's what old Caesar did.

If any town would make itself
The center of the map,
Where folks would come and settle
Down
And live in plenty's lap;
If any town its own adobes
Of poverty would rid,
Let it go out and build good roads,
Just like old Caesar did.

WANTED CLOTHES ON

Conductor No. 1004, in charge of an afternoon train out of Washington for New York, was ready to start with several carloads of passengers, including a number of congressmen.
"All right back there?" he called, standing near the front of the train.
"Hold on, boss," called a feminine voice. "Wait till Ah gets mah clothes on!"
Six carfuls of passengers thrust their heads out of windows and craned their necks expectantly. They saw a negro mammy struggling on with a basket of laundry.—Boston Globe.

HE HAD A COLLECTION

"Sir, I am a bill collector."
"Then I can furnish you with one of the most choice collections in the world, all authentic. I thought you were after money."

COWBOY SONG, NEW STYLE

Whiles I was a-ridin' to San Antonio
(Roll along, Lizzie, roll along)
Thar went my gas tank drier'n a bone,
(An' I ain't in a hurry nohow.)

Nothin' but cactus, nothin' but dirt,
And you can't start a Ford with spur ner quiet.

Plumb out o' gas, I'd been thar yet,
Ef I hadn't brought along my radio set.

Listen, you cowboys, listen to my song—
Allus take your radio set along.

Told my troubles to the desert air,
And along came a waddy that had gas to spare.

He on his pinto, Liz, me on my roan,
(Roll along, Lizzie, roll along)
Went down lopin' into San Antonio
...n' I ain't in a hurry nohow.)
—Stoddard King in Life.

THE BIBLE IN SONG

The words of the hymn, "Rock of Ages," are printed by Charles Arthur Jones in "King's Business" in such a manner as to show that all of them are identical quotations or paraphrases from the Bible. Inquiry of a Bible student concerning this brought the following statement:

"The song was not made up of quotations from various parts of the Bible. These citations simply express the thought expressed in the lines of the song."

The student declared that these references show what one inspired by the love of God will do when he undertakes to give expression to his deepest, devourest feelings.

The lines quoted by Mr. Jones are as follows:

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
—Psalm 62:5-8.

Let me hide myself in thee;
—Exodus 33:22.

Let the water and the blood
—1 John 5:6.

From thy riven side which flowed
—John 19:34.

Be of sin the double cure
—2 Kings 2:9-10.

Cleanse me from its guilt and power
Not the labor of my hands,
—John 5:30 (first clause).

Can fulfill the law's demands,
—Matt. 5:17-18.

Could my zeal no respite know,
—Psalm 69:6 (first clause).

Could my tears forever flow,
—Psalm 6:6.

All for sin could not atone,
—Heb. 10:5-6.

Thou must save, and thou alone,
—Heb. 10:8-10.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
—Isa. 4:1.

Simply to thy cross I cling,
—Gal. 6:15.

Naked, come to thee for dress
—Rom. 13:14 (first clause).

While I draw this fleeting breath,
—Psalm 103:15-16.

When my eyelids close in death,
—Ecc. 12:3-7.

When I soar to worlds unknown,
—John 14:2-3.

See thee on thy judgment throne.
—Matt. 25:31.
Rock of ages cleft for me,
—Cor. 10:4 (third clause).
Let me hide myself in thee.
—Psalm 12:8.
—Exchange.

THE NEW FREEDOM

By Will H. Brown

M. Maurice Maeterlinck, the noted author, was once a slave to the tobacco habit, says the Irish Tobacco Trade Journal. He found that constant smoking impaired his mental functions, and decided that something had to be done. Instead of giving up smoking entirely, however, he arranged for supplies of a de-nicotinized preparation, so now fills the bowl of his pipe with this, "tasteless and harmless."

The same publication says that many smokers in Ireland have been talking of "striking" on the use of tobacco until the prices come down, but "while most smokers are applauding the aim in view, comparatively few can find heroism enough to take such a drastic step, and it is doubtful, therefore, whether the attempt will succeed." Slavery to the weed naturally means slavery to almost any price that may be asked for it. No greater freedom could come to the average victim of the tobacco habit, than freedom from the enslaving effect of the nicotine upon mind, body and soul.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmadge, the great preacher, was at one time a slave to the cigar habit, reaching the point where he could not write his

sermons without a lighted cigar at hand. This aroused him to the condition of slavery in which he found himself, and he resolved to be absolutely free from the habit. He kept this resolution, and wrote: "The first cigar made us desperately sick; the throwing away of the last one made us gloriously well. For us the croaking of the midnight owl hath ceased, and the time of the singing of birds has come."

