

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, April 6, 1923.

Number 14.

GRAY COUNTY U. I. L. MEET HERE TODAY

Principal L. L. Baxter is not, then why not? When the words shall have been given the rival contest. Pampa is not for the mere sake of winning, but with honest intentions. Heretofore, they have our close rivals. This time effort on Pampa's part shall be rewarded. Our competitors shall if we win the county meet near the loving cup becomes permanent property of McLean.

Friday and Saturday representatives from each school pit their wits against each other. Local boys and girls are working hard to see the day fought to a finish. The little folk feel confident of a convincing victory. The cinder path has already figured where they shall be able to out-wit the boys. The field boys are relying on an old man "physique" to deal with a winning hand. With intense training and just enough confidence, we shall be able to go through victorious.

This is an inter-county affair; not local, but universal. Then, people of McLean, do as you have always done. We need your support these two days. We realize that you cannot attend every event, but you can be at hand and pull for your boys and girls. More than individual ability is at stake during these contests. A deeper sense and realization of school worth is given to parents and patrons. A broader field of training is offered for those who will pay the price. A patron's presence is your presence. A pupil's success is expending your efforts and time for the perfection of such a organization. Manifest your willingness during this week end and show your school and community that you stand for a united and victorious meet.

COFFEY'S RECEIVE BIG SHIPMENT OF SHOES

J. Coffey and Brother have received a big shipment of shoes and slippers for the season's wear. Most any style can be found in this big stock, and some of the very best brands on the market are represented in this shipment. This is the biggest shipment of shoes to be received in McLean for a long time, and it will be well worth anyone's time to look over this stock. Send your ad in this issue of The News.

ADVISORY COMMITTEE APPOINTED THURSDAY

At a meeting of those interested in the Campbell oil well Thursday morning, W. T. Wilson, Clay Thompson and C. L. Cooke were appointed to an advisory committee to the trustees. This well is to be strictly McLean proposition, managed by McLean citizens, in connection with the Campbell interests.

ALANREED SCHOOL NOTES

The following students of the Alanreed school made the highest average in their respective grades March:

- 1st grade—Buster McCreary.
- 2nd grade—Burnese Blakney
- 3rd grade—Anna Lou Dar-
- 4th grade—Utah Darnell.
- 5th grade—Clyde Slavin Jr.
- 6th grade—Lois Brock.
- 7th grade—Jack Harris.
- 8th grade—Arble Clodfelter.
- 9th grade—Bernice Hall.
- 10th grade—Laura Hommel.

L. L. Coppers of Parsons, Kans., was here one day this week. The steerman bought a 140-acre lease on the Campbell holdings and says he is well pleased with McLean's prospects for a future oil field.

Lee in Amarillo Wednesday.

Miss Oma Arnold, who is teaching Maud, sends us \$1.50 for The News this week.

The First Spring Green



TO ORGANIZE PUREBRED SEED ASSOCIATION

County Agent R. O. Dunkle, in connection with the Chamber of Commerce, is planning for the organization of a Purebred Seed Growers' Association. Purebred seed will be furnished to farmers at cost. No farmer will be allowed more than five acres, which must be isolated from other grain fields and properly tended so as to produce a maximum yield of purebred grain. A membership fee of \$1.00 will be charged, the money to be held by the Association until fair time, when it will be used as prize money for the one producing the largest number of bushels on his five-acre plot.

After the grain has been harvested the best seed will be carefully selected and advertised as purebred seed, thus insuring a good price for it.

This is a project that our farmers should be interested in. Purebred grain, like purebred livestock, can always be sold at a much better price than the ordinary grain.

Anyone interested in the organization of this association is requested to see the County Agent for full particulars and get your seed.

MRS. BOYD DEAD

Mrs. Mattie Boyd, wife of W. M. Boyd, died March 30, aged 67½ years. Funeral services were held Sunday at the First Presbyterian church, Rev. W. P. Roberts conducting the services. Interment in Hillcrest cemetery. Deceased leaves a husband, one daughter and three sons to mourn her loss.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis left Wednesday for Clarendon in response to a message that Mr. Davis' sister-in-law was ill.

Jim Slavin of Alanreed was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

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

Representative Dewey Young and Judge Small of Wellington visited in the Mayfield home Tuesday.

Foster VanSant of Conway was in the city on business Wednesday.

Miss Gladys Hicks was a Lefors visitor Tuesday.

J. H. Bodine attended court at Lefors Monday.

Born, Monday, April 2, to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Cooksey, a boy, named Leon.

Mrs. W. B. Upham and daughter, Miss Fern, Mrs. D. A. Davis and daughter, Miss Opal, attended the Easter services at Clarendon Sunday.

J. M. Carpenter attended court at Lefors this week.

AMARILLO "TECH" RALLY PROVES BIG SUCCESS

The big jubilee and rally celebrating the Texas Technological College held at Amarillo Wednesday, was one of the greatest celebrations ever held in the Panhandle. Over 25,000 people were in Amarillo on that day. McLean was not represented in the parade on account of so few of our citizens being in attendance. Partly being in session at that time. County explains our town not being adequately represented.

OIL GUSHER AT ERICK

Erick, Okla., April 4.—The Walker-Kiskaddon oil well 10 miles east of Erick burst forth with an 8-inch stream of oil this morning. Experienced drillers estimate a 1000 barrel well.

This is the second producing well in Beckham county, and land that was once practically worthless is now bringing fabulous prices.

C. E. ELECTS OFFICERS

The Senior Christian Endeavor met in business session last Sunday evening and elected officers for the ensuing term. The following were elected:

- President—Lolene Coffey.
- Vice President—Mary Ellen Howard.
- Secretary—Barbara Windom.
- Prayer meeting committee—Vera Wilson and Jennie Lou Roberts.
- Social committee—J. F. Watkins and Alma Howard.
- Sunshine committee—Lorena Ashby and Ercy Cubine.
- Pianist—Vera Wilson.
- Choirster—Thelma Gatlin.
- Reporter—Floye Rowe.

J. F. Corbin went to Amarillo on business Tuesday.

W. I. Bacon of Northfork was in the city on business Wednesday.

Ira Chambers of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Miss Bessie Frasier of Alanreed was shopping in the city Wednesday.

Douglas Wilson was a business visitor in Shamrock Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice were Clarendon visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. L. H. McLarty of Lubbock came in Wednesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

Chas. Cousins made a business trip to Clarendon Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Major of Memphis came in Wednesday to attend the bedside of Grandpa Major, who is ill.

Miss Jewell Cousins of Clarendon College came in Wednesday to visit home folks.

CANADIAN ADOPTS COMMISSION FORM OF CITY GOVERNMENT

Canadian, April 3.—In the election held in Canadian Saturday, the commission form of government was adopted by 224 votes for and 74 against.

E. H. Brainger and W. N. Davis were elected commissioners.

WOODS DOES PLUMBING

C. L. Woods has bought a new line of plumbing tools and offers his services to the public. Mr. Woods has had a great deal of experience in work of this kind and is equipped to give good service. Read his ad in this issue of The News.

HOLLOWAY IMPROVING HOME

T. N. Holloway has a force of men at work this week putting in walks and curbs at his home on Main street. When this work is completed, Mr. Holloway will have one of the prettiest homes in town.

STOKELY TO BUILD HOME

O. G. Stokely has bought the lots north of the J. M. Noel place and plans to erect a modern home on them at once. We are glad to welcome these good people to the citizenship of our town.

NO LONGER A JOKE

Everyone around Panhandle recalls the funny men of the city newspapers were all the time laughing about the country folks. "Farmer Cornstassel," "Uncle Reuben," and other alleged rustic characters were the subject for many a joke and cartoon. But you do not see so much of that cheap wit now. The country resident and the country itself have become too popular. Many of the brightest people are settling in rural surroundings. The man with bushy whiskers is no more common in the country than in the cities. Everywhere you find folks who do not use the tooth-brush and razor as they ought to, but the cities have quite as many of them as the country bunch in these times, and if there is any difference, the rural crowd would look more alert mentally as well healthier physically. No, there isn't so much "kidding" of the rural residents in the city papers now. That's largely due to the fact that the city newspaper men have come to realize where their bread and meat comes from.—Panhandle Herald.

Postmaster J. F. Faulkner was a business visitor at Lefors Thursday.

Mrs. Joe Clark returned to her home at Brownfield Sunday after an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Mann.

Among those who attended court at Lefors Tuesday were: A. B. Wood, Carl and B. I. Carpenter and Ross Biggers.

OLD OFFICERS REELECTED LAST TUESDAY

The largest number of votes ever cast in a city election in McLean was polled last Tuesday, when all but one of the old city council were re-elected with good majorities.

The outcome of this election means that McLean is fully committed to a progressive program and that the citizens expect the council to carry out the present plans of the new improvements to a successful conclusion.

As this is the first election to be held since McLean was put under city government, the men elected as aldermen will have to draw lots for the short and long term.

Following are the names of the men elected:

- T. A. Landers, Mayor; A. A. Ledbetter, Secretary; John Sparks, Marshal; Ross Biggers, C. C. Bogan, Earle Shell, W. L. Haynes and T. J. Coffey, Aldermen.

HEDLEY MEN SELL POULTRY IN McLEAN

Three truck loads of poultry from the Hedley community were sold in McLean last Friday and Saturday. McLean's reputation as a good produce market reaches out to all surrounding communities.

COUSINS MOTOR COMPANY HAS STUDEBAKER AGENCY

The Cousins Motor Company has secured the agency for Studebaker automobiles and have a new model touring car in their show room. This is a mighty good car, and we congratulate the management of this company on securing the agency for this high grade car.

SHELL BUYS HOME

Earle Shell, proprietor of the City Pharmacy, made a deal with W. C. Foster last week whereby he becomes the owner of the Foster home near the downtown district. Mr. Shell has put off buying a home about long enough, and we are glad to see him establish himself in his own home. Mr. Foster intends moving to Amarillo.

GRAHAM BUYS BUICK CAR

D. M. Graham, our popular county tax assessor, has bought a new Buick touring car from Johnson Brothers of Wellington.

SITTER SIGNS CONTRACT

Geo. W. Sitter, owner of the Bar LO Hereford ranch, was a visitor at the News office Monday and signed an advertising contract. Mr. Sitter says he has come to the conclusion that one should carry a regular advertisement each week. There is no question but that persistent advertising pays. Look for his ads each week.

ERWIN DRUG CO. HAS NEW ATHLETIC GOODS

The Erwin Drug Company has a new line of baseball and tennis goods on display. Practically everything that players need, from the moderate priced, to the very best grades, are carried by this firm. See their show window filled with standard athletic goods.

OIL FOR CAMPBELL WELL IS SHIPPED

A wire was received yesterday stating that the car of fuel oil for the Campbell oil test had been shipped. A force of men began work at the well yesterday, and just as soon as the fuel oil arrives the well will resume operations.

PAMPA OFFICERS REELECTED

Pampa, April 3.—Today's city election resulted in the present board being reelected by a majority of two to one.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bird were Lefors visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. M. E. Allbright of Sulphur, Okla., is a new reader of The News.

Mrs. G. W. Stratton and daughters, Misses Eunice and Rachel, visited in the Cal Merchant home at Clarendon Sunday.

MANY THINGS DISCUSSED AT C. OF C. MEETING

The regular meeting of the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce opened Monday night with reports from the various committees.

The committee on finance for McLean reported progress and suggested that they might have something to offer at a called meeting in the near future. Good roads committee is doing preliminary work laying a foundation for future roads and bridges. In the committee's opinion, the suggested south road leading out by the Thompson ranch is not as feasible a route as the so-called county-line road. The Mayor of Hedley and two of the Donley county commissioners have agreed to help secure this road, and perhaps see that a bridge is built on the river. Collingsworth county would likely be interested in the bridge proposition.

President Cooke was instructed to appoint a committee of six to represent McLean at the "Tech" rally in Amarillo on April 4th.

