

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, March 16, 1923.

Number 11.

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED FOR CEMETERY ASS'N

A representative crowd gathered at the Methodist church Saturday at the meeting of the Hillcrest Cemetery Association. New officers were elected for the ensuing term. C. S. Rice was elected president, A. A. Callahan vice president, and Clay Thompson secretary-treasurer.

This meeting was attended by members of the association, together with delegates from the different churches in town and a committee from the City of McLean.

It was learned that the City had several hundred dollars in a fund acquired from the sale of cemetery lots. After several talks were made, a committee consisting of Rev. W. P. Roberts, chairman; M. D. Bentley and Scott Johnston, was appointed to inform the City Council of certain recommendations made at this meeting looking toward improving the cemetery. The Council will be asked to order all streets opened around the cemetery, the grounds fenced, water piped to the cemetery, and a sexton hired to dig graves and tend the grounds.

It was the sense of the meeting that the Cemetery Association act as an advisory board to the City Council and assist the City in every way possible in their efforts to care for the cemetery.

PIE SUPPER AT SCHOOL HOUSE A SUCCESS

On Friday evening of last week a program and pie supper was held at the High School auditorium in honor of the football team. After a short program, consisting of songs and peppy talks, was rendered, an auction sale of pies was held that was very successful from both a monetary and entertainment standpoint.

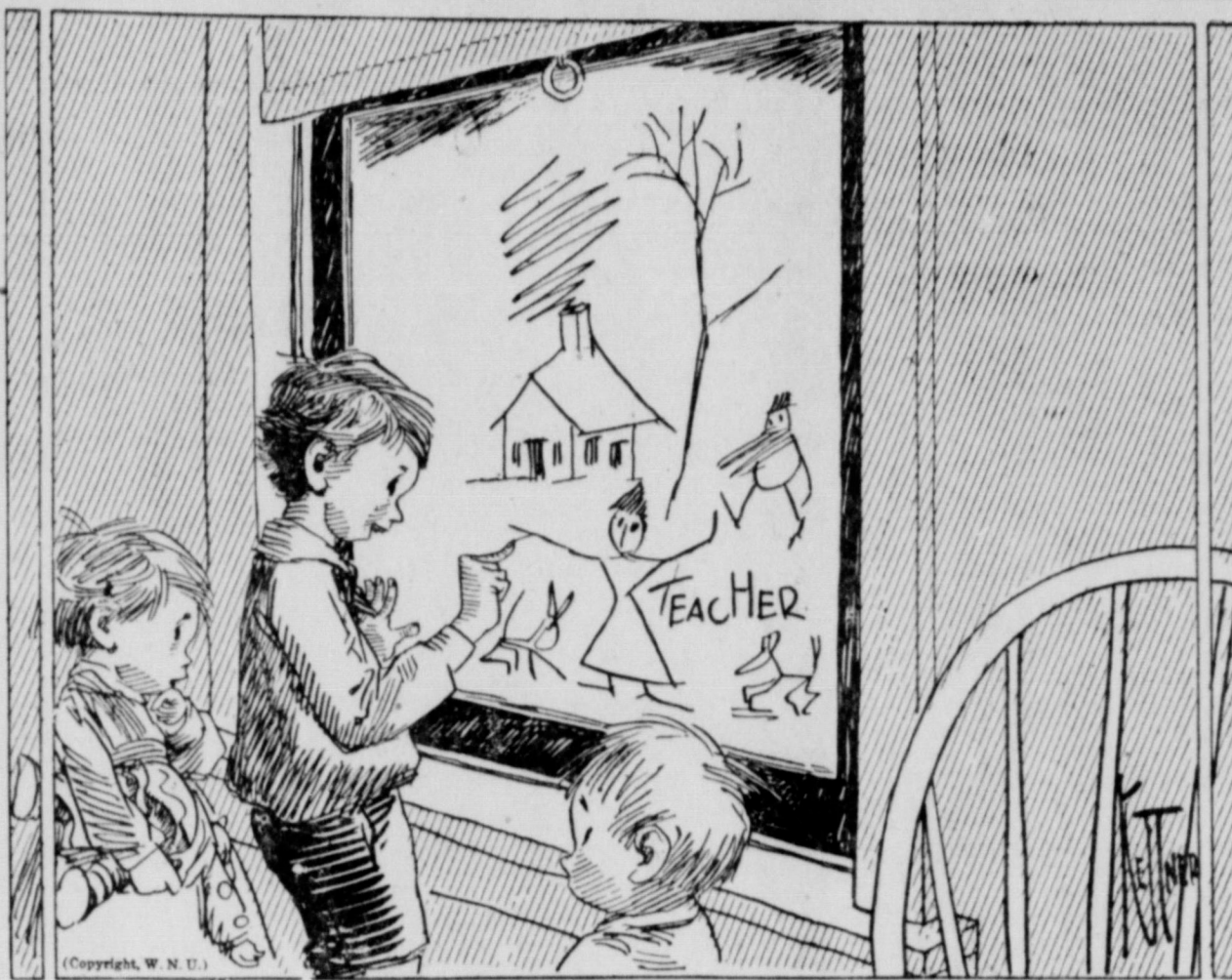
Fourteen members of McLean's football team were presented with sweaters and letters that were donated by the business men and the proceeds of the pie sale. The following boys received sweaters: Carl Ashby, Lyman Ashby, Jack Back, Erey Cubine, Martin Dwyer, Osie Ginn, Norman Johnston, Ted Glass, Dwight Upham, Roy Robinson, John Biggers, Douglas Wilson, Lee Wilson, John Haynes.

The following donated the amounts opposite their names: Cousins Mr. Co.—\$2.50; H. F. Wingo—\$1.00; Williams & Son—\$1.00; W. J. Keasler—\$1.00; Smith Brothers—\$1.00; John Mertel—\$2.50; Henry & Cheney—\$1.00; Sam Hodges—\$2.50; Wood Hindman—\$2.50; Elite Barber Shop—\$2.50; City Meat Market—\$2.50; W. R. Webster—\$1.00; McLean News—\$2.25; Snell's Cash Store—\$1.00; Bentley Motor Co.—\$1.00; Erwin Rice—\$5.00; Ross Biggers—\$5.00; Clay Thompson—\$5.00; C. S. Rice—\$1.00; C. L. Cooke—\$5.00; Haynes Gro. Co.—\$5.00; Scott Johnston—\$2.00; City Pharmacy—\$2.50; R. O. Dunkle—\$2.50; T. J. Coffey & Bro.—\$2.50; Erwin Drug Co.—\$2.50; C. W. Ginn—\$2.00; McLean Hardware Co.—\$5.00. Johnnie Back will sew on letters free of charge.

The following bought pies for the price opposite their names: T. J. Coffey—\$1.10; Bill Bentley—\$1.00; R. O. Dunkle—\$1.10; J. R. Glass—\$1.00; Boyd Coffey—90c; Chas. Gatlin—\$1.35; L. L. Baxter—\$1.10; Erey Cubine—\$1.25; J. R. Glass—\$1.25; Unknown—\$1.25; Dwight Upham—\$1.25; Ted Glass—\$1.50; Sammie Morse—\$1.50; Lyman Ashby—\$1.50; Allen Wilson—\$1.25; W. A. Cain—\$1.25; Buck Cooke—\$1.50; Carl Ashby—\$1.55; L. F. Coffey—\$1.40; Homer Abbott—\$1.25; John Haynes—\$1.25; Erey Cubine—\$1.50; Lee Wilson—\$1.00; Chas. Cooke—\$1.25; Unknown—\$1.00; Unknown—\$1.60; Jack Back—\$1.00; Norman Johnston—\$1.00; Bill Bentley—\$1.00; Houston Bogan—\$1.00; T. J. Coffey—75c; R. O. Dunkle—80c; Floyd Lively—80c; Mrs. J. A. Ashby—\$1.00; John Biggers—80c; Unknown—60c; Carl Ashby—55c; Leon Carpenter—75c; Bob Turner—\$1.50; Unknown—51c; John Haynes—\$1.00; Adrian Dickens—50c; O. Z. Kunkel—50c; Lee Wilson—60c; John Haynes—75c; Victor Back—\$1.00; W. A. Cain—75c; Martin Dwyer—75c; Chas. Gatlin—50c; W. B. Upham—75c; L. F. Coffey—60c; Chas. Gatlin—65; Bob Ashby—\$1.00; Unknown—60c.

Norman Biggers of Enterprise was making in the city Wednesday.

When the Frost Is on the Window



(Copyright, W. N. C.)

COE'S GROCERY ADDS A LINE OF SHOES

Cobb's Grocery and Shoe Shop has added a line of shoes to their stock. In addition to the line of E. K. shoes put in some little time ago, a deal was made this week whereby they acquired the line of Wear-U-Well shoes formerly carried by John Mertel. Look up their ad in this paper.

NEW FEATURES ARE ADDED TO THE NEWS

We call your attention to several new features in this week's issue of The News. In addition to the "Town Pests" that we have been running for some time, we have added "Bill Booster," the "Upside-down" pictures and "Mickie." Mickie is no stranger to readers of The News, but he has not been with us for some time. He is now back in our columns and better than ever. "Bill Booster" will entertain you each week with a saying that will provoke thought. Bill is even better than the "Town Pests" series. And then we have the funny Upside-down pictures that will be fun for everyone. This feature is brand new; it is something that you have not seen in the big dailies, but it will be carried in The News for the next few months. You will also find a comic strip, either the entertaining little rascal of a printer's devil, whom we all like, or Felix Featherhead and his charming (?) wife. And, by the way, Felix and his wife are going to Palm Beach soon, and we may look for some family rows when Felix begins to take too much interest in the beauty shows, or Mrs. Featherhead makes too big a dent in Felix's bank roll.

Watch for these features each week. If you enjoy them, tell us so. They cost us good money, but we will consider it money well spent if you like them. We have other improvements in mind for our readers, for we are always on the lookout for something to better the service to our subscribers. Why not tell your neighbor about the good paper we are printing for only three cents a week—less than you could buy the blank paper for at the store. We would do as much for you. Thank you!