NOT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE

Several years ago the government forbade polygamy among the Indians—an order that was not implicitly obeyed. Quanah Parker, chief of the Comanches, was told to send the excess wives home to their parents.

At a later session Parker appeared before the committee.
"Did you tell your bucks that they must have but one wife, Parker?"
"Yes, me tell um," responded the Indian.

Gray County Abstract Co.

Abstract made on all lands in Gray and Carson counties.

H. W. Johns, Mgr.
C. L. Upham & Ivey E. Duncan
Offices at Lefors and Pampa

The Hindman Hotel

\$2.50 Per Day

J. R. Hindman

Proprietor
McLEAN, TEXAS

Money Is Scarce

We cannot insist on your buying anything you can do without, but we are prepared to furnish you anything in the building line and will do our best to please. Call and see us. Buy what you need and no more.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

W. T. Wilson, Mgr.
PHONE 3

P. & O. Implements

We handle the famous P. & O. line of farm implements. Our stock is complete at all times. The P. & O. Lister is one of the best made and now is the time to buy. The recent snow and rains put the land in fine shape to plow, and the farmers are getting busy with their spring work. Start the year right by buying a new P. & O. Lister to do your listing and planting with.

It pays to buy Standard Hardware. We have it at prices that you can afford.

McLean Hardware Company

Stoves, Wagons, Harness, Implements
China and Enamelware
Phone 51
McLean, Texas

"Did they get rid of the extra wives?"
"Yes, all gone," answered the chief.
"But I am told that you yourself have six wives, Parker."
"Yes, me got six," said Parker.
"Now that will not do. You go home and tell them to leave. Send them back to their parents," ordered the committee.
"You tell um!" said Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Biggers and children motored to the oil well at Alanreed Sunday.

W. T. Wilson and son, Gordon, were Amarillo visitors Tuesday.

S. C. Richardson of Slavonia shopping in town Saturday.

W. B. Bush of Gracey was a Lean visitor Saturday.

Oran Robinson is a new subscriber to The News.

J. M. Simpson is a new reader of The News.

Profs. R. O. Dunkle and L. L. Baxer were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Redwine went to Amarillo last Thursday, returning Sunday night.

Your Opportunity

To buy the best of land at rock-bottom prices, on long time and with a very little cash payment. All that we want down is just enough to show your good intentions. If you want to put in good cattle, young work horses and mules, or new automobiles, tractors or trucks, will accept same as first payment.

A Real Opportunity and Real Bargains

Come to Spearman, Hansford County, Texas, at once and get your choice of these lands.
See, phone or write,

J. R. Collard

Spearman, Texas

9-4c

Flour

We can sell you flour at one sixty-five per sack; three thirty per hundred. Why pay more?

BOYS' SHOES

We have been trying to locate a place to buy boys' shoes worth the money, and have found the place. Our boys' shoes will be in a few days. We invite you to look them over.

LADIES' HOSE

We have added to our line of merchandise ladies' and children's hose. We have good staple goods worth the money, both cotton and silk.

**BUNDY-HODGES
MERCANTILE COMPANY**

Bring your hemstitching to the store.

We Sell for Less We Sell for Less

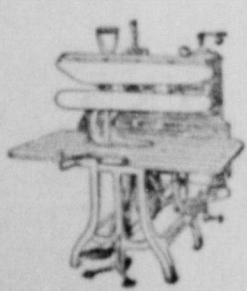
Snell's Cash Store

You don't have to pay as much for Groceries as you did.

Trade at the Store that Cut Down the high cost of living

Snell's Cash Store

C. A. Strandberg, Mgr.
McLean, Texas



Get That Suit Pressed

Bring your clothes to our shop and get them cleaned and pressed today. All work called for and delivered.

We Guarantee to Satisfy

D. A. HERRON

Cleaner and Tailor
Phone 177



FRESH MEATS

The Best Part of the Meal

We handle nothing but the best grade of fresh meats.

Fresh groceries, too! Telephone us your next order. Prompt service!

THE CITY MARKET

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165