Mayor Reid of Pampa was present and made a pepful address presenting the claims of the Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce. Gray county has been assigned a quota of \$500. Pampa has agreed to raise half of this sum and the McLean C. of C. went on record as endorsing the P-P. C. of C., and gave Mr. Reid permission to solicit individual members for the P-P. C. of C. at ten dollars per member.

Messrs. Johnson and Davis, Rock Island Railroad officials, were present, and were called upon to address the meeting. Mr. Johnson said that McLean was one of the best towns he knew of its size, and it had the best opportunity to make a better town than any he knew of.

The only thing McLean lacks is nerve to branch out for bigger things. However, the gentleman thinks that we are now on the road to bigger things, and assured us of the co-operation and help of the Rock Island Railroad. Mr. Davis has spent many years in the big potato growing section of Texas and has never heard of any farmer losing money on potatoes. The only essential is a curing plant. Such a plant is not expensive, but must be had to insure a success of the crop. This gentleman believes in diversified farming and stated that no one-crop farmer could expect success. No one crop is a cash crop, but is rather a credit crop, as most one-crop farmers never have money enough to run from one year to another, but must use credit in some form. The raising of a few hens, sows and dairy cows will insure any man money at all times during the year, and is the best solution of the Plains farmers' problems.

Both of these gentlemen assured the C. of C. that the railroad would be glad to furnish competent speakers at any time they were wanted. The president paid a fitting tribute to the ladies present, and then declared the meeting adjourned to meet in called session at a date to be announced later.

ROCK ISLAND TO PUT ON THROUGH TRAIN

Beginning about the first of next month, the Rock Island railroad will operate a through train out of New York and Washington to points in California. This train will carry sleepers and every modern convenience. The time will be shortened over any competing route about 24 hours. Over \$1,500,000 has already been spent improving the roadbed, and it is the intention to make a rock ballasted, heavy steel line all the way. When all the contemplated improvements are completed we can expect as good passenger service as can be had on any road in the U. S.

MRS. FOSTER SELLS FARM

Mrs. J. T. Foster has traded her place just north of town for a residence in Amarillo and will make her home in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Patterson returned to their home at Amarillo Sunday after a visit in the W. S. Copland home.

J. E. Cubine is a new reader of The News.

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
Illustrations by R. B. Van Nice



A Piece of Paper.

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—At Thornton Fairchild's death his son Robert learns there has been a dark period in his father's life which for almost thirty years has caused him suffering. The secret is hinted at in a document left by the elder Fairchild, which also informs Robert he is now owner of a mining claim in Colorado, and advising him to see Henry Beamish, a lawyer.

CHAPTER II.—Beamish tells Robert his claim, a silver mine, is at Ohadi, thirty-three miles from Denver. He also warns him against a certain man, "Squint" Rodaine, his father's enemy. Robert decides to go to Ohadi.

CHAPTER III.—On the road to Ohadi from Denver Fairchild assists a girl, apparently in a frenzy of haste, to change a tire on her auto. When she has left, the sheriff and a posse appear, in pursuit of a bandit. Fairchild bewildered, mistakes them as to the direction the girl had taken.

CHAPTER IV.—At Ohadi Fairchild is warmly greeted by "Mother" Howard, boarding-house keeper, to his father's mine.

CHAPTER V.—From Mother Howard, Fairchild learns something of the mystery connected with the disappearance of "Squint" Rodaine, his father's co-worker in the mine. He meets the girl he had assisted, but she denies her identity. She is Anita Richmond, Judge Richmond's daughter.

CHAPTER VI.—Visiting his claim, Fairchild is shadowed by a man he recognizes from descriptions as "Squint" Rodaine. Back in Ohadi, his father's old friend, Harry Harkins, a Cornishman, summoned from England by Beamish to help Fairchild, calls him to his mine.

CHAPTER VII.—The pair find the mine flooded and have not sufficient funds to have it pumped dry. Later in the day "Squint" Rodaine announces that he has pumped the mine and evidently is drowned.

CHAPTER VIII.—Harkins being a general favorite, the entire population turns out to clear the flooded mine. When the work is practically done, Harry appears, apparently surprised at the turnout. It had been a shrewd trick on his part to get the mine pumped out without cost to himself or Fairchild, and the men take it as a good joke.

CHAPTER IX.—Fairchild learns that Judge Richmond is dying, and that he and Anita are in the power of the Rodaines. They begin as partners to work the mine. In their hearts both fear Laura, who was killed by Thornton Fairchild and his body buried by a cave-in which destroyed the mine. At the "Old Times Hall" Fairchild, dances with Anita, to the discomfiture of Maurice Rodaine, son of "Squint," supposed to be engaged to the girl. A bandit holds up the dance and shoots a messenger. Maurice Rodaine claims he recognized the bandit as Harkins. The latter is arrested. Fairchild, interferes to save Anita from the bullying of the two Rodaines, and is mystified at Anita's apparent ingratitude.

CHAPTER X.—Fairchild puts up the claim as bond, and secures Harry's release from jail. They are offered \$20,000 for the claim, by an unknown party, but agree to disregard it. Clearing the mine, they come to where they fear to find Larsen's remains.

CHAPTER XI.—A skeleton, in a miner's costume, which Harkins identifies as Larsen, is there, and there seems little doubt that Thornton Fairchild was a murderer.

CHAPTER XII.—Fairchild informs the coroner of the discovery of the skeleton. At the inquest "Crazy Laura," called wife of "Squint" Rodaine, and an acknowledged imbecile, gives damaging testimony against Thornton Fairchild. She returns a verdict that Larsen came to his death at Thornton Fairchild's hands. Anita's engagement to Maurice Rodaine is announced.

CHAPTER XIII.—Summoned to Denver to receive "important information" Fairchild is offered \$50,000 for the mine. Fairchild refuses. Returning to Ohadi he hears of a mysterious strike made in the Silver Queen, Rodaine's mine, which advances the Blue Poppy.

CHAPTER XIV.—The capital of the two partners is rapidly vanishing. Anita appears to avoid Fairchild. He and Harry discover what appears to be a vein of silver. Leaving Harry in the mine Fairchild hastens to have the find assayed.

CHAPTER XV.—The assayer tells Fairchild the vein is almost solid silver. Returning to Ohadi, he finds the mine destroyed by a cave-in, and Harry gone.

CHAPTER XVI.—A note from Anita puts Fairchild on Rodaine's track. He follows his enemy to the home of "Crazy Laura" and hears him plot the murder of Harry, whom the woman had in the house, in an unconscious state.

Some one brushed against him, and there came a slight tug at his coat. Fairchild looked downward to see passing the form of Anita Richmond. A moment later she looked toward him, but in her eyes there was no light of recognition, nothing to indicate that she had just given him a signal of greeting and congratulation. And yet Fairchild felt that she had. Then, absently, he put his hand into his pocket.

Something there caused his heart to halt momentarily—a piece of paper. He crumpled it in his hand, he rubbed his fingers over it wonderingly; it had not been in his pocket before she had passed him. Hastily he walked to the far side of the chamber and there, pretending to examine a bit of ore, brought the nugget from its place of seclusion, to unfold it with trembling fingers, then to stare at the words which showed before him:

"Squint Rodaine is terribly worried about something. Has been on an awful rampage all morning. Something critical is brewing, but I don't know what. Suggest you keep watch on him. Please destroy this."

That was all. There was no signature. But Robert Fairchild had seen the writing of Anita Richmond once before!

Howard had said that Crazy Laura would kill for Squint. And now that Squint Rodaine was seeking her, Fairchild meant to follow, and to hear—if such a thing were within the range of human possibility—the evil drippings of his crooked lips.

He crossed to the side of the road where ran the inevitable gully and, taking advantage of the shelter, hurried forward, smiling grimly in the darkness at the memory of the fact that things were now reversed; that he was following Squint Rodaine as Rodaine once had followed him. Swiftly he moved, closer—closer; the scar-faced man went through the tumble-down gate and approached the house, not knowing that his pursuer was less than fifty yards away!

A minute of cautious waiting then, in which Fairchild did not move. Finally a light showed in an upstairs room of the house, and Fairchild, masking his own footprints in those made by Rodaine, crept to the porch. Swiftly, silently, protected by the pad of snow on the soles of his shoes, he made the doorway and softly tried the lock. It gave beneath his pressure, and he glided within the dark hallway, musty and dusty in its odor, forbidding, evil and dark. Now Fairchild could hear voices, and in a moment more they became louder, as a door opened.

"It don't make any difference! I ain't going to stand for it! Why didn't you wait until they were both there?"

"I thought they were, Roney!" The woman's voice was whining, pleading. "Ain't you going to kiss me?"

"No, I ain't going to kiss you. You went and made a mess of things."

"You kissed me the night our boy was born. Remember that, Roney? Don't you remember how you kissed me then?"

"That was a long time ago, and you were a different woman then. You'd do what I'd tell you."

"But I do now, Roney. Honest, I do. I'll do anything you tell me to—if you'll just be good to me. Why don't you hold me, in your arms any more?"

A scuffling sound came from above. Fairchild knew that she had made an effort to clasp him to her, and that he had thrust her away. The voices came closer.

"You know what you got us into, don't you? They made a strike there today—same value as in the Silver Queen. If it hadn't been for you—"

"But they got out sideways—they always get out." The voice was high and weird now. "They're immortal. That's what they are—they're immortal. They have the gift—they can get out—"

"Bosh! Course they get out when you wait until after they're gone. Why, one of 'em was down town at the assayer's, so I understood, when you went in there."

"But the other—he's immortal. He got out—"

"You're crazy!"

"Yes, crazy!" She suddenly shrieked at the word. "That's what they all call me—Crazy Laura. But I ain't—hear me—I ain't! I know—they're immortal, just like the others were immortal! I can't hold 'em when they've got the spirit that rises above—I've tried, ain't I—and I've only got one!"

"One?" Squint's voice became suddenly excited. "One—what one?"

"I'm not going to tell. But I know—I know!"

There was silence then for a moment, and Fairchild, huddled in the darkness below, felt the creeping, crawling chill of horror pass over him as he listened. Above were a rogue and a lunatic, discussing between them what, at times, seemed to concern him and his partner; more, it seemed to go back to other days, when other men had worked the Blue Poppy and met misfortunes.

Squint Rodaine was talking again.

"So you're not going to tell me about the one, eh? What have you got this door shut for?"

"No door's shut."

"It is—don't you think I can see? This door leading into the front room."

The sound of heavy shoes, followed by a lighter tread. Then a scream above which could be heard the jangling of a rusty lock and the bumping of a shoulder against wood. High and strident came Crazy Laura's voice:

"Stay out of there—I tell you, Roney! Stay out of there! It's something that mortals shouldn't see—it's something—stay out—stay out!"

"I won't—unlock this door!"

"I can't do it—the time hasn't come yet—I musn't—"

"You won't—well, there's another way." A crash, the sudden, stumbling feet of a man, then the scratching of a match and an exclamation: "So this is your immortal, eh?"

Only a moaning answered, moaning intermingled with some vague form of a weird chant, the words of which Fairchild in the musty, dark hall below could not distinguish. At last came Squint's voice again, this time in softened tones:

"Laura—Laura, Honey."

"Yes, Squint."

"Why didn't you tell your sweetheart about this?"

"I musn't—you've spoiled it now, Roney."

"No—Honey, I can show you the way. He's nearly gone. What were you going to do when he went—?"

"He'd have dissolved in air, Roney—I know. The spirits have told me."

"Perhaps so." The voice of the scar-faced, mean-visaged Squint Rodaine was still honeyed, still cajoling. "Perhaps so—but not at once. Isn't there a barrel of lime in the basement?"

"Yes."

"Come downstairs with me."

They started downward then, and Fairchild watched them pass, Rodaine in the lead, carrying a smoking lamp with its half-broken chimney careening on the base, Crazy Laura, un-



"What Have You Got This Door Shut For?"

billig her toothless gums, her jagged hands extended before her, shuffling along in the rear. He heard them go far to the rear of the house, then descend more stairs. And he went flat to his stomach on the floor, with his ear against a tiny chink that he might hear the better. Squint still was talking in his loving tones.