SMITHS GIVE BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Smith entertained a few friends and relatives at a dinner Wednesday, the occasion being in honor of Mr. Smith's birthday. The following were among those present:

Messrs. and Mesdames W. M. Smith, Porter Smith, T. W. Franklin; Fred Smith and family and Bert Smith of Shamrock; Mrs. Kate Parker, Misses Verna Parker and Maude Franklin, Messrs. Roy Franklin, Floyd Parker, Reuel Smith, Elden Dyer of Prague, Okla., and Jim Franklin of California.

BROOM CORN TO BE PLANTED THIS YEAR

Quite a few of McLean's progressive farmers are planning to plant broom corn this year. One farmer has signified his intention to plant 50 acres, and several more to as much as 200 acres have been promised.

We have an ideal soil for a crop of this kind, and there is no doubt but that the venture will be a paying one.

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP TO SELL SEEDS

The Cunningham Flower Shop at Amarillo has added a line of bulk flower and garden seeds to their stock. They will be glad to fill mail orders for cut flowers, plants and seeds. See their ad on another page of The News.

NEW WELL MAY BE SPUDED IN NEXT WEEK

Pampa, March 14.—Derrick builders are erecting the derrick on the Texas location ten miles southeast of here, section 3, block 1. The Finley drilling company, who has the contract for drilling the deep test, is rigging up, and with favorable weather, drilling will begin late next week.

MOTOR LICENSE LAW WILL YIELD MILLIONS IN INCREASED TAXES

Austin, March 14.—Governor Neff late today signed the Sackett motor vehicle license bill passed by the present legislature. The bill increases license fees approximately fifty per cent, and will add approximately \$4,500,000 to the income of the state, it is estimated. The measure is not effective until Jan. 1, 1924. This is the first of the important tax measures to be signed by the Governor.

MRS. J. A. FOWLER DEAD

Duncan, Okla.—March 12.—Funeral services were held today for one of our pioneer citizens Mrs. J. A. Fowler, who died Saturday, March 10, of heart failure, had spent 30 of the 69 years of her life in Duncan. Her children and many relatives were present for the funeral services. Interment in Duncan cemetery.

MILK COWS TESTED FRIDAY

County Agent R. O. Dunkle has secured the services of a licensed veterinarian, B. H. Lanham of Amarillo, who will be in McLean Friday, March 16, to test cows for tuberculosis. Mr. Dunkle requests any one wanting cows tested to call him Thursday night if possible or see him Friday morning early, as he will be out most all day Friday with Mr. Lanham helping test the cows.

PROCLAMATION CLEAN-UP DAY FOR MARCH 27

From a sanitary standpoint, our whole city should be made as clean and orderly as its cleanest home.

Therefore, by virtue of the authority vested in me as Mayor of the City of McLean, Texas, with the consent and approval of the City Council in regular meeting Friday, March 9, 1923, I hereby proclaim Tuesday, March 27th a holiday in the City of McLean, Texas, and request all business houses to close for the greater part of that day and assist in a general clean-up.

Clean up the streets and alleys adjacent to your property.

Gather up all tin cans, trash and other rubbish and the city teams will remove them without cost to you.

We need this thorough cleaning and renovating of our city from a standpoint of civic pride as well as a sanitary one, and we are depending on each and every man, woman and child in the city to do his or her part in this clean-up campaign.

Remember the date and govern yourselves accordingly.

(SEAL) T. A. LANDERS, Mayor, City of McLean.

SHAMROCK TO BUILD A TOURIST PARK

Shamrock, March 13.—A pleasure resort is being prepared to catch the tourist travel this summer. It is a few miles off the Postal Highway, but a good road will be provided from the Highway to the Park. Swimming, fishing and boating are features of the plan.

COFFEE DEMONSTRATOR TO BE HERE SATURDAY

A demonstration of Folger's coffee will be held at Haynes grocery next Saturday. A factory representative will be present, and those who drink coffee will find this demonstration of interest to them.

AT THE LEGION THEATRE

The Legion Theatre is offering two good shows this week. Friday night, Constance Talmade in "A Pair of Silk Stockings," and Eugene O'Brien in "His Wife's Money," Saturday night.

This theatre has a reputation for showing high grade pictures, and you will not be disappointed in this week's offerings.

MELON GROWERS TO MEET

The Melon Growers Association will have a meeting Saturday, March 17, at 3 o'clock. The meeting will be at R. O. Dunkle's office. Every member is urged to be present, as the meeting is very important.

GOOD RAIN FELL SATURDAY

It is estimated that from 2 to 3 inches of rain fell here Saturday and Sunday. This was a slow rain that soaked right into the soil, insuring a good bottom season for this year's crop.

CONTRACT LET FOR NEW SCHOOL BUILDING AT WHEELER

Wheeler, March 13.—Rittenberry and Kaufman of Amarillo were awarded the contract for the new school building to be put up at a cost of \$40,000. The plans call for 12 class rooms on each side of the stage, a fuel and furnace room in the basement, and toilets also in the basement. Concrete, brick and stone will be the material and the roof will be of tile.

TRAVELING MAN BOOSTS OUR PROGRESSIVE CITY

A Mr. Fletcher, traveling salesman for C. B. and R. Wholesale Co. of Oklahoma City, in a conversation with the News man Wednesday, said that McLean was putting in one of the best water and light plants he had seen anywhere. Mr. Fletcher was impressed with the progressiveness of our town and said that were away ahead of any town our size. The gentleman was very optimistic for our future.

J. E. Williams of Lefors was in town Wednesday on business.

CITY COUNCIL BUSY SESSION LAST FRIDAY

Last Friday was the last regular meeting of the City Council until after the coming election. After the routine business was attended to the matter of the concrete bridge on Schoolhouse street was taken up, and after discussion, it was ordered widened. This bridge is on an important street and a large bridge is necessary.

The trees in the city park were ordered trimmed and the park land rented to someone who would agree to mow the park three times a year and otherwise keep the grounds in good condition.

Ordinances were passed establishing sidewalk and curb lines, regulating the width of the streets in the business and residence districts, and prohibiting the climbing of the water tank tower without a permit from the mayor, such permit to be granted only when the person seeking the permit is willing to sign a waiver in favor of the city in case of an accident.

It was reported that the dump ground recently acquired by the city is now fenced, and W. M. Spangler was offered the position of dump keeper. The mayor was instructed to order a clean-up day and the city would furnish free hauling to the dump grounds.

Delegates were appointed to meet with the Cemetery Association and state to the association that the city welcomes any suggestion from the association in regard to cemetery affairs. Rev. J. S. Huckabee, Rev. W. P. Roberts, M. D. Bentley and the Mayor were appointed on this committee.

It was ordered that the city would put in sidewalk crossings on any street where the property owners would connect with walks, but that such work be deferred until said property owners put in the walks.

HOMMEL IS AGENT FOR WASHING COMPOUND

O. P. Hommel of Alanreed was a visitor at our office Tuesday. Mr. Hommel has the general agency in this territory for a washing compound that he says is a good one, and he would like to appoint an agent for this town. Read his ad in the want column of this issue of The News.

DR. R. F. JENKINS TO PREACH SUNDAY

Dr. R. F. Jenkins of Amarillo, former pastor of the First Baptist church of El Paso, will preach at the Legion Theatre next Sunday morning and evening.

NOW TIME TO START CAMPAIGN AGAINST FLY

Austin, March 15.—It has been definitely proven that flies and mosquitoes are responsible for a number of diseases, said Dr. Z. T. Scott, secretary of the Texas Public Health Association. A great amount of money is spent every year in Texas to repair the damage wrought by these pests.

Flies are known to spread typhoid fever, tuberculosis, diarrhea, dysentery, etc. A single fly has been known to carry 600,000 germs on its body at one time. The best way to kill flies is to destroy their breeding places, remove all filth, screen, trap and "swat."

There are many different species of mosquito. Some are disease carriers and others are not. Malaria, dengue fever and yellow fever may be transmitted by mosquitoes. The best plan is to kill all species. Mosquitoes must have water in which to lay their eggs, without this the mosquito could not live. All standing water should be drained where possible. In other cases the water should be covered with oil or surface minnows placed in the water. Dwelling places should be screened against these pests.

The time to start these campaigns is NOW, and everyone should lend their assistance in exterminating these pests. Much more can be accomplished if the campaign starts early before the flies and mosquitoes have an opportunity to increase.

Electrical Engineer S. J. Longtin made a trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nise

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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 older Fairchild, which also informs Robert he is now owner of a mining claim in Colorado, and advising him to see Harry Beams, a lawyer.

CHAPTER II.—Beams tells Robert his claim, a silver mine, is at Ohadi, thirty-eight 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 meets 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, misleads them as to the direction the girl had taken.

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

CHAPTER V.—From Mother Howard, Fairchild learns something of the history connected with the disappearance of "Sissie" Larsen, 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 Beams to help Fairchild, calls him with joy.

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 practically saw Harkins fall into the flooded mine, and evidently is drowned.

CHAPTER VIII.—Harkins being a general favorite, the entire population turns out to cheer 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 Anita and Anita are in the power of the Rodaines. They begin as partners to work the mine. In their hearts both Fairchild and Anita were 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 discomfort of Maurice Rodaine, son of "Squint", supposed to be engaged to the girl. A bandit holds up the dance and shoots a merrymaker. 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 martyred at Anita's apparent ingratitude.

CHAPTER X.—Fairchild puts up the claim as bond, and secures Harry's release from jail. They are offered \$50,000 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, cast-off wife of "Squint" Rodaine and an acknowledged imbecile, gives damaging testimony against Thornton Fairchild. The jury 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 \$300,000 for the mine. Fairchild refuses. Returning to Ohadi he hears of a marauding strike made in the Silver Queen, Rodaine's mine, which adds to the Blue Poppy.

A long whistle. Then Harry, who had been balancing a single jack, preparatory to going back to his work, threw it aside and began to roll down his sleeves.

"We're going to 'ave a look at it."

"A look? What good would it be?"

"A cat can look at a king," said Harry. "They can't arrest us for going up there like everybody else."

"But to go there and ask them to look at their riches—"

"There ain't no law against it!"

He reached for his carbide lamp, hooked to a small chunk of the hanging wall, and then pulled his hat over his bulging forehead. Carefully he attempted to smooth his straying mustache, and failing, as always, gave up the job.

"I'd be 'appy, just to look at it," he announced. "Come on, let's forget 'oo they are and just be lookers-on."