"See, Honey," he was saying. "I've—I've broken the spell by going in upstairs. You should have told me, I didn't know—I just thought—well, I thought there was some one in there you liked, and I got jealous."

"Did you, Roney?" she cackled. "Did you?"

"Yes—I didn't know you had him there. And you were making him immortal!"

"I found him, Roney. His eyes were shut, and he was bleeding. It was at dusk, and nobody saw him when I carried him in here. Then I started giving him the herbs—"

"That you've gathered around at night?"

"Yes—where the dead sleep. I get the red berries most. That's the blood of the dead, come to life again."

The quaking, crazy voice from below caused Fairchild to shiver with a sudden cold that no warmth could eradicate. Still, however, he lay there listening, fearful that every word from below might bring a cessation of their conversation. But Rodaine talked on.

"Of course I know. But I've spoiled that now. There's another way, Laura. Get that spade. See, the dirt's soft here. Dig a hole about four feet deep and six or seven feet long. Then put half that lime from the barrel in there. Understand?"

"What for?"

"It's the only way now; we'll have to do that. It's the other way to immortality. You've given him the herbs?"

"Yes."

"Then this is the end. See? Now do that, won't you, Honey?"

"You'll kiss me, Roney?"

"There!" The faint sound of a kiss came from below. "And there's another one. And another!"

"Just like the night our boy was born. Don't you remember how you bent over and kissed me then and held me in your arms?"

"I'm holding you that way now, Honey—just the same way that I held you the night our boy was born. And I'll help you with this. You dig the hole and put half the lime in there—don't put it all. We'll need the rest to put on top of him. You'll have it done in about two hours. There's something else needed—some acid that I've got to get. It'll make it all the quicker. I'll be back, Honey, Kiss me."

Fairchild, seeking to still the horror-laden quiver of his body, heard the sound of a kiss and then the clatter of a man's heavy shoes on the stairs, accompanied by a slight clink from below. He knew that sound—the scraping of the steel of a spade against the earth as it was dragged into use. A moment more and Rodaine, mumbling to himself, passed the door. But the woman did not come upstairs. Fairchild knew why; her crazed mind was following the instructions of the man who knew how to lead the lunatic intellect into the channels he desired; she was digging, digging a grave for some one, a grave to be filled with quicklime!

(Continued Next Week.)

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

It has been brought to my attention that the public roads leading out of McLean are being used as a dumping ground. This practice is strictly against the law and all persons caught dumping refuse on any public road will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

M. M. NEWMAN,
County Commissioner.

News From Heald

By Special Correspondent.

A. P. Rippey and little granddaughter, Nellie Roach, motored to Electra the first of last week after Mrs. Rippey, who has been there for medical treatment.

The members of the Frank Moore family are on the sick list this week, but are reported better at this writing.

A few of the young people were invited to the J. W. Dougherty home Wednesday night to play forty-two.

J. W. Chilton made a business trip to McLean Wednesday.

The winning side in the Bible study contest were entertained last Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kramer.

A few of the young people enjoyed a social at the W. P. Rogers home Friday night.

Hubert Chilton left Saturday for Electra.

Mrs. Estelle Roach visited her mother Saturday afternoon.

The young people enjoyed a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Short Saturday night.

The little people had an Easter egg hunt at the school house Saturday afternoon.

The young people enjoyed an Easter egg hunt at the W. P. Rogers home.

Mrs. E. W. Brock and daughter, Miss Ida, left Saturday for Slaton to attend the bedside of their son

and brother, Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Roach spent Sunday in the Charlie Roach home.

Miss Leola Dougherty spent Saturday night in the Parker home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips and little daughter spent Sunday night in the Phillips home.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Subject—Types of Missionary at Home.

Leader—Frankie Mae Upham.

Scripture reading, Luke 10:22-23.

Leader.

The Ministry—John Haynes.

Types of Service in the Ministry—The Small Town—Florence Jones.

The Rural Region—Jack Baker.

The City Metropolitan Ministry—Mary Anderson.

The Industrial Down Town Ministry—Sammie Morse.

The Suburbs—Fern Upham.

The Campus—Norman Johnson.

The Backward Region—Eryl Roby.

The Home Missionary—Sally Cousins.

Types of Service for the Home Missionary—Houston Bogan.

Geo. Colebank of Northfork was McLean visitor Saturday.

DON'T

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

John B. Vannoy
Optometrist and Jeweler

Farm Work

is now on in earnest, and we are ready to help you by giving you quick service on your blacksmithing. Keep your tools in shape and you can do better work.

Buy your lister points here where you can have them tempered and altered to suit.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop
All Work Guaranteed

The Hindman Hotel

\$2.50 Per Day

J. R. Hindman
Proprietor
McLEAN, TEXAS

Foresight

That's the Answer to Opportunity's Call

No Man Without Money Saved Ever Got in on a "Good Thing"

Judgment—not Luck—is the Deciding Factor in a Man's Success

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$22,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President
CLAY THOMPSON

W. R. Bush of Gracey was in the city on business Saturday.

Miss Mary Billingslea of Alarred spent the week end with home folks.

From Gracey

Correspondent.
Maime Gaut left Saturday
Smithville.
Lee made a business trip
Friday.
Bush made a business
Clarendon Saturday.
Aryne Razor returned to
at Miami Sunday.
Young folks enjoyed a party
L. Bidwell home Saturday
Ada Lee Johnson and Judson
and Fred Bentley of Mc-
led the party at the Bid-
Shelton and Guy Penland
an spent Saturday night and
in the Fondren home.
Leora Kinard, who is attend-
ool at McLean, spent the
d with home folks.
Young folks enjoyed an Easter
at the B. D. Fondren home
afternoon.
Ingram of Clarendon filled
ular appointment here Sun-
and Misses Lea and Grace
took dinner in the O. L.
home Sunday.
Laura Gilmore and Nellie
and Messrs. Walter Saye and
Shelton took dinner at the
home Sunday.
school and patrons of the
Creek school enjoyed an egg
Friday afternoon.
L. B. Lakey and children
Tuesday and Tuesday night
for parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D.
GIRLS' CLUB NOTES
Patterson met with the club
school house Thursday morn-
last week and gave the girls
and also an address on the
of baby chicks.
following report was given:
cases, 1 pair; bloomers, 4
princess slip, 1.
that school is out, the girls
to accomplish more.
REPORTER.
McLEAN WOMEN'S CLUB
Patterson met with about 20
on March 27th, and gave
interesting and helpful dem-
onstrations along the millinery line.
The second Thursday of this
month Miss Patterson will meet
with the ladies at the home of
Henry. All ladies are invited
to bring scraps of material
sewing apparatus, as the dem-
onstration this time will be on
making, mainly featuring bound but-
tonholes and set-in pockets. We
hope to organize this time and be
working in earnest. REPORTER.
Mildred Mayfield left Wed-
nesday for Amarillo to attend the
boy celebration.
L. Harlan of Heald was a Mc-
lean visitor Tuesday.
Clark of Goodnight was a
business visitor in the city Wed-
nesday.
Mrs. Anna Smith returned Wed-
nesday from Amarillo, where she
had been in the sanitarium.
Herman Duncan of Alameda was
in the city on business Wednesday.
E. Franks of Ramsdell was
in the city on business Wednesday.
Charlie and Hubert Roach of Heald
were in town Wednesday.
Alex Chapman of Alameda was
in the city on business Wednesday.
Mrs. S. M. Hodges returned home
Wednesday of last week from a visit
to relatives at Bethany and Clin-
ton, Okla.
Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Johnson of
Alameda were shopping in McLean
Wednesday.
S. Mackay of Pampa was in
the city on business Wednesday.
C. Foster was a business vis-
itor in Amarillo Monday and Tues-
day.
J. Coffey attended court at
Alameda Tuesday.
Stella Roby is visiting rel-
atives at Devol, Okla.
Evelyn and Cora Pugh of
Alameda, came in Saturday
with relatives.
Mrs. S. R. Jones left
Alameda, Okla., to
meeting.

McLEAN GIN IMPROVING

The old press that has given some
trouble at the McLean gin has been
removed and a new two-story, double
box, hydraulic press ordered, to-
gether with a new hydraulic ram
and cleaner. This machinery will be
installed within the next thirty days.
The gin will be electrically lighted
throughout and will be equipped to
give 24 hour service. 50 bales of
cotton can easily be ginned every
day, and a competent ginner will be
in charge, insuring McLean farmers
service second to none in the state.
There will be no delay at the be-
ginning of the season, as everything
will be in readiness for the first
bale. Jc.

Mrs. G. W. Stratton and little
son, Charles, went to Clarendon Wed-
nesday in response to a message
that their daughter and sister, Miss
Lucile, was ill.

Lee VanSant, merchant, of Con-
way, came in Tuesday for a few
days' visit.

W. C. Carpenter made a business
trip to Alameda Tuesday.

W. J. Miller spent the week end
with home folks at Amarillo.

FOR SALE.—Bedstead, dresser,
oil stove, and numerous other ar-
ticles. Call or see W. C. Foster. Jc

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

All taxes due the City of McLean
for the year 1922 will become delin-
quent after May 1, 1923, and a
penalty will be added if not paid
before that date. T. W. HENRY,
14-4c Collector.

EXCEEDED HIS RIGHT

A man in Chicago is to be hung
for throwing his wife out of a four
story window. Serves the brute
right. Whipping our wives may be
all right, but when we lay our cruel
hands on them and fling them from
four story windows, the limit has
been reached and passed. No man
ought to throw a woman out of a
building more than two stories high.
—Lockney Beacon.

A FREAK

Responsive to an advertisement,
a strong, healthy-looking girl ap-
peared for housework. Satisfied
with the wages to be paid and other
matters, she said she would take
the place and that her sister would
accept it if she should not like it.
"I want you to understand that I
cannot do any hard work," said the
girl. "My eyes are bad and I can't
stand on my feet."
"Well," said the lady, "can your
sister stand on her feet?"
"Oh, no, and her back is weak,
too!" replied the young woman.
Whereupon the lady said, "I don't
need anyone to stand on her head.
You should apply to Ringling Bros.
Perhaps they could place you."

THE FUNERAL OF A CITY

The city that had once been lively,
progressive and prosperous, suffered
an attack of civic anemia and
declined until it reached that con-
dition referred to as a "dead" one.
It was on its way to the cemetery.
Hiram Hogtall, whose motto, "Get
it while the gettin's good," is suf-
ficient introduction, dug the city's
grave.
The firm of Pinhead, Pessimist &
Crepe Hanger embalmed the remains.
The firm of Selfishness & Swine-
snout, who had always been so busy
feathering their own nest that they
never had any time for the city's
affairs, donated the shroud.
Old Pompus Parsepod, who never
gave a penny to a public enterprise.

drove the hearse.

Messrs. Doolittle, Croaker, Puffy-
head, Rearback, Wetblanket and
What's The Use, acted as pallbear-
ers.

The only person who had no of-
ficial part in the obsequies was Mr.
Live Wire, who got off the train by
mistake and attended the funeral
because there was nothing else to
do between trains.—Exchange.

HE'S ALL RIGHT!

She—"Do you prefer blondes or
brunettes?"
He—"Yes, dear!"—Life.

NO MAN IS INDISPENSABLE

I care not what your place may be—
A job that's most laborious,
With mighty little salary,
Or one that's fat and glorious.
But, be your labor great or small,
Of this you must be sensible—
Some other guy can do it all:
No man is indispensable!

When you begin to swell with pride
And cater to the gallery
And put on lots of "dog" and "side"
Because they've raised your salary;
Why then's the time you'll tumble
quick,
Such ways are indefensible;
Some other guy can do your trick:
No man is indispensable!

It's well enough to know your worth
And know just what to do with it,
But don't imagine that the earth
Will quit when you are through
with it;
No, it will roll upon its way,
And—what seems reprehensible—
Some other guy will draw your pay:
No man is indispensable!
—The Kodak Salesman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Webster at-
tended court at Lefors Tuesday.

Mrs. C. S. Rice and children,
Vernon and Miss Verna, and Miss
Lula Peters were Clarendon visitors
Sunday.

Mrs. J. S. Stephens went to
Pampa Monday to visit her daugh-
ter. She was accompanied by C. A.
Gatlin, who returned the same day.

SPIRITED NEW BLOUSES



There is nothing tame or common-
place about this season's blouses,
neither are they flashy. Many of
them are made of plain crepe de
chine, with bands, blays or vests of
printed silk, in colors lively but soft,
like the pretty model shown in the
picture.

VULCANIZING. FISK TIRES.

PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

Notice to our customers

Our terms are cash or strictly thirty days time.
Where you are running an account with us we expect you to
handle same on the first of each month. We can't afford to
carry your account longer than this at any time.

Those of you who owe for March accounts please take notice
and take care of it before asking for further credit. We must
have money to pay our bills, and our customers are the only place
that we have to look for it. Please arrange for yours if you are
in arrears.

BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE COMPANY

SOME TELEPHONE RULES

Here are a few telephone rules
that might be posted in any business
office or home:

- 1. Answer the telephone imme-
diately and if you are not the person
wanted, get the right party at once.
If he is out of the office, offer to
take the message.
2. Eliminate waste words by say-
ing, "-----speaking," and then
further announce the name of your
department or company.
3. Always have a pad and pencil
ready.
4. Speak politely. Put a smile in
your tones; don't try to impress the
caller with your importance or at-
tempt to make him think you are
fearfully busy.
5. Keep your lips one-half inch
from the mouthpiece of the instru-
ment. If cut off, don't jiggle the
hook to recall the operator, but move
it up and down slowly.
6. It is aggravating to be called to
the telephone and then to be told to
"hold the wire." If there is any
waiting to be done, it is the caller's
obligation to do it.
7. Do not use the telephone long-
er than is necessary; other people
may want to reach you.
8. Report any of your telephone
troubles to your local company, be-
cause every company wants you to
have the best service it can provide.

FOR SPEDERS

Sign in London, O.—"Drive slow
and see our town. Drive fast and
see our jail."

Mayor F. P. Reid of Pampa was
a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Wood Hindman attended court at
Lefors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Stokely re-
turned Tuesday from Dallas.

Miss Temple of Hedley spent the
week end in the C. E. Anderson
home.

NO FIGHT IN HIM

Lawyer—"I think I can get you a
divorce, madam, for cruel and in-
human treatment. But do you think
your husband will fight the suit?"
Woman—"Fight! Why the little
shrimp can't even come into a room
where I am!"

TRADE 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.

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

Send Us Your Name

and address on a
post card or in a let-
ter and we will mail
free and postpaid, a sample copy of
Popular Mechanics
MAGAZINE

the most wonderful magazine pub-
lished. 160 pages and 400 pictures
every month, that will entertain
every member of the family.

It contains interesting and instructive ar-
ticles on the Home, Farm, Shop and Office
—the newest developments in Radio, Avia-
tion, Automobile and Garage. Each issue
contains something to interest everybody.
We do not employ subscription solicitors so
you will not be urged to subscribe and you
are not obligating yourself in the least in
asking for a free sample copy. We
gladly send it to prospective readers. If
you like it you can buy a copy every
month from any newsdealer or send us
your subscription—\$3.00 for one year.

Popular Mechanics Company
200-214 E. Ontario Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Popular Mechanics building is devoted
exclusively to the production of this
great magazine.



Miss Irma Lewis of Clarendon
came in Sunday to visit her sister,
Miss Julia.

Bob Turner attended court at
Lefors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis have
returned from a ten days' trip to
Ochiltree county, where they have
been visiting their son and looking
after financial interests.

M. D. Bentley attended court at
Lefors Wednesday.

MICKIE SAYS—

IF ADVERTISING AINT
NO GOOD, WHY ARE ALL TH'
BIG CITY PAPERS CHUCK
FULL O' ADS? THEM BIG
BUSINESS MEN AINT A LOT
OF DUMB BELLS, ARE
THEY?



SPECIAL RATE ON FARM AND RANCH LOANS

We are prepared to make loans in either small or large
amounts at a very low rate of interest. Why pay more? We
also loan money on unpatented land, as this gives the borrower a
chance to still use his school money.
See us before closing out with anyone; we can save you
money.

SMITH BROTHERS

Coal Cotton Loans Insurance

INSURANCE

When you buy insurance, you want the
best protection you can get. I represent
some of the strongest companies in the
world. Come in and talk over your in-
surance problems.

ROSS BIGGERS

We Observe

The Four
Fundamentals
of the Grocery
Business



Quality
Cleanliness
Price
Service

You are entitled to them and you
get them here.

Haynes Grocery Company

We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Friday

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

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

Subscription Price

One 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.

It is a pleasant sight to observe our citizens working on lawns and gardens this spring. With sidewalks being put down, trees planted and sprinklers going, the old town bids fair to be one of the prettiest places next summer that you would care to see anywhere.

The business man who is fair to his competitor is always fair to his customers, and in fact in most cases forgets that he has competition and think only of his customers and giving them full value for every dollar spent, and also giving the utmost in service and courtesy.

An unusual thing about the city election was the fact that no names were written in on the ballots, but all voters expressed a choice from the names on the printed ticket. While there were only two lists of names handed in, there seemed to be enough choice on the ticket that no one thought it necessary to write in a name for any of the offices.

Tuesday's election means that the citizens of McLean are behind the present city Council in their efforts to build for the best interests of the town. It was the opinion of a majority of the voters that a change in city government just at this time would be unwise and there is no doubt but what this is correct, for the old council has spent some money and much time learning their business. The city officers should feel proud of the vote of confidence expressed by the election results, and we may expect to have their best efforts to see that the city improvements are successful.

Now that the city election is over it behooves every citizen to get squarely behind the city council and help to make a success of our new improvements. There is no doubt in the minds of many of our best business men but that the waterworks and power plant can be made to pay expenses and help to build our town, but to accomplish this there must be best co-operation from the citizens of the town that will not allow unjust criticism or miscellaneous knocking to retard progress. Let's forget our political differences and work together for the best interests of our home town.

McLean may well be proud of the fact that she has entertained the County Inter-scholastic League meet for the last few years. There is no one institution that means so much to a community as the school, and we have a right to be proud of the interest that is manifested by our citizens in school activities. Students of the McLean school have made some enviable records that we expect to see sustained this year. Let's give our school our hearty support in these events. If you have not bought a tag, get one today.

An outsider can sometimes see possibilities in a community better than a resident can. The railroad official at the C. of C. meeting Monday night who said that McLean has greater possibilities than any other town of its size if McLean folks only had the nerve to reach out and take what is rightfully theirs, knew what he was talking about, for it is part of his business to help develop towns and communities. It takes both nerve and foresight to develop new communities, and unless we are willing to take a chance on the future of our community and reach out after the things that go to make up a modern and prosperous community, we may expect to see other less promising towns outstrip us in the march of progress.

ELECT BUSINESS MEN

The voters of Texas should take the information that 25% of the Legislators pay only a poll tax and that 35% pay less than \$10 taxes each year. The idea of electing such men to assist in running an institution that has an assessed value of more than one billion dollars is ridiculous and should not be tolerated. No one would think of electing such men as bank directors, or

men of that ability to run a corporation, or even to manage a small business in a country town. The people of the State should arise in their might and see that none but successful and honorable business men are sent to the Legislature. If this should be done there is every reason to believe that Texas would soon be out of the mire and on high ground in the management of its affairs.—Childress Index.

The Hereford Brand complains that about twice a week, or oftener, it is the object of criticism. The Brand is not alone in that irritating situation. Every man or woman who is alive and active gets criticised, but a newspaper should not be worried about such things. Criticism is often proof that a newspaper is doing something worth while, and it may be counted to its credit that it has stirred up sentiment. A wide awake newspaper is expected to lead the way in progressive thought and in doing so it must necessarily run counter to the old established order and come in conflict with opinions of others, but when it knows its grounds, a little bit of criticism can do it no harm; in fact it can have a consciousness that it is doing good service.—Amarillo Daily Tribune.

Newspaper men come in for a liberal share of criticism, and they are used to this kind of reward. While it is hard to go along returning kindness for the many unkind things said about the editor, yet that is part of his life's work. Editors are never appreciated until after they are gone. Their lives in the communities are like people when death has come in and called them hence. It is then that the mantle of charity is thrown around them, flowers are bought, soft hymns are sung and they are then carried away. While during life, perhaps, many unkind things have been said and no flowers and sunshine came to them. So it is with newspaper men. They toil in season and out of season for the public good, and their work is taken as a matter of fact, but when they are gone, flowers of memory are theirs. But who can change human kind. Bear it, rejoice in it, for you are leaving footprints on the sands of time, that in after life may lead some weary traveler towards life's ideal safely into careers of usefulness. The writer has always had his critics and his friends. We fall lot to these as a part of our profession. But, after all, who can gainsay that the newspaper men are just mortals like the rest of humans, and flowers for the living are indeed appreciated by them. A good word now and then instead of criticism would enable the editor to get out a much better paper. Criticism is deadly poison administered to the soul of men and women. It casts shadows before them, and makes their destiny all the more uncertain. Some time it is said that adverse criticism makes better editors, in spurring them on, but we doubt seriously that any writer has ever been benefited by

being the target of bitter criticism.—Lockney Beacon.

JUST LISTEN TO THIS!

We notice that "technological" is a very heavy term to us Texans. Most of us had never heard it before the Legislature created such a college. But, the imagination will be stretched again when that school is located in a small town with one depot, one railroad, a few farms, several ranches, and where "Bill Huggins" does the whole police duty! There are but five available places for it—either Dallas, Fort Worth, Waco, San Antonio or Houston! A school of technology should be as near industrial manufacturing as possible. The modern college life must draw from practical life, and the closer that practical life is to the college, the greater the students' advantages.—Texas Commercial News, Sugarland, Texas.

Now what do you West Texas people think of that? In a publication that is contracted with to publish the organ for the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, too. For the past few years the West Texas Chamber of Commerce has been publishing a monthly magazine, "West Texas Today." The expense of which publication is met by public subscriptions to the West Texas Chamber of Commerce work—a dollar for each member that they may have on the West Texas Chamber of Commerce list, which, we understand, amounts to about \$5,000 per year. Up to this year the publication was printed in West Texas, by West Texas printers, and a much better and neater job was produced. This year, however, the management of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce went ahead and made a contract for publishing this organ at Sugarland, Texas, away down on the Gulf of Mexico, in Fort Bend county, in the heart of the Sugar Cane Belt of the State, in the swamps among the negroes and alligators, bull frogs and mosquitoes, and the above squib copied from the last issue of the Commercial News is what we get handed to us.

The West Texas Chamber of Commerce heads say it was because we could not afford to pay the price that it cost to have it printed in this section of the State, that the Sugarland people were cheaper. We take the position that West Texas would be much better off without a publication at all than to have such poison as this poured out by their organ. The West Texas Chamber of Commerce has done wonderful work for the section of Texas they represent, and the people of West Texas have stood behind them in their efforts, but how are they going to harmonize the above statement with

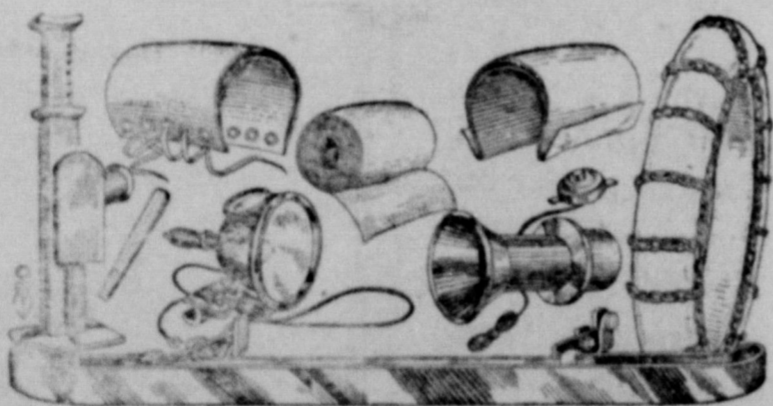
BAR LO HEREFORDS

Anxiety Breeding
25 Young Bulls for Sale
GEO. W. SITTER

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.