Fairchild agreed against his will. Out of the shaft they went and on up the hill to where the townspeople again were gathering about the opening of the Silver Queen. A few were going in. Fairchild and Harry joined them.

A long walk, stooping most of the way, as the progress was made through the narrow, low-roofed tunnel; then a slight raise which traveled for a fair distance at an easy grade—at last to stop; and there before them, jammed between the rock, was the strike, a great, heavy streaking vein nearly six feet wide, in which the ore stuck forth in tremendous clumps, embedded in a black background. Harry eyed it studiously.

"You can see the silver sticking out!" he announced at last. "It's wonderful—even if the Rodaines did do it. Come on, boy, let's us get out of 'ere. I'll be the blind staggers if I

stay much longer."

Fairchild accompanied him wordlessly. It was as though Fate had played a deliberate trick that it might laugh at him. And as he walked along, he wondered more than ever about the mysterious telegram and the mysterious conversation of the greasy Barnham in Denver.

For once a ray of cheer came to him. The Rodaines had known of this strike long before he ever went to that office in Denver. They had waited long enough to have their assays made and had completed their first shipment to the smelter. There was no necessity that they buy the Blue Poppy mine. Therefore, was it simply another trick to break him, to lead him up to a point of high expectations, then, with a laugh at his disappointment, throw him down again? His shoulders straightened as they reached the outside air, and he moved close to Harry as he told him his conjectures. The Cornishman bobbed his head.

"I never thought of it that way!" he agreed. "But it could explain a lot of things. They want to beat us and they don't care 'ow. It 'urts a person to be disappointed. That's it. I always said you 'ad a good 'ead on you! That's it. Let's go back to the Blue Poppy."

Back they went, once more to descend the shaft, once more to follow the trail along the drift toward the opening of the stope. And there, where loose earth covered the place where a skeleton once had rested, Fairchild took off his coat and rolled up his sleeves.

"Harry," he said, with a new determination, "this vein doesn't look like muck, and the mine looks worse. But if you're game, I'm game, and we'll work the thing until it breaks us."

"You've said it. If we 'it anything, fine and well—if we can turn out five thousand dollars' worth of stuff before the trial comes up, then we can sell 'it under the direction of the court, turn over that money for a cash bond, and get the deeds back. If we can't, and if the mine peters out, then we ain't lost anything but a lot of 'opes and time. But 'ere goes. We'll double-jack. I've got a big 'ammer 'ere. You 'old the drill for awhile and turn it, while I sling th' sledge. Then you take th' 'ammer and Lor' 'ave mercy on my 'ands if you miss."

Fairchild obeyed. Hour after hour they worked. Then, as the afternoon grew late, Harry disappeared far down the drift to return with a handful of greasy, candlelike things, wrapped in waxed paper.

"I knew that dynamite of yours wouldn't be shipped in time, so I bought a little up 'ere," he explained, as he cut one of the sticks in two with a pocketknife and laid the pieces to one side. Then out came a coil of 'use, to be cut to its regular lengths and inserted in the copper-covered caps of fulminate of mercury. Harry, showing his contempt for the dangerous things by erupting them about the fuse with his teeth, while Fairchild, sitting on a small pile of muck nearby, begged for caution. But Harry only grinned behind his big mustache and went on.

Out came his pocketknife again as he slit the waxed paper of the gelatinous sticks, then inserted the cap in the dynamite. One after another the charges were shoved into the holes, Harry tamping them into place with a steel rod. Instead of with the usual wooden affair, his mustache brushing his shoulder as he turned to explain the virtues of dynamite when handled by an expert.

"It's all in the way you do it," he announced. "If you don't strike fire with a steel rod, it's fine."

"But if you do?"

"Oh, then?" Harry laughed. "Then it's flowers and a funeral—after they've finished picking you up."

One after another he pressed the dynamite charges tight into the drill holes, and tamped them with muck wrapped in a newspaper that he dragged from his hip pocket. Then he lit the fuses from his lamp and stood a second in assurance that they all were spluttering.

"Now we run!" he announced, and they hurried, side by side, down the drift tunnel until they reached the shaft. "Far enough," said Harry.

A long moment of waiting. Then the earth quivered and a muffled, booming roar came from the distance. Harry stared at his carbide lamp.

"One," he announced. Then, "Two."

Three, four and five followed, all counted seriously, carefully by Harry. Finally they turned back along the drift toward the stope, the acrid odor of dynamite smoke cutting at their nostrils as they approached the spot where the explosions had occurred. There Harry stood in silent contemplation for a long time, holding his carbide over the pile of ore that had been torn from the vein above.

"It ain't much," came at last. "Not more'n 'arf a ton. We won't get rich at that rate. And besides—" he looked upward—"we ain't even going to gettin' that pretty soon. It's pinching out."

Fairchild followed his gaze, to see in the torn rock above him only a narrow streak now, fully an inch and a half narrower than the vein had been before the powder holes had been drilled. It could mean only one thing: that the bet had been played and lost, that the vein had been one of those freak affairs that start out with much promise, seem to give hope of eternal riches, and then gradually dwindle to nothing. Harry shook his head.

"It won't last."

"Not more than two or three more shots," Fairchild agreed.

"You can't tell about that. It may run that way all through the mountain—but what's a four-inch vein? You can

find 'arf a dozen of them things that they don't even take the trouble to mine. That is, unless they run 'igh in silver—" he picked up a chunk of the ore from the muck pile where it had been deposited and studied it intently—"but I don't see any pure silver sticking out in this stuff."

"But it must be here somewhere. I don't know anything about mining—but don't veins sometimes pinch off and then show up later on?"

"Sure they do—sometimes. But it's a gamble."

"That's all we've had from the beginning, Harry."

"And it's about all we're going to 'ave any time unless something 'ops up sudden like."

Then, by common consent, they laid away their working clothes and left the mine, to wander down the gulch and to the boarding house. After dinner they chatted a moment with Mother Howard, then went upstairs, each to his room. An hour later Harry knocked at Fairchild's door, and entered, the evening paper in his hand.

"'Ere's something more that's nice," he announced, pointing to an item on the front page. It was the announcement that a general grand jury was to be convened late in the summer and that one of its tasks would be to seek to unravel the mystery of the murder of Sissie Larsen!

Fairchild read it with morbidity. Trouble seemed to have become more than occasional, and further than that, it appeared to descend upon him at just the times when he could least resist it. He made no comment; there was little that he could say. Again he read the item and again, finally to turn the page and breathe sharply.

Before him was a six-column advertisement, announcing the strike in the Silver Queen mine and also spreading the word that a two-million-dollar company would be formed, one million in stock to represent the mine itself, the other to be subscribed to exploit this new find as it should be exploited. Glowing words told of the possibilities of the Silver Queen. Offices had been opened; everything had been planned in advance and the advertisement written before the town was aware of the big discovery up Kentucky gulch. All of it Fairchild read with a feeling he could not down—a feeling that Fate, somehow, was defiling the cards from the bottom, and that trickery and treachery and a venomous nature were the necessary



He Finished the Last Line and Gaspd.

Ingredients, after all, to success. He finished the last line, looked at the list of officers, and gasped.

For there, following one another, were three names, two of which Fairchild had expected. But the other—

They were, president and general manager, R. B. (Squint) Rodaine; secretary-treasurer, Maurice Rodaine; and first vice president—Miss Anita Natalie Richmond!

After that, Fairchild heard little that Harry said as he rambled on about plans for the future. He sat and stared, until finally his partner said good-night and left the room.

That name could mean only one thing: that she had consented to become a partner with them, that they had won her over, after all. Now, even a different light came upon the meeting with Barnham in Denver and a different view to Fairchild. What if she had been playing their game all along? What if she had been merely a tool for them; what if she had sent Farrell at their direction, to learn everything he and Harry knew? Had not another lawyer played the friendship racket, in an effort to buy the Blue Poppy mine?

And here Fairchild smiled grimly. From the present prospects, it would seem that the gain would have been all on his side, for certainly there was little to show now toward a possibility of the Blue Poppy ever being worth anything near the figure which he had been offered for it. And yet, if that offer had not been made as some sort of stiletto jest, why had it been made at all? Was it because Rodaine knew that wealth did lie concealed there? Fairchild suddenly took hope. He clenched his hands and he spoke, to himself, to the darkness and to the spirits of discouragement that were all about him:

"If it's there, we'll find it—if we have to work our fingers to the bone. If we have to starve and die there—we'll find it!"

With that determination, he went to bed, to awake in the morning filled with a desire to reach the mine to claw at its secrets.

edged drills, to swing the heavy sledge until his shoulders and back ached, to send the roaring charges of dynamite digging deeper and deeper into that thinning vein. And Harry was beside him every step of the way.

A day's work, the booming charges, and they returned to the stope to find that the vein had neither lessened nor grown greater. Another day—and one after that. The vein remained the same.

Squint Rodaine had established his office in a small, vacant store building on the main street, and Fairchild could see, as he went to and from his work, a constant stream of townspeople as they made that their goal—there to give their money into the keeping of the be-scared man and to trust to the future for wealth. It galled Fairchild, it made his hate stronger than ever. As for the girl who was named as vice president—

He saw her, day after day, riding through town in the same automobile that he had helped re-tire on the Denver road. But now she did not look at him; now she pretended that she did not see him. She had gone over to the Rodaines, she was engaged to marry the chunky-faced, hood-nosed son and she was vice president of their two-million-dollar mining corporation. Fairchild did not even strive to find a meaning for it all; women are women, and men do well sometimes if they diagnose themselves.

The summer began to grow old, and Fairchild felt that he was aging with it. The bank deposits were thinning and the vein was thinning with it. Slowly but surely, as they fought, the strip of pay ore in the rock was pinching out. Soon would come the time when they could work it no longer. And then—but Fairchild did not like to think about that.

September came, and with it the grand jury. But here for once was a slight ray of hope. The body of twelve good men and true wore themselves out with other matters and adjourned without even taking up the mystery of the Blue Poppy mine. But the joy of Fairchild and Harry was short-lived. In the long, legal phraseology of the jury's report was the recommendation that this important subject be the first for inquiry by the next grand inquisitorial body to be convened—and the threat still remained.

But before the two men were new realities which were worse even than threats, and Harry turned from his staging late one afternoon to voice the most important.