Auto Supplies

can be bought here at money saving prices. We can save you money on U. S. and Michelin tires. We sell

STUDEBAKER CARS

Let us demonstrate this high class car.

Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed

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

the efforts they have put forth and the fight they have made for the passage of the Technological bill, we are unable to figure out. It's too deep for us. Probably the officials of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce can give us some light on the subject, and if they can, we would like to have it for our own information, as well as for the information of our readers, who are almost with one accord of the same opinion that we are, that Sugarland is no place to have a West Texas publication published, especially edited, as this publication is. About all the publicity that West Texas gets out of it is a one-page story, of West Texas happenings (sometimes). In the current issue it is a story about New Mexico, and has nothing to say about West Texas.

This organ should be fighting tooth and toe nail for the location of the new college in West Texas while the above article in the Commercial News, written of course by Sugarland editors, is opposed to it, and wants to drag it away off down in the sticks—the most western point they suggest being Fort Worth, which is a long way from the center of the territory included in the Technological bill—in fact, it is entirely without bounds of this territory.

There is great dissatisfaction regarding the publication of West Texas Today in East Texas, and the officials are going to have to do a lot of tall talking to console the people of West Texas sufficiently to get renewals of their subscriptions to the West Texas Chamber of

Commerce work. We have, practically speaking, bought and paid for a club for the enemy to beat us over the head with, and they have not failed to use it.

There are plenty of printing plants in West Texas that can take care of this job, and it will keep West Texas as money at home, and will also prevent a recurrence of such attacks as the above in our own West Texas publication.

The mistake should be corrected and that immediately. West Texas is getting a raw deal, and unfair treatment at the hands of those people and West Texas should not stand for such.

The great trouble with the writer of the paragraph copied above is absolute ignorance, unexcusable ignorance, malicious prejudice and malice.

The writer seems to picture this

great western part of the State a barren desert, with just as a national station along the long passage of railroad through a desert part of the State, when as a matter of fact we expect the biscuits he ate for breakfast the day he wrote the squib came from a West Texas handle wheat field, and the cloth he wears are made from West Texas cotton or wool, and the shoes he has on his feet were made from a West Texas cow hide.—Lubbock Avalanche

PREACHER HITS EDITOR IN A TENDER SPOT

One of the editors of a New Orleans paper, soon after beginning to learn the printing business, went to court a minister's daughter. At the time he attended church he was astonished to hear the preacher say for his text: "My daughter was previously tormented by a devil"



FRESH MEATS, GROCERIES AND ICE

There is plenty of energy and muscle building food in fresh meat. Phone us your next grocery order. Will have a car of ice soon.

THE CITY MARKET

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP

Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds
Mail or Phone Orders Filled Promptly

AMARILLO, TEXAS

1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1051

Westinghouse



Electric Service

The rates for electric service will be \$1.75 per month for 15 kilowatts, with 10c per kilowatt over the minimum amount, and a 5c power rate where you have a motor. The minimum amount will be all that any ordinary family will use, and is more than any other town is giving for the money.

Have your house wired now while you can get the work and material at cost.

It is only a matter of a few weeks until the current will be turned on, and if your house is wired you can take advantage of the service without any unnecessary delay.

City of McLean

W. L. Haynes, Manager Electric Utility Department

News From Back

Special Correspondent.

Mattie Patterson met with friends in Mrs. Geo. Colebank's last Thursday, and it was real interesting about the noon hour to cover the phone at John and Henry call wife about his and where his pencil was, and to feed the baby chicks, and each old setting hen belonged. is home without a mother? C. A. Henderson and son, were McLean visitors last day. school closed last Friday with co-operative community picnic on campus. R. O. Dunkle and Mattie Patterson gave the a surprise Easter egg hunt was enjoyed by all. You know get together and talk and pretend that they can do great things, when it comes to real entertainment they have to call on the n, and the bountiful dinner proof of this fact. In the afternoon, Prof. Billie Melton and his surprised everyone with a snappy little program, which much to the pleasure of the

as. and Misses Louie and Ruth and Miss Edna Robinson of attended the picnic Friday. Catherine and Frank Corum gained their school friends Friday night with a very pleasant gathering.

Ware of Gracey was a visitor community Friday. Misses Leora and Beatrice Kinard, and Catherine Allston and Allston of Gracey, Milton and Carpenter of McLean, Walter Clifford Cash, Clarence and Durham of Peterson Creek led the party at the Corum Friday night.

community Easter egg hunt home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sunday was enjoyed by all

and Mrs. Raymond Glass of McLean were visitors in Chas. Back home Sunday. E. V. Back of McLean visited Chas. and Bud Back last week. Mattie Patterson visited Mrs. Carpenter last Wednesday

M. Noel and family of McLean in the C. M. Carpenter home

eler Foster and Misses Ruby and Sarah Ellen motored to Hedley Friday. were accompanied home by Alma Anderson, who spent the end here.

Boyd of Dallas came in Saturday to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. W. M. Boyd.

and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter and son of Back were McLean visitors Saturday.

Wright of Dallas attended funeral of her mother, Mrs. Boyd, Sunday.

O. Clark of Heald was in the on business Saturday.

S. S. Shelton and daughter, J. D. Redwine, left last Thursday for Amarillo, where the latter for medical treatment.

and Mrs. Arthur Boyd of Abilene attended the funeral of W. M. Boyd Sunday.

and Mrs. C. W. Turman of spent Sunday with the parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. and.

and Mrs. T. N. Holloway and son and Marvin Davis attended Easter services at Clarendon

W. M. S. NOTES

The Bible study class will meet at the Methodist church April 10th. Lesson begins in first six chapters of first Kings. All members are invited to be present. PUBLICITY COMMITTEE.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS VITAL TO MODERN MOVIES

Not many years ago the sun was the only source of light used by the makers of motion pictures. When a cloud covered the sun, the cameras stopped, often for days. The cost of keeping companies and stars waiting for the sun to appear led to experiments with electric lights, and today the hazards and delays of picture making have largely disappeared. Daylight, moonlight, firelight and almost any other degree of light can be duplicated electrically.

Floodlights, mercury-vapor lights, arc-lights, yard-wide naval search lights and groups of plain, ordinary electric lights give the effect wanted when it is wanted.

When the golden heroine droops before the open fire, the chances are that the fire as been assisted by electric light to create the exact degree of illumination that will best exhibit the heroine's charms, and when the handsome hero lights a cigarette in the gloaming he has probably struck not a match but a "baby arc," the wires to which run up his immaculate sleeve. The "baby arc" does justice to his clean-cut features as no match could possibly do it.

Even the shadows on the walls are deepened by lights outside of the picture. When a modern motion picture company goes on location, it no longer carries three-foot shields covered with silver paper to reflect the sunlight back into the faces of the cast. Instead, a transmission line is built from the nearest electric central station, and if that cannot be done, a complete lighting plant mounted upon a motor truck, follows the company into the great open spaces. Such a motor generator plant may cost as much as \$30,000; but there must be electric lights, for without them the perfection of modern photography would not be possible.

THE FARM NAME

Put your trademark on your farm and the products of your farm! That is the advice of experienced advertising men, trained psychologists, borne out by the experience of many successful farmers. If you would build up a reputation for the things you sell, you must mark them with distinctive quality and a distinctive name representing that quality. You must use methods identical with those employed by manufacturers who have established prestige for meritorious output of their factories.

Farm names may be "coined," linked up with the family name, or drawn from surroundings that are truly distinctive in themselves. "Dells" and "valley" and "views" are all common—and the effort, if these are appropriated, should be to find a distinctive prefix for these popular endings.

After the name is chosen, it should be stamped and printed and spoken wherever reference is made to the products of the farm bearing the name. It is in this way only that a strong reputation is built up. The farm entrance very often bears a sign with the name upon it. Fruits frequently are separately wrapped in paper stamped with the "trademark." All the farm stationery used for business purposes bears an attractive letterhead which mentions the name. A good name and sensible use of this name do much to put a farm upon a paying basis.

REVERSAL OF FORM

"I met Lady Duff Gordon in a London beauty parlor last month," said a Chicago woman, "and she was in a rather bitter mood on account of the failure of her dress-making business.

"She showed me a pamphlet that an attendant had just given her—a pamphlet entitled 'How to Keep Your Husband'—and she gave, oh, such a bitter laugh, and said: 'Most women nowadays, I should think, are more anxious to know how to make their husbands keep them.'"
—Chicago Daily News.

Man (in drug store)—"I want some consecrated lye."

Druggist—"You mean concentrated lye."

Man—"It does nutmeg any difference. That's what I camphor. What's it sulphur?"

Druggist—"Fifteen scents. I never cinnamon with so much wit."

Man—"Well, I should myrrh, myrrh. Yet I ammonia novice at it."
—Holstein Breeder and Dairyman.

ANOTHER GOOD COW RUINED

Said Farmer Skin to Farmer Hood: "A County Agent ain't no good. Why, one come roun' the other day and got my wife to feed hay an' balance up the ration for our old cow, Bess, an' lawsy, talk about a mess! I've hardly had a bit of rest. We got to milk her twice a day and milk all roun' just every way.

"Now, used to be old Bess was good as any cow that ever stood. She'd come a mile from down the creek and bring a pint for us to eat, and now she's up most every night while still it's almost daylight and lous aroun' and flicks her tail, wantin' me to bring the pail.

OMIGOSH

Phone Operator — "Number, please?"

Nate Nutt—"Grapefruit eight, one, two-sour."

NEVER!

"Don't you think she's beginning to show her age?"

"Not voluntarily, I'm sure."

MIXED

"Jack, dear, I made you believe I wasn't in earnest when I told you I didn't mean what I said, didn't I?"

"I believe so."

"Well, I'll take it all back."
—London Tit-Bits.

Buy it in McLean

MAKING HIM HAPPY

"Jack, dear, you remember before we were married you said that anything you could do to make me happy would make you very, very happy?"

"Yes, dear, I believe I did."

"Well, I really must have a new gown. I hope you won't deny yourself that happiness, Jack."
—Boston Evening Transcript.

EXPLICIT

Attorney—"And where did you see him milking the cow?"

Witness—"A little past the center, sir."

ETIQUETTE

When taking a young lady to a church social and she insists on paying her own way, do not argue with her. Show that you respect her independence and let her pay for both of you.

ANOTHER QUESTION

Barton—"But, surely, seeing is believing?"

Harton—"Not necessarily. For instance, I see you every day, but as to believing you—"

NOT POPULAR

"Why not go to the bank and borrow money?"

"I did once, but I don't like their methods. They expect you to pay it back when you promised to."

MID-VICTORIAN STYLE

"When shall we be married?"

"There's no hurry," said the flapper. "Any old time will do to hop off."

"Is it possible that you regard the sacred marriage laws with such flippancy?"

"How you do talk, Augustus! I'll bet you've been reading one of those old-fashioned novels!"

GOOD NIGHT!

I've a letter in my pocket I don't want my wife to see!

If she finds it I'll have trouble; she would spoil the day for me.

I can't burn it, and I wouldn't dare to throw the thing away.

What if anyone should find it? There would be the deuce to pay.

Here I am upon the threshold of my happy home, alack!

I was told to mail her letter, and I've brought the darned thing back!

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Turner and baby of Groom spent Sunday in the W. S. Copeland home.

G. L. Armstrong of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

BRAINY BLUEBELLE

Bluebelle's girl chums often go to her for information. One of them was asking her to explain the single tax.

"It's a tax on men for remaining single," said Bluebelle. "I'm for it."

J. S. Morse attended Court at Lefors Monday.

Homer Abbott, Lee Wilson and Misses Lillian and Ila Abbott were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

Mrs. L. O. Floyd and Misses Eunice Floyd, Elsie Jones and Nova Fern Piersall spent the week end with relatives at Hedley.

J. A. Belew of Gracey was in the city on business Saturday.

Mrs. V. R. Jordan of Alanreed was shopping in the city Monday.

Mesdames J. W. Dougherty and Frank Bidwell of Heald were shopping in the city Friday.

Mrs. Brantley Brown and children of Higgins came in Saturday for a visit with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cobb.

Mrs. E. Howard and children left Thursday for a few days' visit in Childress.

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

Prompt Service

Courtesy and prompt attention are bringing us trade that oftentimes has to go out of its way to get here.

We are glad to get your trade, and we believe in showing our appreciation by supplying your every need with all possible speed.

Courtesy Builds Our Trade

Old customers are bringing us new ones right along through the recommendations they are constantly giving us.

High quality, low prices and prompt service are a combination that is hard to beat—and we have found them all well worth maintaining.

Make arrangements for your new Ford now.

Bentley Motor Co.

Lincoln, Ford and Fordson
Phone 148
McLean, Texas



Welcome

To the Gray County U. I. L. Meet
Meet your friends at our store, where you can buy the best ice cream and cold drinks at our sanitary fountain.
We invite all visitors and their friends to make our store their headquarters while in our city.

The City Pharmacy

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

The Farmer's Problems

There is evident everywhere a better and clearer national understanding of the problems of the farmer, which points the way to the dawn of a new day of promise for the great producers of the land.

This bank knows the problems confronting the farmer, and has provided a service that is alert to meet his every demand.

A permanent connection now will assure you the fullest support of this bank and its officers during all of the seasons of the year.

The American National Bank

Spring Is Here. Time to Paint

"The Well Painted House Brings More"

Real estate men know that well kept property is more valuable for sales, rentals, or loans. They also know that a paint-needy house drags down the value of all other property in the neighborhood. We sell the paint and varnish.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.
W. T. Wilson, Mgr.
PHONE 3

SCHOOL NOTES

Editorial Staff
 Editor-in-Chief.....John Haynes
 Joke Editor.....Flossie Jordan
 Literary Editor.....Gaylord Hodges
 Athletic Editor.....Ercy Cubine
 Associate Athletic Editors
Jack Back and Fern Upham

In the essay elimination contest the following places were won: 1st, Donna Latson; 2nd, Jason Morgan; 3rd, Irene Penland; 4th, LeRoy Landers. The papers were graded by instructors at Clarendon College. The first and second place essays are given below.

Why I Am Loyal to My Government
 By Donna Latson

We often hear men speak, in public places and in private, of the things of which citizenship is made. We all know what it is to be an American. If we are too young to know, we are taught as we grow up. But sooner or later we learn that the greatest thing in citizenship is loyalty. Loyalty to home, country and government. Without loyalty, no man can be a good citizen of the United States.

Why am I, an American, loyal to my government? Because I AM an American. I am the builder of my country, and just as the architect loves a beautiful structure as it grows beneath his hand, so I love my country. Just as the architect often risks his life in erecting a strong and beautiful building, so I often risk my life for my country. In times of war I fight for her. In times of peace again I fight for her. I wrest from the stubborn soil food for myself and for my fellowman. I dig deep shafts into the earth and bring forth rich metals—iron, silver, gold, and many others. These are things my country needs, and I get them for her. In getting them for my country, I get them for myself. I, the American, am loyal to my government, for she is the work of my hands.

I am loyal to my country because she is the signal tower of the world. When America signals other countries do her bidding. They follow her, as in the footsteps of a mother. If they cease to follow, cease to take her word as good, they find themselves in turmoil and in the blackness of war. Just as the Old World was the mother of the new, so is America, far advanced, the leader of the old. America, serene and strong, stands far above other countries. She concerns herself little with their petty squabbles, but when there is cause to strike America strikes. When Liberty fights, my country stands by her and Liberty arises, victor. Because my country fights for Liberty on her own shores, I love her; because, at the time when all the South had become chained to Old World wrongs, my country arose and freed her, and fought to keep the new nation whole. This, my country, is a land of freedom and justice. I have as many rights as my fellowman; he as many as I. Because of this, and because I am an American and may enjoy to the fullest extent my privileges, I am loyal to my government.

America is a land of promise. Both the Old World and her own people look to her for light and understanding. Every day there go from our shores men who carry the light of Liberty and Faith far into Africa, Asia and the many other dark countries. Every day when the great ships come in, they bring hundreds of immigrants. These people come from near and far; from countries close at hand, and from the uttermost parts of the world. They have dreamed of the glory of America, and they come to find reality far in excess of the dream. They settle here. They find freedom and justice here, and labor for their hands. Soon they grow to love America, as I, an American, love it. They fight for her; they die for her; they live for her. These are the things I do. Because I can do these things for my country, I love her.

To the Chinese, to Germans, to Dutchmen, to Belgians, to Frenchmen, to Italians, to Turks, to all races my country offers protection. People of the Old World come to America fleeing prosecution they can no longer bear, and find refuge. Here there are no kings to say that they are divine rulers; the people themselves rule. The men at Washington—the president, the vice president, members of the Cabinet, and numerous others—are common people like the rest of us. They are no better than the rest of us. They do that which we say they must do. Because my country is a government of the people, by the people, and for the people, I am loyal to her.

Why I Am Loyal to My Government
 By Jason Morgan

Why am I loyal to my government? I am loyal to her because she is loyal to me. She protects me and, in turn, must help protect her. Then why should I not be loyal to her?

Why did the Americans fight in the Revolutionary War, the Civil War and the World War? They were being loyal to their government. Then shall I let my government fall? No. After my forefathers have fought and bled to make and maintain the greatest government on earth, I shall be loyal to her.

If I were not loyal to my country, I would not be an American; I would be a traitor. Could I be anything worse than a traitor? I could not. Then, for the honor of my name, as well as for the love for my country, I must be loyal to her.

As my parent, my government educates me. She sees that nothing interferes with my education; she gives me the choice of any field of work that I desire. Since she has given me an education, one that will acquaint me with the world's problems, I must use that knowledge which, is mine, to help her. I must be loyal to her.

Because my government is loyal to me, because she protects me, because she is the greatest form of government on the earth, because she educates me, and last of all, because I am an American, I am loyal to my government.

NOTICE: PEN UP CHICKENS

People owning chickens must now pen them up for the spring and summer. People who are putting grass seed on the lawns and getting ready to plant gardens are making complaints about the depredations made by chickens, and they must be kept in a lot or tight yard hereafter.

The law regarding the penning of chickens will be enforced.

CITY MARSHAL.

IMPORTANCE OF DAIRYING

By W. C. Larson, Chief of the Dairy Division, United States Department of Agriculture.

It may be immaterial to the producer whether the industry with which he is associated is large or small, but there is a great deal of satisfaction in being proud of the industry with which one is associated. Surely it is a great source of satisfaction to be connected with a business that is of vital importance to all the people. Dairying is one of the largest and one of the most noble industries of the United States. It is well that the dairy people recognize this, and it is not necessarily boastful to tell others about it.

It is difficult to comprehend the extent of an industry by talking in terms of billions of dollars as is necessary when talking about the size of the dairy business. Some comparisons, however, may be of interest in this connection. The farm value of dairy products for the year 1921 was \$2,410,000. This is hard to comprehend.

The United States is a great gold-producing nation and has been year after year maintaining its high rate of gold production. Now let us suppose we are going to pay the farmers for their dairy products for one year with gold dollars. Of course, not all the gold in this country is made into dollars. We use gold for the industries, ornaments, and various articles of this nature. But, suppose that way back in 1885 we had taken all the gold produced that year and made it into gold dollars, and suppose we had done the same in 1886 and had kept on each year up to 1900, still making gold dollars out of every ounce of gold that was mined. Suppose we had kept on through the Twentieth Century up to the present time, we would have only enough gold dollars to pay the farm value of one year's dairy products.

We are a great wheat-producing nation, too. Besides feeding our own people a large amount of wheat, because Americans are large consumers of wheat, after feed to our hundred million people, we had hundreds of millions of wheat left over to send to other parts of the world. But the value of this entire crop would pay for only one-third of the dairy products. It would require the wheat crop, the cotton crop, the potato crop, the oat crop and the tobacco produced in this country in 1921 to equal the farm value of the dairy products.

This is the greatest livestock nation in the world. We have immense herds of dairy cattle, beef cattle, sheep and swine, but if we had sold all the beef cattle on all the farms in the United States on January 1, 1922, and if we had herded into market every sheep and lamb in the United States, the

rams included, then raised another crop and sold those on January 1, 1922; then if we had sold all of the hogs (and we are the leading swine-producing country), then raised another crop of swine as big as we had before, and sold those on January 1, 1922, we would just about have enough to pay the farm value of dairy products for the year 1921. But after we had sold all our beef cattle, sheep and swine, we would not have these industries; yet at the end of 1921 we still have the dairy cows which are worth \$1,224,767,000. After having produced \$2,410,000,000 worth of products we still have these dairy cows to go on producing another similar value of products. This does not include the meat furnished by our dairy herds, which amounts to more than a fourth of the beef and veal consumed in the United States.

However, this is only the beginning of the dairy industry. On top of this farm production we have our 3,761 creameries, 3,748 cheese factories, 553 condensed milk plants and thousands of city milk plants, ice cream plants, and other factories making various other products of milk.

Milk is a vital food product in our national health and welfare. Milk is important in the diet of American people, both from the standpoint of extent and its peculiar qualities in the nourishment of people. The consumers of this country are paying in the neighborhood of \$4,000,000,000 a year for dairy products, and 20% of the food budget of the average family is made up of dairy products.

We can well be proud of our industry, but from the standpoint of producers I wonder if we can all be satisfied with the efficiency and care with which we are producing and handling dairy products. There are 23,000,000 dairy cows giving milk on the farms of the United States. Some of these cows are producing 10,000 pounds, some 20,000 and some over 30,000; but the average of all the cows is less than 4,000 pounds per year per head. This means we have a lot of inferior cows.

The economy of production depends pretty much upon the amount of milk a cow will produce. The problem, therefore, confronting the dairymen, is to improve the cows we now have, and if we are successful in eliminating the poor ones, raising our stock from the higher

producers, using better bulls, and feeding more nearly according to the requirements of the cows for their respective abilities to produce, we can go on increasing the production of milk without increasing the total number of dairy cows in the country.

Then, too, we are handling a product that is easily contaminated, and when we speak of the great benefits of milk and milk products, we are thinking in terms of a good, clean product produced under sanitary conditions. Much of our milk is spoiled or reduced in value because it is not carefully handled. Clean, healthy cows are the only kind that should be kept nowadays. The cows should be milked by cleanly methods into sterilized vessels. When the cream is separated this should be done by a separator that has been thoroughly cleaned and steamed. After milk has been produced, it is necessary to keep the product cold until it is delivered or used.

With a fuller knowledge of the importance of our industry, and of the vital place the milk and its products play in the nourishment of our people, there should be an added stimulation to use our greatest skill in production and our utmost care in the handling of this vital food.

TRADE AT HOME

Communities grow in proportion to the support given them by their residents. You cannot boost your town by trading elsewhere or placing business in other localities that could be placed at home.

Folks who try to save pennies oftentimes lose dollars. The home merchant is generally honest and offers honest values for your money. He can't afford to be otherwise. He depends for his living from the community and must give the community what it wants at a fair price.

When you are tempted to trade outside and purchase "just as good merchandise at greatly reduced prices," you should think twice before buying. If you are "stung" by your home merchant he will no doubt be glad to make an adjustment. The out-of-town merchant is

not personally interested in you. He is intent on selling you this once and probably does not expect to sell you again. He does not have to take great care in preserving your good will.

More than owing it to your community to trade at home, thus keep your money at home, you should give the home merchant first opportunity to serve you, from a sound economic standpoint.