"We'll start single-jacking tomorrow," he announced with a little sigh. "In the 'angin' wall. The vein's pinched down until we ain't even gettin' day laborer's wages out of it—and it's October now."

October! October—and winter on the way. October—and only a month until the time when Harry must face a jury on four separate charges, any one of which might send him to Canon City for the rest of his days. Fairchild's hopes lay inert. He was only working now because a great, strong, big-shouldered man had come from Cornwall to help him and was willing to fight it out to the end. October—and the announcement had said that a certain girl would be married in the late fall, a girl who never looked in his direction any more, who had allowed her name to become affiliated with that of the Rodaines, now nearing the task of completing their two million. October!

For a long moment, Fairchild said nothing, then as Harry came from the staging, he moved to the older man's side.

"I—I didn't quite catch the idea," came at last. Harry pointed with his sledge.

"I've been noticing the vein. It keeps turning to the left. It struck me that it might 'ave branched off from the main body and that there's a bigger vein over there some'ers. We'll just 'ave to make a try for it. It's our only chance."

"And if we fail to find it there?"

"If it ain't there—we're whipped!"

It was the first time that Harry had said the word seriously. Fairchild pretended not to hear. Instead, he picked up a drill, looked at its point, then started toward the small forge which they had erected just at the foot of the little raise leading to the stope. There Harry joined him; together they heated the long pieces of steel and pounded their biting faces to the sharpness necessary to drilling in the hard rock of the hanging wall, tempering them in the bucket of water near by, working silently, slowly—hampered by the weight of defeat. They were being whipped; they felt it in every atom of their beings. But they had not given up their fight. Two blows were left in the struggle, and two blows they meant to strike before the end came. The next morning they started at their new task, each drilling holes at points five feet apart in the hanging wall, to send them in as far as possible, then at the end of the day to blast them out, tearing away the rock and stopping their work at drilling that they might muck away the refuse. And day after day, each, without mentioning it to the other, was tortured by the thought of that offer of riches, that mysterious proffer of wealth for the Blue Poppy mine—tortured like men who are chained in the sight of gold and cannot reach it. For the offer carried always the hint that wealth was there, somewhere, that Squint Rodaine knew it, but that they could not find it. Either that—or flat failure. Either wealth that would yield Squint a hundredfold for his purpose, or a sneer that would answer their offer to sell. And each man gritted his teeth and said nothing. But they worked on.

(Continued Next Week)

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.

Everyone is wearing a smile a yard long over the splendid rain which fell Saturday night and Sunday.

Geo. Colebank and family were McLean visitors Saturday.

R. H. Corum and son, Frank, attended the Red Deer Hereford Breeders sale at Wheeler last week. Frank had a very fine calf in the sale.

C. M. Carpenter had three head of his fine Herefords in the Red Deer Hereford sale at Wheeler last week, and topped the sale with a twenty-two months old heifer.

We are glad to report Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter improving after a very severe attack of flu.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Bacon are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby girl at their home last Friday.

Jesse Cobb made a business trip to McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Minix of Alanreed visited her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Colebank, Saturday night and Sunday.

Buddy Holloway of east McLean visited his brother, Clyde, Saturday.

News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.

Well, Mr. Editors, since I failed to write the news from this section last week, maybe it will be a good idea to inform you of my reason for not doing so. I was taken down with the flu, and have been very poorly for over a week.

Quite a few are and have been quite sick from one cause and another for several days.

Mesdames Ernest and Clarence Veatch of Shamrock visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCann several days last week.

H. J. Cloer and W. T. McCann were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

J. S. Clem and son, Elton, were business visitors in Wheeler last Friday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Tracy and family returned Wednesday from Wellington, where they visited Mr. Tracy's parents for several days.

School Notes

Ramsdell school continues to grow. We have two more pupils, Loyd Stewart of Shamrock and John Jett of Wellington, making an enrollment of 56.

On last Wednesday afternoon the town section caught fire from a passenger train. The men being out of town, the high school boys, Claude Powell, Charlie Longan, Lloyd and Floyd Davidson, put out the fire with dry sacks.

Several pupils are absent from school on account of chicken-pox and other sicknesses.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject—Will God Give Me Personal Messages Through the Bible. Leader—Group Captain.

Scripture, 2 Tim. 3:14-16; 2 Peter 1:19-21—Ted Cobb.

Introduction—Leader. God's Message to All—Mr. Steger. Receive God's Promises Personally—Homer Abbott.

Messages About Saving the Soul—Leora Kinard.

Messages About Saving the Soul—Ozella Hunt.

Messages from Jesus—Landers.

Chester Crabtree of Stillwater, Okla., spent Saturday with relatives in McLean.

A. J. Worley returned last Thursday from Amarillo.

Paul Nunn of Amarillo was in this city on business Thursday and Friday of last week.

Atty. A. A. Ledbetter returned Friday from a business trip to Clarendon.

Born March 11, to Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Appling, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Thompson and children attended the play at the McLean Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Cooke and children attended the play at the McLean Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Searcy, Steger Jr. and Mrs. Hal Koss, left Friday for Hobart, Okla., to visit relatives.

Emmett Lefors of Pampa was business visitor in McLean Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Orr of Wellington were McLean visitors Friday.

Miss Gertrude Wingo went to Amarillo Friday night to attend a play.

Jack Steger and Giles Phillips were Alanreed visitors Friday night.

The Elite Barber Shop

The shop where you get careful individual attention.

We appreciate your trade—give us a trial.

Troy West

Proprietor

Small Deposits

The old saying "Nothing succeed like success" is a true one. Once a man gets started on the upward path he does not stop. The problem for most of us is getting started.

This bank caters to no particular class of people. The same degree of helpful co-operation is offered to those of modest means as is offered to the well-to-do. This is the start you need.

We invite small deposits.

The American National Bank

WORKERS' CONFERENCE AND BOARD MEETING

Following is the program of the Wheeler Baptist Association Workers' Conference and Board Meeting to be held at Shamrock on Tuesday, March 20, 1923: 9:30 a. m. Scripture reading and prayer—J. C. Clement, Moderator. 10:00 a. m. Is the "Budget System" for Churches Scriptural?—Pastor Lem Hodges, Wellington. 10:40 a. m. Is It Practical for Both Small and Large Churches?—Pastor J. J. Baird, Plymouth. 11:15 a. m. Sermon, "Baptist Fellowship"—Pastor M. E. Wells, Mobeetie. 12:00 m. Lunch at the church. 1:30 p. m. Scripture reading and prayer—Rev. S. A. Cobb, McLean. 2:00 p. m. Report of Progress and Greetings from the Workers in the Churches, Sunday Schools, W. M. U.'s, and B. Y. P. U.'s. (round table)—Pastor J. E. McClurkin, leader. 3:00 p. m. Our District Baptist Association, Its Needs and Its Importance—Missionary J. H. McCauley, Shamrock. 3:40 p. m. Board meeting and business session.

STOP THIS WASTE

The importance of due care and the disastrous results of carelessness are so vital to the Postal System that we quote the following short sermon from the pen of that brilliant writer, Dr. Frank Crane, who has given us his special permission to use the same:

Stop This Waste.

By Dr. Frank Crane The other day the postmaster at Chicago, had placards put on the motor vehicles operating in the Postal Service reading as follows:

Stop This Waste!

25,000,000 Pieces of Mail Annually Are Delayed or not Delivered at All Because They Are Incorrectly Addressed or Improperly Packed.

The postal authorities call our attention to the fact that there are 25,000,000 pieces of mail that they must handle three to seven times oftener than they would have to handle them if they had been properly prepared.

And even after they have exhausted every means of identification and salvage they succeed in delivering only slightly more than one-fifth of that amount.

And this does not include vast quantities of circulars and newspapers which are not properly addressed, and which are destroyed because they cannot be delivered.

In Chicago there is one building that is used as a storage place for mail of obvious value and for mail of first class which cannot be delivered. Twice a year the contents are auctioned off, because there is no way of finding the owners.

In this building are bins of shoes, quantities of clothing, dress goods, automobile parts and tires, sporting goods, suit cases—everything from a bird cage to a mouse trap. These are lost to both the one who sent them and the one who should receive them because somebody was careless in tying a knot, or used flimsy wrapping paper, or put on a defective address.

Nearly 300 employees are engaged in correcting the common, prevalent errors of the people. The only reason the post office can stand this drain of carelessness upon its resources is that the people pay the bill.

There ought to be a general campaign of education with the object of impressing upon the people the importance of properly preparing and addressing anything they put into the mail box.

Another waste, caused by sheer thoughtlessness, arises from the custom of many business houses holding their mail until the close of the business day, when they release it to the postoffice in a perfect deluge. All day, cancelling machines, distributing cases, and the other facilities for handling mail lie practically idle, and just after 5 p. m. they are taxed beyond their capacity. If people would simply change their mailing habits to the extent of depositing their mail even two hours earlier than they do at present, it would revolutionize the Postal Service.

This article is written in the hope that many people will adopt the idea of paying better attention to their mail matter.

After all, the postoffice is the great public servant, and it behooves every citizen of the country to make that servant as efficient as possible.

Much of the criticism leveled at the postoffice is due to the carelessness of the general public.

JOHN H. BARTLETT, First Ass't. P. M. General.

McLEAN GIRLS' CLUB REPORT

Following is a report of the work of the McLean Girls' Club during the time since Miss Patterson's last visit to our town:

- Underwear finished—9 pairs. Princess slips finished—1. Cup towels—2. Sewing bags—3. Pot holders—3. Aprons—1. Caps—2. Candy—48 lbs.

On account of unfortunate circumstances, Miss Patterson has not met with the club girls for some time, the meeting of March 14th being the first in over a month. Because of this lapse, some of the girls had fallen behind on their work, and the report is not as good for this meeting as former reports have been. However, much interest is evinced in the work at present.

The different courses of work are now being taken up in earnest, and the greater part of the girls have chosen the Home Beautification course, though there are quite a number taking the gardening and poultry courses.

Just now much interest is shown in making clothes for various exhibits throughout the spring, and we have wonderful prospects for a most successful year' work.

REPORTER.