MANY MORONS

It is proved that each tenth person in the United States is obsessed with some nervous derangement. And Prof. Starr Meyers of Princeton, announced recently that 45 millions of us will always be below the mentality of a normal 13-year-old child. Fifteen millions are actually feeble-minded and less than 20 millions effectively carry on all the important work of the country—figures to be taken with a pinch of salt. Senator Capper, however, will find in these estimates support for his pending marriage and divorce bill, which won't permit morons

to marry and will prevent the transmission of brain-eating diseases to the third and fourth generations. Herbert Kaufman.

EXCEEDING THE LIMIT

"Maud tells everything she knows. Yes, it wouldn't be so bad if she would stop there."—Judge.

HE WAS SWELL, BUT...

A swell young man stalked a swaying subway car in New York. His bearing was superb. A beautiful intelligent face, above typically legian clothes, gave him a certain air of distinction. He seated himself with the graceful poise of a Point cadet. As the train approached his station he arose, unbuttoned his coat, burrowed under a brilliant Beauville scarf and from an inner pocket brought out a stained and blackened corncob pipe, filled with dark plug cut tobacco, crammed it home with an experienced thumb. You never can

Boost for McLean

REDUCED PRICES

Our half price offer on cleaning and pressing brought us in so much work that we have decided to make one-half price the regular price just as long as our good business holds. We can make a little money at these prices and you can help us keep the price down by bringing us your business. All work guaranteed.

D. A. HERRON

Cleaner and Tailor Phone 177

Blackhull Kafir

Dwarf milo maize, cane and sudan seed ready for immediate delivery. Your crop can be no better than the seed. Buy good seed. We also sell feed of all kinds.

Henry & Cheney

FOOTWEAR for LADIES

Pumps and Oxfords in their most finished and feminine forms are waiting in their boxes for your selection. Satins, plain and fancy leathers, high, French, Cuban, military and Spanish heels, straps, buckles, buttons, laces—perfect samples of shoecraft in endless variety, have found their way to our store to assist in making your Spring toilette the envy of every well dressed woman.



Hosiery---

You know the importance of well-clad, slim looking ankles. You also know that no matter how lovely, correct hosiery is essential to the most beautiful. We've thought of that and made our purchases accordingly. All the newest shades, clockings and weaves are represented in our line. Complete the clever appearance of your feet with pretty hose.



T. J. COFFEY & BRO.

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

Wants

SALESMEN.—Your chance to earn \$200 to \$400 every month, part or full time. Why not represent us and name your own income? No limit. There are scores of good prospects near you ready to buy. No experience needed to apply for appointment to represent us in your locality. Easy, pleasant and profitable work. Our guaranteed Marble and Granite Memorials sell fast. One man in N. C. made \$320 last month. You, too, can share in these big profits. We need more representatives NOW. Write today for full particulars about our plan. Etowah Monument Company, 214 Confederate Av., Atlanta, Ga. 13-3p.

WORK MULES for sale or trade for cows. Also Jersey milk cow, fresh, for sale. J. E. Cubine. 14-2p.

SEWING WANTED at a reasonable price. Phone 123. 13-2p.

Mrs. T. J. Roby has accepted the agency for "Snow White" Washing Powder, the best on earth. Call for free sample. 14-4p.

FOR SALE.—8 or 10 gallons battleship grey paint. Worth \$4 or \$5 per gallon; will sell for \$1 per gallon. John Spencer. 1c.

FOR SALE.—I have three spans of good work mules and horses in charge for sale. Will accept bankable note. See me before you buy. J. C. McClellan. 13-3c.

LOST.—Lady's black handbag with purse containing about \$3.00 in silver. Reward for return to News office. 1c.

FOR SALE.—Kach cotton seed. Early big boll. Thirteen hundred pounds seed cotton make a five hundred pound bale. Have only a few of these seed to sell. J. S. Howard. 1fc.

FOR SALE.—Numerous household articles. Mrs. J. T. Foster. 1p.

GOOD EAR CORN for sale, delivered in McLean. Phone 119. 4. J. B. Pettit. 1p.

From Alanreed

Local Correspondent. Following attended the funeral of Z. B. Pirtle at Clarendon...

James L. K. Rector and D. L. ... Clarendon visitors Wednesday...

Vera Taylor spent the week at home folks at Leila Lake. Hardwick of Dallas is shaking hands with Alanreed friends...

Ernest Wilson of Oklahoma is visiting in the J. T. Wilson home this week. Alta Sherrod of Enterprise...

Minnie Fulbright spent the week with home folks at McLean. Hommel left Sunday on a business trip to Henrietta...

Mary Billingslea spent the week with home folks at McLean. Jennie Sherrod and Lula Messers. Olin Castleberry and Hall were McLean visitors...

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

Occasionally we have printed little things on the country editor and found some of them reprinted elsewhere. We happen to know...

The most frequent cause of does not come from the things he leaves out. We know experience that more readers are interested is left out of the than because something they endorse is printed. To miss a personal item is taken as a slap from the editor...

County and City Boards of Health are furnished with expert advice and assistance at any time, without cost. Towns and cities, institutions or individuals, may obtain advice from an expert engineer as to the most modern and safest plans in install...

Pauline Gaut returned to her home at Smithville Saturday after being taught in the Gracey school last term. Arlyne Roser returned to her home at Miami Saturday after being taught in the Gracey school last term.

BETTER NOT SAY IT!

Bad news travels faster than good news. There is an old saying, "No news is good news." Let a man be converted at a church service and there is not much of a stir, but let a resident be convicted of some crime and the news leaps by word of mouth from one end of the community to the other.

How thoughtlessly unkind we sometimes are when neighbors of ours suffer misfortune! Troubles are bound to come to us all in some shape or form and what we say about our friends and acquaintances today may apply to us tomorrow. News is no respecter of persons.

We are prone to consider the ways of others not our ways, when we should be watching our own step. What folks say of one another sometimes hurts more than anything they could have done. News, either good or bad, grows and becomes exaggerated and distorted with peddling. When the news is good it makes no material difference how it is exaggerated or distorted—it can never do anyone any positive harm. But bad news, given wings may bring sorrow and ruin upon people who certainly are not deserving of a punishment beyond the penalty of their mistake.

More charity for others will mean more charity for ourselves and we will gradually come to take a keener delight in reporting something good of some person than something bad. Good is constructive; bad is destructive. Just before you are about to let out a bit of "bad news," stop and think a moment. See if you can't think of something good to say in place of it. The chances are ten to one that you can and that you will.

HE CHANGED HIS MIND

He—"When I married you I thought you were an angel." She—"I expect you did. You seemed to think I could manage without clothes or hats."

WORK OF THE STATE BOARD OF HEALTH

It furnishes the profession and laity with literature on the cause and prevention of communicable diseases, written in plain language which can be understood by anyone. If an epidemic occurs in any community, it sends an expert to investigate the cause and to recommend means for the prevention of a spread of the disease and a recurrence of same. In case the local health authorities are not able to handle the situation, control is assumed until the problem can be handled locally.

Reports on all communicable diseases are collected and tabulated by counties so that at any time information may be furnished to interested parties and the department is ready and anxious to assist in guarding against epidemics or pestilence.

It keeps accurate legal records of births and deaths, the two most important events in the life of every one, so that the identity of citizens may be established at any time.

County and City Boards of Health are furnished with expert advice and assistance at any time, without cost.

Towns and cities, institutions or individuals, may obtain advice from an expert engineer as to the most modern and safest plans in install...

ing water systems, sewer systems, cess-pools, swimming pools, etc.

Chemical and bacteriological examinations and inspections are made of public water supplies where necessary.

The water supply furnished by railroads to their patrons for drinking is inspected at regular intervals to see if it comes up to the standard required.

Its laboratories examine specimens for tuberculosis, typhoid, diphtheria, malaria, hydrophobia, venereal or any other communicable disease, or any article of food or drink as to its fitness for human consumption.

All employees of hotels, cafes, restaurants, dining cars or other public eating places, bakeries and meat markets are required to have a certificate of health countersigned by local city or county health officer. There are a number of state inspectors who visit hotels, bakeries, markets and dairies, whose duty it is to report the sanitary or unsanitary condition of same.

Upon the request of proper authority any public or private institution, town, city or village will be inspected and recommendations made for a better sanitary condition.

Educational material on prenatal care, maternal care and the care and feeding of infants may be had for the asking. Literature prepared in a way which can be understood by anyone may be had on sex education and venereal disease.

Lectures and moving pictures on health questions are sent to public meetings whenever possible, without charge. Experts employed in the different bureaus are constantly seeking to find out new facts regarding the prevention of disease, which may be of value to the health of the people of the great state of Texas.

Every possible means is used to safeguard the people against disease and to insure, through education, better health, greater happiness and prosperity, and in fact a better place in which to live.

NEW THINGS IN WRAPS



Knitted fabrics account for the beauty and dignity of certain new wraps for spring. They are usually designed so that they afford a glimpse of the costumes under them, lest we forget the brilliance and importance of houses.

These knitted fabrics are lustrous and decorative in themselves, requiring little embellishment. Drop stitching, plaits, puffings of the material and handsome clasps, tell the brief but brilliant story of their decorative effect, and the handsome wrap pictured of heavy, crepe-knit fabric is typical of the styles.

REALLY TOO MUCH

"He was driven to his grave." "Sure he was. Did you expect him to walk?"—Lord Jeff.

SALESMANSHIP

"This is a lovely bathing suit." "It is, madam." "But a trifle—er—daring in design."

"Ah, madam, a woman without a perfect figure couldn't wear this suit." "Of course not. I'll take it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

J. Lee Turner and Leslie Blair of Amarillo spent the week end with home folks at McLean.

C. C. Campbell of Amarillo came in Saturday on business.

Estel Bowen attended court at Lefors this week.

Siler Faulkner Jr. of Lefors is visiting in the W. S. Copeland home.

Nugent Kunkel and A. T. Wilson attended court at Lefors this week.

Supt. W. A. Cain went to Clarendon Monday night to act as judge in the intercollegiate debate.

Misses Mellie B. and Anne Richey spent the week end with home folks at Hedley.

Miss Beuna Smith of Vernon spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Marie Copeland.

R. O. Dunkle went to Pampa on business Saturday, returning Monday.

E. T. Turner and family of Amarillo came in Friday for a visit in the A. J. Worley home.

Engineer E. R. Ayres made a business trip to Shamrock Monday.

Byrd Guill spent the week end with relatives at Hedley.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Thompson and children of Slavonia were in town Saturday.

C. H. Harbison of Heald was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

Miss Sallie Pigg of Erick, Okla., is visiting her niece, Mrs. A. J. Worley.

Mrs. Nora Absher and baby of Amarillo came in Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. A. J. Worley.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Thompson, Donald Beall, Mrs. S. E. Boyett and Miss Myrtle Strong were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

N. S. Ray of Gracey was in the city on business Saturday.

Bailey Lakey of Northfork was a McLean visitor Saturday.

THE RADIO LOVER TO HIS LOVE

By S. E. Kiser Dear, are you sure your rheostat And amplifiers are just right? Your variometer—how's that, And your variocouplers tight? I'm doing all I can, my sweet, To make myself distinct and clear; I love you only, I repeat— Don't mind that; it was static, dear. I'm glad you get me better, now, Your lattice was at fault, no doubt; I wish I dared to tell you how You've caused my fears to flicker out.

Your amperage is mighty high, At least to me it seems to be; Please, dearest, won't you tell me why You broadcast so reluctantly? I'll tell the world, and gladly, too, That you're my precious binding-post; Of all the tuning signals, you Affect my filament the most! You have me coiled; my batteries Are 'at your service for all time;

The Best The Elite Barber Shop. You get the best to be had when you trade at this shop. The best equipment, the best barbers and best service. Careful attention given to every customer.

Restrict my wave-lengths as you please, I'll still consider you sublime. If as your grid condenser I May serve, I'll gladly do my part. And if your honey-comb tunes high, I'll get you, anyhow, sweetheart. Please let our hook-up follow soon, Our dials set for ecstasy, And we will gladly keep in tune, From atmospheric troubles free.