HOW STREET LIGHTING HAS DEVELOPED

The lighting of public streets was originally a private undertaking whereby keepers of inns and shops attracted attention to their wares by hanging out horn-sided lanterns after dark. The first recorded city ordinance in street lighting dates from London in 1414, when all citizens having houses on certain streets were ordered to hang lamps before their doors at dark. So many citizens began to use candle-ends that burned only for an hour or two, that the regulation of these early street-lights was given to the Night Watch, with penalties for those householders whose lights went out. The first municipal street lighting began in Paris, where in 1558, the city placed pitch-filled vases on the street corners, as a measure of protection against the night prowlers of that period.

Oil burning street lamps were in general use before the adoption of gas, which began in London in 1813. Electric street lighting is a development of the last forty years, first by means of the carbon arc, then with carbon-filament lamps, and now with the modern high-efficiency tungsten light.

BETTER BE MODERATE

Alcohol, tobacco, tea and coffee are described as "the four social poisons" by Sir James Cantile, famous surgeon. Of these four, he considers tobacco the least harmful. "If you have been poisoned by tobacco if you wait for three days the effect has gone off. But the effect won't go off if you have been drinking tea for 40 years. The same with coffee—only a little worse." Many will disagree with this eminent expert. But it's a good idea to keep in mind that alcohol, tobacco, tea and coffee are poisons—as surely as arsenic, tho in much less degree—and use them moderately.—Capper's.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

That the city that gets the publicity gets the business?

That the city that gets the advertising grows?

That advertising a city is a business, not a child's play?

That your property will increase in value when the outside world knows your city is wide-awake?

That people from neighboring cities will come where there is something doing?

That the city which does not seek something better than it now has is going to lose out?

That now is the time your city and business need advertising more than ever before?—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

THE POOR EDITOR

Flowery and long is the wedding notice which the editor printeth. The minister getteth ten bones. The groom standeth the editor off for a 12-month subscription. All flesh is as grass, and in time the wife is gathered into a silo. The minister getteth his bit. The editor printeth a death notice, two columns of obituary, three lodge notices, a cubit of poetry and a card of thanks. And he forgetteth to read proof on the head and the darned thing cometh out: "Gone to Her Last Roasting Place." And all that are

akin to the deceased jumpeth on the editor with exceeding great vigor. And they pulleth out their ads and cancelleth their subscriptions, and they swing the hammer unto the third and fourth generations.—Arkansaw Thomas Cat.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

Sometimes we hear some thoughtless person make a disparaging remark about this town—and it hurts.

This may not be the best town in the United States, but it is a certainty that there are hundreds of thousands not as good in proportion to population and natural advantages.

When you hear a person kicking his home town, ask him a few pertinent questions.

Ask him why it is not to his liking.

Ask him to think it over and see if he is not mistaken in his judgment.

Ask him what he has done to correct the defects of which he complains.

Ask him if he has ever done anything to make this a better town.

Ask him why he continues to live and earn his money here.

You may convert a pessimist into an optimist.—Exchange.

SPURTS

Spurts don't count for much in the long run. Life is more like a Marathon than a 100-yard dash. It is the steady pace, rather than the last-minute sprint, that wins nine times out of ten.

A little power applied continuously does wonders. Did you ever watch a small tug bring an ocean liner in, turn it, and take it where it wills? A sailboat will arrive at its destination with even a light wind if the breeze is steady.

The Grand Canyon was carved by the patient work of a river.

A mile runner can't jog along at little more than a walk for three-quarters of the distance and then catch up with the rest by sprinting. It's the steady pull that counts.—Tidings.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST

"I am proud of my daughters," said a father to a guest, "and I want to see them all happily married. And they won't go to their husbands penniless, either. I've made some money and I'm going to treat the girls right. There's Lucy. She's 25 years old and she's a fine girl. I'm going to give her a thousand dollars when she marries. Then there's Mamie—she's 35. I'm going to give her three thousand the day she's married. And then there's Annie, 40 years old and a fine girl, if I do say it myself. The man that marries her will have five thousand they day they're wed."

The visitor waited for more, but the old gentleman had stopped. So the young man said, "Say, you haven't got a daughter around 50, have you?"

NO EXCUSE FOR POVERTY

"When I see a ragged man," said the chairman virtuously, "I say to myself, 'there goes one of life's wasters. There goes a man who has refused to make the most of his gifts.' There is no excuse for poverty, gentlemen. Everyone should rise. Everyone my carve out a good position for himself if he wishes."

"Perhaps you are right," interrupted a member. "Only today I met a newspaper man who told me that twenty years ago he came to Chicago with exactly \$5 in his pocket. He is now worth \$40,000, and he owes this entirely to his own ability and energy, combined with good health and a high code of ethics, and to the fact that his uncle died recently and left him \$39,995."—Houston Post.

Floyd Johnson of Alancree was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

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

THE BUSINESS OF LIVING

The oldest business in the world, the greatest business in the world, the universal business of the world, is the business of living. Leading from the cradle to the grave is the broad highway of life. Each one of us must travel that road. There are no return tickets. The price of the one-way ticket is the cost of living.

In order to become good business men we first should learn to live well. We don't mean that you should aspire to live in mansions and wear purple and old lace, and all the trappings of a potentate. That would be waste, and some old fellow once said, "The waste of plenty is the resource of scarcity." But you should learn to live in a manner that is justified by your income and in keeping with the teachings of the students of the human being. Don't spend all of your wakeful hours in your shops. You owe yourself several hours of restful recreation every day—away from your shop. Become acquainted with the family. Spend a little time each day in the open air. Read a good magazine. Reading will keep your mind from shriveling up. Make your trip over the great highway of life as pleasant as possible. You never will make the trip but once, so it is up to you to get as much as possible out of the one long trip. See all you can, learn all you can. Do all in your power to keep happy. Make others happy, and when the trip is ended you will have no regrets.—Shoe Repair Service.

THE JOB

Whether the job is large or small, Splendidly or poorly paid; Whether you come at another's call, Master or not of your trade; Merchant, mechanic, stenographer, clerk, Laborer, salesman, tell—

If the work's worth doing—at all worth doing—

It's worth doing well!

—Edmond Leamy.

SACRIFICED TO FASHION

"Every year, before the war, 350,000,000 birds were sacrificed in order to satisfy fashion in this country alone," remarked a speaker at the humanitarian conference held at London recently, according to the Westminster Gazette. For every bird which found its way to a woman's hat, she said, it was estimated that ten birds were killed or wounded.

Plumages shall be banned in all the countries in Europe.—New York Tribune.

W. A. Lankford of Ramsdell was in this city on business Monday.

H. O. Hudzeitz of Alancree was a McLean visitor Monday.

READ THE ADS

MICKIE SAYS—

"TH' RADIO KIN BROADCAST MUSIC SWELL, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO BROADCASTING TH' HOME NEWS, THEY AINY NOBODY KIN BROADCAST IT LIKE US, BY GOLLY!"

WE LIKE THIS TOWN



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

THE RETORT CRUSHING

Two young men seated in a trolley car were discussing the prodigious size of the nose of a man seated opposite them. At length one of the young men stepped across the aisle and said, "Pardon me, sir but would you mind telling me why your nose is so extraordinarily large?"

The man addressed lowered his newspaper and glanced kindly at his inquirer. "Not at all," he responded; "it's very simple. I have always kept it out of other people's business, and let it grow."

The person who "borrowed" a sereper from the Baptist church basement will please return same.

FOOTBALL ETHICS?

The story is told that one of the examiners in a certain school was accosted by the athletic coach.

"If you please, sir," he began, "there are two splendid fellows on the football team—" "Now stop," said the professor severely, "if you want to ask me to pass these boys who have flunked their examinations, just because they are good athletes, I refuse absolutely. There's been—" "No, sir; no, sir," hurriedly interrupted the petitioner. "It's just the other way. They're such brilliant students that I wanted to beg you to make them flunk so that we could keep them for another year."

—Columbia (S. C.) State.

Your Opportunity

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

A Real Opportunity and Real Bargains

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

J. R. Collard

Spearman, Texas

We Sell for Less We Sell for Less

Snell's Cash Store

There are only two kinds of Flour made, Royal Seal and others.

When in need of flour, try a sack and be convinced

We also have other grades of flour that we can sell cheaper but its made by the same Milling Co.

Snell's Cash Store No. 3

McLean, Texas

Money Is Scarce

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

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

W. T. Wilson, Mgr. PHONE 3

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.

The County Commissioners of El Paso county, Colorado, have ordered sign boards on public highways of the county removed within 90 days. This is something that will eventually be done all over the country. There might have been a time when this kind of advertising was worth something, but not in the days of motor cars. People in cars going 30 miles an hour do not have time to read signs, and they should not be allowed to deface the landscape.

The Wheeler County Commissioners have ordered a complete financial report published in the papers of Wheeler county. The idea of publishing the report in all the papers of the county was followed a year, and is evidence of the progressiveness of the commissioners of our neighboring county. There is no excuse for the citizens of Wheeler county to guess at where their money has gone, for they have a full report in their home town paper.

The Hillcrest Cemetery Association is now on a footing that will make it of great benefit to the City in helping make our cemetery the place of respect for our dead that it should be. The cemetery belongs to the City of McLean, and all moneys acquired from the sale of cemetery lots will be expended by the City Council, but there is nothing wrong in the Cemetery Association acting as an advisory board and seeing that this money is expended in the best possible way. We are sure the City Council will welcome any recommendation from the association looking toward the betterment of the cemetery.

March is the best month of the year to plant trees. You still have time to order and set trees for this season. The town has never had sufficient water to encourage tree planting, but it is now only a matter of a short time until the city water tank will be completed and the water turned into the mains. Water will be available before the big engines are installed, as the pumps can be run by the city tractor. With this assurance, no one need hesitate to plant trees and lawns for lack of water.

The sidewalk and curb ordinance passed by the council is an important step. Walks and curbs are laid out from a civic beauty standpoint as well as service, and this ordinance insures us that all walks and curbs over the city will conform to the same lines, which will mean much to the looks of our town. If everyone was allowed to put in walks and curbs according to his own notion, we would have various widths that would look as badly as no walks at all. The only way to have a beautiful town is to plan for the benefit of all.

Our city park is an asset of the town that has never had the thought and attention that it deserves. If we could have the walk finished and water piped to the center, with benches and, in time, a nice auditorium where the old tabernacle now stands, there is nothing that would be of more benefit to the town. We suggest that the merchants of McLean could profitably put benches in the park. These benches could have modest advertisements on them giving the names of the donors. All this, with perhaps a handstand with plenty of lights, would make a place of beauty that all would be proud of. We could do this with the expenditure of very little money, if we would all interest ourselves in the proposition.

The Spring Clean-Up Day ordered by the Mayor is of more importance than many of us may think. We recall that the city of El Reno, Okla., had a typhoid epidemic last year that was traced to two of the contaminated from the surface toilets of the town. The wells were 140 feet deep in a soil of sandy nature, such as our soil, and the wells were condemned and new ones dug in a different part of the city. Our engineers advise us that we must

city wells. These wells had become guard against surface contamination of the new city wells. If every citizen will plan to help on clean-up day and then see that his premises are kept in a sanitary condition at all times, we need fear no epidemic, but carelessness in such matters will lead to trouble sooner or later.

Through the influence of County Agent R. O. Dunkle, many farmers are entering the ton litter contest which the Texas Swine Breeders Association is putting on to encourage the raising of more and better hogs. The object is to make every sow pay. A sow that will raise eight or nine pigs is good enough to enter this contest if proper care is taken of her. Every farmer should enter this contest. Even if you don't make your pigs weigh a ton in the specified time, there is no doubt but that they will be a fine litter, and you will be well paid for your time and trouble. To make anything pay very much you must have it well advertised. There is a great opportunity in this contest to get your hogs advertised. If you win one of the medals offered as a prize, your hogs will be known all over the state, and in case you want to sell some of the pigs for breeding stock they are sure to bring a fancy price. The day of the "scrub" hog is past as far as making money out of them is concerned. It is just as easy to raise a good hog as it is to raise a "scrub," and the difference in the sale value amply pays for the small cost to get started with registered stock.

Everybody is ready to advocate town improvement—and it is a good thing to do, too. But why not advocate country improvement, also? The farmer is the backbone of every community. Without him there would be no cities or towns, nothing to eat or wear, nothing to do but do nothing. The farmer needs better roads. He needs better school facilities for his children. He needs more social and recreational diversions for his family and his employees. He needs to be more in contact with that large volume of life which he alone can sustain. Boosting our town is commendable, but let's boost the farmer, too, and make our act doubly commendable.—Paducah Post.

We heard of a fellow here in Clarendon saying that he didn't know who he wanted for mayor, but one thing he did know, and that was he "didn't want any man for mayor who had the backing of the Chamber of Commerce." That bird is nearly a year behind the times. There hasn't been a Chamber of Commerce here in almost a year and if it remained for his like to form one there wouldn't be one here in a million more years. As a matter of fact, the former members of the chamber of commerce are as far apart on local politics as are its former critics. What a real citizen needs to do is to vote for the best man for the job, regardless of his views and relations to the Chamber of Commerce, Ku Klux, or any other local matter. Vote for the BEST man.—Clarendon News.

Many people, when they bring in their pet article to the newspaper, and fail to have them published, on account of it being advertising that should be paid for, sometimes grow peevish and think the editor is a tightwad and acting mean toward them. This is a mistake that should be corrected in the minds of the people. Every day in every way a newspaper is called on to help out some cause with a little boosting, and in many instances somebody is making money out of free advertising. There are certain causes, like churches, schools, and causes of civic betterment that newspapers are expected to give much free space to, and very seldom is this service appreciated by those benefiting as it should be. Space is what a newspaper has to sell and that is mostly what the revenue that keeps it going is derived from. When you ask a newspaper for space, it is about the same as going to a grocery store and asking for a free sack of flour. The main difference being that the grocery man will get credit for liberality, when the newspaper may have given twice the value of the flour in space and will get no credit for generosity.—Miami Chief.

MEN WHO HAVE BUT ONE WINDOW
The inspiration to construct this editorial is illustrated by the incident of the man who was resting in his room at a hotel. Hearing a racket outside, he hurried to the one window in his room, only to discover he could see nothing, since

what he wanted to see was on the other side of the building. There are many men like this room with only one window—a restricted mental vision.

There is the man of business, whose interest is confined to the four walls of his establishment. His vista is only the width of his front door. The prosperity of his neighbors concerns him not one whit, and the well-doing of his patrons touches him indifferently. His business methods are antique. Good enough "befoh the wah," but distinctly in the discard for the 20th century. He never learns and never forgets, and so he is the "man with one window."

In his religion, too, he affects to believe in a pronounced type of ritual, or that some earthly authority may condone or condemn, or whatever is to be will be if it never happens, or some formula which alone can save him, forgetting in his narrow zeal all the others, who may be equally assured of salvation. And so he is a "man of one window" in his religion.

Equally narrow is he in politics. His actions indicate his belief that all of the virtue is on his side of the political fence and all the vice on the other side. He is of the kind who proclaims from the house-tops, "I always vote 'er straight, by heck!" To be sure, he is in politics, also, a "man with one window."—Ft. Worth Record.

ORDINANCE NO. 23

An ordinance providing the manner in which all buildings within the fire limit (as defined in Section One of Ordinance No. 15) of the City of McLean shall be wired for the purpose of lighting, or power of any kind, and providing penalty for violation.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF McLEAN

Sec. 1. All electric wiring installed for the purpose of lighting, or for power of any kind within the fire limits of the City of McLean shall be placed in "conduits," or metal moulding as per Underwriters Code of 1923.

Sec. 2. Any person, firm or corporation who shall install or attempt to install any open wiring within said fire limit shall upon conviction be fined in any sum not less than Five (\$5.00) nor more than Twenty-Five (\$25.00) Dollars.

Passed under suspension of the constitutional rule, this the 9th day of March, A. D. 1923.

Approved this the 9th day of March, A. D. 1923.

T. A. LANDERS, Mayor.
Attest—ROSS BIGGERS, Secretary.

ORDINANCE NO. 24

An ordinance providing the manner in which sidewalks and curbs shall be constructed within the City of McLean, Texas.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF McLEAN

Sec. 1. All sidewalks shall be four (4) feet from the property line, and all sidewalks shall be four (4) feet wide in the residence part of the City of McLean, and all curbs shall be twenty-two (22) feet from the property line in the resident part of the city of McLean, Texas; provided the street is of sufficient width to permit said curb to be extended the distance above mentioned, but in no case shall said curb be extended to such distance which will leave the street less than thirty (30) feet in width.

Sec. 2. All sidewalks within the business district part of the City of McLean (as defined in Ordinance No. 25) shall be so built and constructed as to leave the street fifty (50) feet wide.

T. A. LANDERS, Mayor.
Attest—ROSS BIGGERS, Secretary.

ORDINANCE NO. 25

An ordinance defining the business district of the City of McLean, Texas.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF McLEAN

Sec. 1. The hereinafter defined district shall be known as the business district of the City of McLean, Texas, until changed by the city council of the City of McLean.

Sec. 2. Beginning at the Southeast corner of Block No. Thirty-seven (37);
Thence West to the alley running North dividing Blocks Nos. Thirty-eight and Twenty-three;
Thence North along and down said alley dividing said Blocks Nos. 38 and 23 to the North side of Block Twenty-three (23);
Thence East to the Northeast corner of Block No. Twenty-five (25);
Thence South to the Northeast corner of Block Thirty-six (36);
Thence East to Northeast corner of Block No. Thirty-five (35);
Thence South to the Southeast corner of Block No. Thirty-five (35);
Thence West to the Southeast corner of Block No. Thirty-seven (37) place of beginning.

Passed under suspension of the constitutional rule requiring all ordinances to be read at three meetings, and shall be in full force and effect after its passage, approval and publication. This the 9th day of March, A. D. 1923.

T. A. LANDERS, Mayor.
Attest—ROSS BIGGERS, Secretary.

ORDINANCE NO. 22

PERSONS CLIMBING UPON THE CITY TANK TOWER, AND FIXING A PENALTY FOR THE VIOLATION THEREOF.

Sec. 1. All persons are prohibited from climbing upon and over the city water-works tank tower located in the City of McLean, Texas, excepting as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 2. Any person who violates the above section, excepting as hereinafter provided, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined in the sum of Five (\$5.00) Dollars.

Sec. 3. Any person or persons who may be employed by the City of McLean shall not be subject to Sections Nos. 1 and 2 herein; provided they are acting within the scope of their employment, and they shall not be deemed to be acting within the scope of their employment, unless they are expressly authorized by said act of employment to climb and go upon said tower, or unless it is implied from the nature of their employment that they are authorized to climb and go upon and across said tower.

Sec. 4. All persons who wish to climb and go upon said tank tower may do so without violating this ordinance by first securing from the mayor a permit to climb and go upon said tower, and it shall be within the discretion of the mayor as to whether or not he will issue said permit, taking into consideration the age, sex and prudence of the person applying for permit, and he may if he so desires refuse any and all persons applying for said permits.

This ordinance is passed under the suspension of the constitutional rule requiring ordinances to be read three times before their final passage, under emergency, and shall be in full force and effect after its passage, approval and publication, this the 9th day of March, A. D. 1923.

Approved this the 9th day of March, A. D. 1923.
T. A. LANDERS, Mayor.
Attest—ROSS BIGGERS, Secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood Hindman returned Sunday from a trip to Oklahoma.

Mrs. L. D. Perry underwent an operation at the Clarendon hospital last Saturday.

Geo. Colebank of Northfork was a McLean visitor Monday.

County Commissioner M. M. Newman and Enoch Bentley were Lefors visitors Monday.

Wheeler Carwile of Gracey was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

W. N. Holmes of Heald was a

business visitor in the city Tuesday.

J. O. Clark of Heald was a city on business Tuesday.

B. M. Shelton of Mobeetle was this city on business Tuesday.



Chassis

NEW PRICE

\$235

F. O. B. Detroit

Think of it! For only \$235 you can now buy this efficient, economical and reliable Ford Chassis.

With a body to suit your needs, it enables you to immediately increase your trade zone, satisfy more customers, reduce your delivery costs and make more money.

Buy now. Terms if desired.

Bentley Motor Co.

Lincoln, Ford and Fordson
Phone 148
McLean, Texas



Electric Helps

You can enjoy electric helps at small cost if you will have your house wired now.