Jess Mamm returned Saturday from Oklahoma City.

Jesse J. Cobb of Northfork was a McLean visitor Saturday.

DR. J. A. HALL Dentist Of Shamrock, Tex. Will be in McLean on Thursday, Friday and Saturday after the first Monday in each month.

TURN ME OVER. Really about ten bucks a week. What's the difference between a chef and a cook? Illustration of a chef with a tall hat and a chef with a shorter hat.

City Water

is now in the mains, and if you want to use it see the City Secretary at once and have a meter installed.

The rates will be \$1.75 minimum rate for up to 3,000 gallons per month, with a rate of 25c per thousand gallons above the minimum amount.

A meter deposit of \$5.00 will be required that will be returned when you wish to discontinue the service.

Have your water connections made now while there is no tapping in charge.

City of McLean

Ross Biggers, Secretary

Clean up and Paint up —and "keep it up"

In keeping it up you will need paints, varnishes, lawn and garden tools. We sell everything that you will need in these lines. Come in and look over our big stock.

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. Wingo, Mgr. Phone 4

News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. Young of Ringgold, Okla., arrived Tuesday for a few days' visit with his sisters, Mesdames J. G. Davidson and L. H. Adams.

W. A. Lankford was a McLean visitor Wednesday of last week.

W. L. Stockton was a McLean visitor Wednesday of last week.

H. J. Cloer went to Shamrock Wednesday on business.

J. L. Bones, Tom Franks and E. Exum were McLean visitors Wednesday of last week.

Jeff Franks was a McLean visitor Wednesday of last week.

Robert Fields made a business trip to McLean Thursday of last week.

Mrs. J. B. Vannoy spent the week end with home folks at McLean.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. Exum, on Saturday, a boy.

H. J. Cloer was a business visitor in McLean Monday.

A. M. Francis, a Rock Island detective, was here on business Monday.

Margaret Pierce gave an Easter egg hunt last Saturday afternoon for the little children of the town. Those present were: Gladys Cloer, Lillie Mae Pharis, Mildred Pharis, Alma Lea Fields, Margaret Pierce, R. L. Jones Jr., Charlie Cloer, Elmo Bones and Martin Pierce. Callie Cloer hid the eggs for them. Mrs. Ferd Bones Guy Pharis and Taylor Franks watched them and also helped hide the eggs. Everyone enjoyed the occasion.

Easter Sunday Mrs. J. G. Davidson gave an Easter egg hunt for the community. 64 people were present. A sumptuous dinner was spread and everyone had an abundance to eat. In the afternoon Mesdames Longan, Pharis, Harvy, Vannoy and Davidson hid the eggs in the yard for the smaller children. Prizes were offered to those finding the greatest number; Alma Lea Fields and Louis Weiss won first prize and Otto Weiss second. Messrs. Longan, Vannoy and Pharis went down in the canyon and hid the eggs for the young folks. Every egg was found. Clinton Freeman won first prize and L. C. Pharis second. The rest of the afternoon was spent in making pictures and playing games. Each guest voted Mrs. Davidson a fine entertainer, and she will repeat the feat of a month.

School Notes

The fast Ramsdell baseball team played Lela Friday, winning by a score of 27 to 17.

N. R. Tisdal, county agent, visited the school and organized a Farm Club with 18 members. Elton Clem was elected president, and Dessie Martin secretary.

John B. Vannoy and daughter, little Miss Joellene, of McLean attended the declamation contest here Friday night.

In the Ramsdell oratorical tryout there were eighteen speakers. Those winning first places were: Senior boy, Elton Clem; junior boy, Lloyd Stewart; senior girl, Lillie Cloer; junior girl, Lora Tracy. Rev. J. J. Faird and Rev. C. A. Duncan of Shamrock and Rev. S. A. Cobb of McLean acted as judges. After the decisions were made each of the judges and N. R. Tisdal of Wheeler made an interesting talk to the school. Messrs. Longan and Grogan and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham furnished music for the occasion.

THREE THINGS TO REMEMBER

Under this caption the Courier, published at Rochester, N. H., cites—

First—The letter your wife gave you to mail.

Second—The date of your wedding anniversary.

Third—The printer that can do your work best.

ATTA, GIRL

A drummer said to a waitress bold: "My dear young lady, my cocoa is cold."

She artfully replied: "I can't help that;

If the blamed thing's cold, put on your hat."

THE FORMULA THAT WORKED

A man who today is recognized as a leader in the business world, and who a few years ago started at the very bottom of the ladder, was asked recently to what one thing did he attach the most importance in his success. He replied:

"To a word of advice given me at the outset by a successful man. Mr. Henry Leland, the grand old man of the automobile business, told me that if I tried to be clever, cunning and sharp that I might get ahead, but that the chances were against me. 'You'll find too much competition in that field,' he said. 'If you want to take the sure road to success, be just plain honest.'"

WE NEVER DID

Why do they say a bride is "led" to the altar? Did you ever see a bride pulling back?

COSTLY CASTLE

"Well, anyhow, it doesn't cost anything to build air castles."

"The mischief it doesn't; it cost me a diamond ring, a wedding ring, a marriage license and my pay envelope every Saturday night."—Florida Times-Union.

BY CONTRARIES

Peck—"Why do you raise objections to your wife going to the school?"

"S-sh! I object because I want her to go."—Boston Transcript.

FOUR KINDS OF ANIMALS

A New York minister visited a small town church. During Sunday school hour he asked a small boy how many animals they had at their house.

"Four, sir," replied the boy.

"And what four are they?" asked the minister.

"Mama's the deer, the baby's the lamb, I'm the kid and dad's the goat," he quickly retorted.

NOT ABLE TO FORGET THEN

Mankind is prone to forget, and that forgetfulness is the cause of many of the ills and much of the misadventures of modern life.

When a young lad leaves his mother's knee and drifts out onto the public streets and mingles with other boys, he takes with him the memory of many good things his fond mother has taught him.

But he soon forgets.

As a young man he pays court to the lady of his choice and leads her to the altar with a thousand promises ringing in her ears.

But he soon forgets.

As a new father he promises himself that he will set a noble example to the child—that he will be firm, but never harsh—that he will be kind, but never over-indulgent—that he will be just, but ever merciful—that he will be a father, a protector and an instructor in all that the words imply.

But he soon forgets, and the bulk of the burden falls upon the mother.

As a man he resolves that he will live at peace with the world—that he will advocate and labor for the highest ideals of citizenship—that his honor shall be untarnished through any act of his, and that his reputation shall be spotless in the eyes of his fellowmen.

But he soon forgets—when the tempter offers a glittering bait.

As he enters the decline of life, and approaches the gates of the great unknown with an eternity of uncertainty ahead of him, he strives to cast off the memory of those things he should not have done, and dwell upon the sweetness of life eternal—

But he can't forget.

THE AGE OF WONDERS

We are living in the age of wonders. Where ten years ago folks would scoff at a new idea and say, "Impossible," they now consider it seriously and admit, "Well, that might be done. Nothing is really impossible."

Especially does this seem true of the wireless. The latest discovered use of wireless is its ability to make the deaf hear. Many people who have never heard any sound, have listened to music and the human voice for the first time in their lives, because the ear drums were effected by the finer vibrations of wireless when the ordinary tuning fork vibration made no impression.

In a most remarkable book, "A Dweller on Two Planets," dictated by Phylas, one who lived on this earth 12,000 years ago, through the medium of automatic writing, we learn that wireless was developed beyond our present conception by a civilization far superior to the generation of our day. In ancient Atlantis an instrument called the "naim" enabled one to see distant events as they transpired and to talk face to face with friends, though thousands of miles separated their physical bodies.

We are about to rediscover this remarkable wireless mirror. At the present time, Edouard Belin, distinguished French scientist, is working on an invention which he calls the telephoto device, that when perfected will equal the "naim," product of a forgotten civilization.

Nicola Tesla, American electrical wizard, is also experimenting along the same line and says that the means of seeing by wireless as well as hearing can and will be accomplished within a short time.

Imagine sitting in your home and seeing some world event take place as vividly as if you were actually present, even to the hearing of the things that transpire. Distance is no barrier. The device will work at

a distance of five thousand miles as easily as five miles. The vibrations will pass through the earth's surface unbroken.

This is a subject which would stand columns of writing and not decrease in interest. We are led to make another worn expression at the future possibilities of our world today, "Will wonders never cease?"

ON THEIR WAY

"We may as well give up trying to get into society," said Newrich in discouragement. "The barrier is insurmountable."

"Nonsense!" returned Mrs. Newrich. "We'll get over it in time."

"What! have we wings?" he expostulated.

"No, but our money has," said his wife.—Western Christian Advocate.

HELPFUL WIND

While on his recent visit to this country, Marshal Foch made a witty reply to a man who, when one of the guests at a dinner party in Denver given by a party of Americans, took exception to French politeness. "There is nothing in it but wind," he said with questionable taste. "Neither is there anything but wind in a pneumatic tire," retorted the gallant Marshal, "yet it eases the jolts along life's highway wonderfully."—The Argonaut.

Forrest McCracken of Alanreed was in town Tuesday on business.

Hill & Ledbetter
Attorneys at Law
McLean, Texas

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

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

WHAT IF SOME OF THESE PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS DO INCREASE TAXES A LITTLE? THEY'RE WORTH IT! IF A FELLOW WAS WILLING TO GOY ALONG WITH THE BARE NECESSITIES OF LIFE, HE COULD LIVE PRETTY CHEAP, BUT WHO WANTS TO LIVE IN A CAVE? "



PLUMBING

Let me do your plumbing work. I have new tools, and am equipped to do all kinds of plumbing work, from installing bath tubs to connecting water pipes to the mains.

C. L. WOODS

Purina Chick Feed

I have Purina chick feed for baby chicks of all sizes. Why experiment with "off brands"? Will have special prices on poultry first of next week. Am paying 17c for eggs. Buy oyster shell here.

KEASLER PRODUCE CO.
THE PLACE THAT SATISFIES

McLean Hardware Company

W. B. UPHAM, Manager
Phone 51
McLean, Texas



AW, WHAT'S THE USE

OH DEAR, I WISH WE COULD STAY DOWN HERE AT PALM BEACH LONGER. BOO-HOO-I DON'T WANNA GO HOME.

NOW BRACE UP, FANNY—WE'VE BEEN HERE A MONTH AN' YOU KNOW THE OLD ROCKET BOOK'S GETTIN' 'EM IN.

KNOCK KNOCK

Y-E-E-S, BUT—

THEY SAY ITS GWINE T'BE PURTY SWELL SUH

WELL—IF YOU REALLY WANT TO STAY OVER FOR ANOTHER WEEK, SWEET-HEART—MEBBE WE CAN MANAGE IT

OH GOOD!! YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR TO ME!!

No Wonder Felix Decided to Stay

BEAUTY CONTEST

THE GUESTS OF THIS ARE INVITED TO ATTEND A BEAUTY CONTEST IN THE GYMNASIUM TO BE HELD AT 8 O'CLOCK TO RECEIVE MENTIONED

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

Come to McLean

McLean Filling Station
Oils, Gas and Accessories
C. W. GINN, Mgr.

PROTECTION

is what you want when you buy insurance. See that you get it by insuring in a strong company such as I represent. The hail season is approaching, and fire danger is always present. "Better be safe than sorry."

C. C. BOGAN
Insurance that Protects

Welcome Visitors and Contestants

Make this store your headquarters
Spaulding Athletic Goods

Erwin Drug Co.
THE REXALL STORE

Tools for Lawn and Garden

You can't hope to make that garden a success unless you have the proper tools for taking proper care of it.

Don't worry along with a kitchen knife and an old spoon, and then wonder why your garden isn't as nice as your neighbor's.

It won't cost you much to have the right tools, and you'll get ten times the satisfaction out of them by knowing that your garden is going to be a success.

We carry everything you need in garden and farm tools, and guarantee the quality.