The city has a competent electrician hired to wire houses. This service will be furnished any citizen of McLean for the exact cost of installing the wires and fixtures. All materials will be furnished at cost, enabling you to take advantage of the city's buying in wholesale lots.

Don't wait, but phone 23 and ask to have your house listed for this service.

City of McLean

W. L. Haynes, Manager Electric Utility Department

MY NEIGHBOR'S CHICKENS

The oldest conundrum in the world is "Why does a chicken cross the road?" It is so ancient I believe Adam must have invented it to give Eve the first intelligence test ever known. My own opinion is that Adam took a chicken—probably a long-legged wide-winged variety—and went down to the gate of Eden and threw that chicken hard and far over the fence. Instantly the chicken turned and scuttled back across the road, just missing a couple of soaring pterodactyls that were swooping down the road, and squawked loudly as it ducked under the gate.

"Eve," said Adam, "did you see that? Then let me ask you a question. Why does a chicken cross the road?"

"To get to the other side!" cried Eve triumphantly.

"Wrong!" declared Adam. "The correct answer is, To get into the Garden."

To me the saddest thought that comes when I think of Noah's ark is not of poor dear sea-sick giraffes leaning over the rail of the vessel as the waves toss, nor even of the snarl of all the dogs and bears and other hairy animals with only two fleas aboard to keep the whole lot of them amused, but it is the thought of the two miserable chickens wandering dolefully up and down the decks looking for a neighbor's garden to dig up and not finding any.

I don't know whether you have ever tried the following experiment, but it is significant and worth trying: Some time when you are invited over to look at your neighbor's beautiful chickens, bend down and take from the nest a new-laid egg. Hold the egg to the light to make sure it is a fertile egg—that is to say, make sure it is an egg that will hatch into a chicken if properly incubated either by a hen or a box. Next place a small, flat board on the floor of the chicken coop, using a spirit level to make sure the surface of the board is perfectly level and not tilted one way or the other. Now stand the egg exactly upright, either on the large end or the small end, and let go of it. Nine thousand and nine hundred and ninety-eight times out of every ten thousand the egg, in rolling off the board, will roll in the direction of your garden. Two eggs out of each ten thousand will not roll at all; these are what are called "sports" or "freaks," and if hatched will probably turn out to be alligators or ostriches. Every egg that contains the germ of a chicken will invariably roll toward your garden, especially if you have just planted the garden. The more frascible your temper is, the more rapidly the eggs will roll toward your garden. If you are one of the men who get purple in the face whenever you see a chicken in your garden the egg will roll toward your garden with a regular hop, skip and jump, and sometimes a low, irritating laugh can be heard issuing from it.

This desire of the chicken for the garden is called instinct by the scientists. I believe the man that owns the garden calls it something else, but I never use such words myself, having been brought up in a proper manner. I understand that the naturalists hold that the desire of the hen for the petunia bed is a "hold-over" from the very earliest days of the hen (approximately 75,675,000 B. C.) when the hen—as they believe—was used as either (1) a garden ornament, or (2) a worm scarecrow. In any event the belief is that for over seventy million years the garden was the birthplace and home of the hen, and that consequently the hen became used to being in the garden and invariably trends in that direction. I cannot vouch for any of this except the trend of the hen. She certainly does trend.

It is a matter of considerable doubt with me as to how much damage a hen actually does to a garden, but I know how much it can do to a temper. I wish someone would get up some reliable hen-in-the-garden statistics, with charts and diagrams, so that a man like myself who wants to be truthful and exact could study them and write an article entirely free from errors. I would like a large chart, with lines ruled crossways and up and down, and such statistics as these:

1. Actual damage done to a garden (30x60 feet) by one (1) shifty eyed hen owned by the owner of the owner of the garden, said hen having yellow legs and a low mezzo-soprano voice.

2. Actual damage done to a garden (30x60 feet) by one (1) albino hen, owned by the man next door, between 1:30 p. m., May 16, 1922 (Eastern Standard Time) and the moment when the hen gave a wild eyed squawk and scooted for home,

avoiding the brick by one-eighth of an inch (actual measurement, 3.5 millimetres.)

3. Actual damage done to garden by the brick.

4. Chart showing actual cash damage done to a garden by ten hens, said hens being aided and abetted by a rooster with a frost-bit comb and a jaunty disposition, the hens observing the eight-hour day regulations of the Hens' Union, and the wind blowing N. N. E. but shifting slightly to N. E.

Having had considerable experience with hens in gardens, I am inclined to believe that a series of reliable charts would show that the actual money damage done by our neighbors' hens is greatly overestimated. This, however, is not true of the temper damage. While I have sat at my window (armed only with a rubber sling-shot known as a "nigger-shooter" and a pile of pebbles) and watched my neighbors' hens digging in my garden with all the eagerness of a squad of raw soldiers trying to "dig in" under machine-gun fire, and have seen this happen day after day, I have never noticed that one dear little blossom has been missing when blossoming time arrived. True, when the hens were eating the radish tops they may have reduced my crop of radishes somewhat, but anyone who had eaten one of my radishes—taking it from his mouth now and then to make sure he was not chewing a hickory nut by mistake—would not feel that the hens had done any evil, only in letting any of the radishes mature. And right here, speaking as an expert, I would like to say that I do not feel that a nigger-shooter and a handful of pebbles constitutes the best weapon for protecting the garden from the hen. At any range over three feet the nigger-shooter ceases to be a weapon of precision, and if you are as close as three feet to a hen you don't need a nigger-shooter—you can kick the hen. Beyond three feet the nigger-shooter becomes erratic and wild. I have, it is true, often hit a hen with a pebble fired from a nigger-shooter, but it has seldom been the hen at which I aimed. Often, when I have aimed at a hen in my garden I have hit a perfectly respectable and non-trespassing hen that was scratching in its own home coop thirty-six feet distant from the hen at which I had aimed. This well-behaved hen then instantly arose in the air with a shrill cry of surprise, leaped all intervening boundaries and hastened to the safety of my garden, where she began to dig. And when I did happen to pop a hen squarely on the broadside the hen only looked up in surprise, looked down in gratitude and swallowed the pebble, thus aiding its digestive apparatus and being able to eat more garden.

I think that we have a prejudice against the hen that exact statistics would not bear out. I think the damage done by a bevy of, say eight hens in a garden 30x60 feet in size is much less than is commonly supposed. Let us say that my property is worth \$10,000 exclusive of buildings, and contains 18,000 square feet. A 30x60 foot garden would be worth \$500. This, at six per cent, would be worth, if otherwise invested, \$30 per year. The tax on the garden plot would be \$10. Seeds and fertilizer would be \$10. The time I put in on the garden, at my usual earning rate of about \$50 a day, would be \$500. The garden thus costs me \$550 per year. Off of it I get vegetables of a market value of \$28.30. This shows a net profit of \$521.70 less than nothing per annum, in a normal henless year.

Now, from over the fence, come eight snow-white hens. For a few moments they pretend to be spotlessly innocent of guile. They scratch in the plantain and ragweed along the fence and say, "Well! well! I never knew our chicken yard reached this far!" Then one hen cocks a yellow eye hither and yon and strolls over into the garden. She pretends she is still in the plantain and ragweed. If you told her she was in her neighbor's garden she would say, "My! my! is that so? I never imagined it! The last thing in the world I would think of doing is to poach in my neighbor's garden!" But she would keep on poaching. And then the other hens, equally innocent, would wander over into the garden and begin to scratch there. Suppose they came every day. Suppose they scratched up and ate everything in my garden. The worst they could do would be to scratch a hole in my deficit of \$521.70.

I am strongly inclined to believe that the loss caused by neighbors' chickens is largely a moral loss and that it never does amount to much in dollars and cents—but the moral damage is terrific! I can easily see, for example, that a hot-blooded lady who has with difficulty decided that

she will not, after all, murder her husband and elope with the butcher, might look out of her kitchen window just in time to see seven hens come over the fence and get to work in her sweet pea patch, and become so angry and bitter and violent that she would not only murder the hens but her husband and the butcher himself. I can easily imagine that the man who wrote "Under the Bludgeonings of Fate My Head Is Bloody but Unbowed" might stand calmly and with folded arms and see his fondest hopes hurled down to chaos and never quiver an eyelid, but if he saw his neighbor's hens in his garden, jump for the door with a yell of rage and pick up anything handy, from the ice cream freezer to the ax. It is one thing to sit around and smile while Fate does a little high grade Indian-club work on your head, but when the chickens of the man next door come over the fence and get busy in your garden you do get mighty mad!

The truth is that the amount of damage done by your neighbor's hens has nothing to do with the anger they arouse. To create something is the greatest thing you can do, and the garden—whether flower or spud—is something you have created. When you have dug the soil, and harrowed it, and sweetened it, and enriched it, and placed the seed in it, the garden is more truly yours than your children are. Presently your children will depart and the full fruition of their lives will be their own creation, but your garden is yours only; you have made it, you will tend it, you will gather its harvest of flowers or kohlrabi. At the best it will be imperfect, but you long for perfection and mean to do all you can to make it a perfect thing. And then some careless neighbor lets his dabbled chickens loose and they come over and paw all over the place! You not only feel angry pity for your garden and selfish anger for your gobbled seeds and lettuce plants, but that deadliest of all anger—the anger we all feel when another scorns our just rights.

We who have gardens and who don't have chickens are the victims of a cruel irony of fate. We were born to be the meek and misunderstood of this world. Our neighbor has chickens; we have a garden. Our garden cannot climb over the fence and eat the chickenfeed of the hens. Our garden cannot get up at 2 a. m. and crow its lungs out and awaken all our helpless neighbors. Our garden stays at home and meekly minds its own business and bothers no one. There can be a thousand other gardens and no one is harmed. But the minute my neighbor's hen comes into my garden my neighbor is "set" to hate me. If I say anything to him about his hens I expect him to get mad; if I do not say anything to him he says to himself, "He don't say anything, but he's thinking it, and I'll just tell him, when he does say anything, about that time his boy came over and—" and so forth! If I wanted to be on friendly terms with my neighbors I would rather keep a Greco-Turkish boundary than a coop of hens. As soon as I bought a flock of hens and brought them home I would begin thinking what "come back" I could hand my neighbor when he came over to complain about my hens getting into his garden.

Personally I have solved the hen problem; I plant bulbs. My chicken-keeping neighbors do keep their hens at home the greater part of the time. We have never quarreled about chickens; in the spring I merely telephone, "My wife is going to plant her sweet pea seed tomorrow; your chickens—" and the chickens are gathered in and corralled. And that is proper. No one has any right to let his chickens roam my garden or roam your garden or roam anyone's garden.

I say quite frankly that in my opinion the chicken with the wanderlust is a greater menace to the happiness of the average American than the Turk or the bolshevist ever was or ever will be. The Turk may grasp Western Thrace from the Greeks—if the Greeks have it; I'll be blessed if I know whether they have or have not—and Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Casey will converse fondly over the back fence in amity and good will. The bolshevists may arouse India to oust the British, and Mrs. Murphy will hand a large slice of chocolate cake over the back fence and the heart of Mrs. Casey will beat with warm lovingkindness for all the Murphys in the world. But once let Mrs. Casey's speckled hen come over into Mrs. Murphy's garden and get whacked on the back with the broken hoe handle thrown by Mrs. Murphy and black hatred and enmity will curdle the blood of the Murphys and Caseys forever more!

On the banners of the world the dove is recognized as the bird of peace; wherever flags wave the eagle is recognized as the bird of war; on the standard of France the rooster perches as the bird of triumph; Minerva's owl is the bird of wisdom. There is the peacock for pride and the ostrich for folly and the lark for hope. To the great gallery of birds I offer a new symbol—the domestic hen, the symbol of neighborly enmity.

On the whole I consider the chicken situation gloomy. Altho I am by nature an optimist, I see no immediate amelioration of the chicken-from-the-next-door state of affairs. The chicken will continue to come over the fence, except on those occasions when it comes under. The next-door chicken will continue to be a nuisance. I can see but one ray of thankfulness to clasp to our bosoms, as Mike Flannery would have said—"What if them chickens was guinea-hens!"—E. P. B. in Fruit, Garden and Home.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Subject—World Uplift through Christian Life.

Leader—Douglas Wilson.

Scripture reading, Matt. 5:13-14—Leader.

Better Worldliness—Inez Shaw

Things that Hinder Our Usefulness—Houston Bogart.

Narrow-mindedness—Fern Upham.

Misplaced Emphasis—Osie Ginn.

Making the World Better—Ima Anderson.

The Transformed Life—Norman Johnston.

Faithfulness in Daily Tasks—Donna Latson.

The Sense of Vocation—John Haynes.

A Definite Service—Lula Peters.

TRADE AT HOME

One-Half Price

We will clean and press your clothes for one-half the regular price all next week, beginning Monday, March 19th. 10% off on all suit orders next week. One week only.

D. A. HERRON

Cleaner and Tailor
Phone 177



FRESH MEATS

The Best Part of the Meal

We handle nothing but the best grade of fresh meats.

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

THE CITY MARKET

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

\$5.00 REWARD

for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons disconnecting or otherwise interfering with the city water curb boxes, guy anchors, or anything being used in the construction of the City Water and Light Plant. E. R. AYRES, Engineer.

Mrs. Wib Fowler and children left Saturday for Duncan, Okla., to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. A. Fowler.

Giles Phillips was a Groom visitor Sunday.

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

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

Pay Day

IS THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH

We must again call the attention of our customers to the fact that we sell our merchandise on a close margin of profit and expect all bills paid promptly on the first of each month.

We appreciate your patronage, but must insist that bills be paid on these terms, and while we hate to close our books at this time, we will be forced to unless our terms are complied with.

Further credit will not be extended on accounts after the first of each month.

Haynes Grocery Company

We Make the Price—Others try to Follow



Nothing will go farther in making you solid with the young lady of your choice than knowing when to take candy and what kind to take.

The first part of the problem is easily solved. Take a box every time you call. Second part is quite as easy—be sure to come here for your supply.

We have just received a fresh supply of Jacob's "Made Last Night" candies that are sure to please. Buy your Easter candies here.

The City Pharmacy

Earle Shell, Proprietor

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

Day Phone 6

Night Phone 22

HENRY FORD WILL PAY ALL CREDITORS LINCOLN MOTOR CO.

Detroit, Mich., March 9.—All creditors of the Lincoln Motor Car Co. purchased last year by Henry Ford at a receiver's sale, have been reimbursed in full by Mr. Ford, it was officially announced. The sum needed to pay all claims in full as approximately \$4,000,000. Mr. Ford took the step, it was announced, despite the fact that he was not required to do so under the terms of his purchase.

FISH HOOKS CATCH SHERMAN CHICKENS

Sherman, March 11.—A South Sherman woman baited a number of small fish hooks with corn, and placed the hooks and lines in her garden.

Four fat hens took the bait the first morning. The lady says she is going into the chicken business, as no one has yet claimed the hens.

H. D. Snell of Shamrock, proprietor of Snell's Cash Stores, has just returned from the Elk City, Okla., hospital, where he underwent a serious operation, necessitated by complications setting up after an attack of the flu.

SNOWING HERE THURSDAY

A light snow is falling as we go to press Thursday, with prospects of colder weather.

The person who "borrowed" a scraper from the Baptist church basement will please return same.

Miss Nona Cousins returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Memphis.

Judge Jno. B. Ayres of Pampa was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

C. S. Rice, Johnnie Back and W. E. Clement were Clarendon visitors Wednesday.

County Home Demonstrator Miss Mattie Patterson of Pampa was a McLean visitor Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lovett of Lefors were in our city Wednesday on business.

Eam Brown and family and Mrs. Smith of Alanreed were McLean visitors Wednesday.

C. F. McDowell of Alanreed was in this city on business Monday.

Miss Opal Davis attended the play at Alanreed Friday night.

Neal Cooper of White Deer visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hindman, Sunday.

Pete Fulbright left Tuesday for St. Charles, Mo., where he will take a course in the St. Mary's Engine Company's plant, preparatory to his work in the city water and light plant.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler returned Tuesday night from White Deer. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Will Harlan, who will remain here until her health improves.

Geo. Bourland left Tuesday night for Oklahoma City on business.

Mrs. M. L. Bush of Memphis came in Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Fred Russell.

C. C. Wilson went to Shamrock on business Wednesday.

D. M. Graham returned Monday from Amarillo, where he has been attending the Stockmen's Convention.

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

S. C. Richardson of Slavonia was in the city Saturday on business.

Hugh Miller of Heald was in the city on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Longtin were Shamrock visitors Wednesday.

W. B. Bush of Gracey was in the city on business Tuesday.

O. P. Hommel of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Tuesday.

Pitt M. Keller of Gracey was in town Tuesday.

L. H. Webb and son, Charlie, of Mobeetie were McLean visitors Tuesday.

EASY TO BARK

Fault-finding is an easy job and thousands of people are working at it without pay. It takes an effort to accomplish things worth while. Isaac McCurry illustrates it this way: "A dog hitched to a lawn mower stopped to bark at a passer-by. The boy who was riding the mower said, 'Don't mind the dog; he is just barking for an excuse to rest. It is easier to bark than pull the machine.'"

It is easier to be critical than correct. It is easier to hinder than to help. Easier to destroy reputation than to construct character. Anybody can gamble, criticize or censure, but it takes a big man to go on working at a constructive task. —Norman (Okla.) Transcript.

Mr. Towns, of Smith and Towns, Architects, Amarillo, was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

This issue of The News cost you a little less than 3 cents. Do you know of anything where you can get more value for your money? Thank you! Neither do we.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Blair left Wednesday for a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Turner of Groom.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Searcy, Mrs. Kennedy and little Jack Steger Jr. returned Wednesday from Hobart, Okla.

Jack Steger and Giles Phillips were Alanreed visitors Tuesday night.

D. W. Smith of St. Joe, Ark., is here visiting his brother, L. L. Smith, and his mother, Mrs. Anna Smith.

Misses Bidwell and Derrick of Gracey were shopping in the city Wednesday.

Last Saturday J. W. Cunningham attempted to get into an automobile while the machine was in motion, and accidentally broke an arm. The injured member is doing as well as could be expected.

Someone "borrowed" a scraper from the Baptist church and failed to return same. It is needed, so please bring it back.

Mrs. Y. E. McAdams returned to her home at Clarendon Friday after a visit in the J. A. Belew home.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith of Slavonia were shopping in McLean Saturday.

VULCANIZING. FISK TIRES.

PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

C. J. CASH, Agent
Day Phone 184 Night Phone 101

Hill & Ledbetter Attorneys at Law McLean, Texas

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

NO ONE WANTS TO JOIN BILL BOOSTERS "PADLOCK CLUB" NO DUES! NO GOAT TO RIDE! LOTS OF BENEFITS! HELPS YOU! HELPS OTHERS! EVERYBODY CAN JOIN! JOIN TODAY!!! TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE "PADLOCK CLUB," JUST PLACE A LITTLE PADLOCK ON YOUR LIPS WHEN YOU THINK THEY'RE ABOUT TO DO A LITTLE KNOCKING OR SPREAD A BIT OF SCANDAL. THAT'S ALL!!



Mr. and Mrs. Everett Watkins and children of Gageby came in Saturday to visit relatives.

Prof. and Mrs. Wayland Floyd of Lela Lake spent the week end with relatives in McLean.

M. H. Kinard and family of Gracey were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burl Glass and children of Alanreed came in Saturday to visit relatives.

Miss Ethel McCurdy came in Sunday for a visit with home folks.

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

Riley Scott and family visited Mr. Scott's parents at Ramsdell the first of the week.

Wants

AGENTS WANTED.—To help introduce the greatest labor-saving discovery of the age, namely: Repeat "Snow White" Washing Compound. Man, woman, boy or girl. No fake; will positively clean clothes without rubbing. Samples furnished free to agents to distribute. First to apply to the News office gets the agency, or address the General Agent, Box 5, Alanreed, Texas. 11-2p.

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

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

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

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

BERMUDA GRASS roots wanted. Telephone 147. 1p.

FOR EXTRA good kafir bundles and heads see or call W. D. Howard, Phone 146 4l. 10-2c.

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

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

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

Someone "borrowed" a scraper from the Baptist church and failed to return same. It is needed, so please bring it back.

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.

Seed Corn

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

Henry & Cheney

That Wind Storm

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

C. C. BOGAN

Insurance that Protects

Byrd Guill spent the week end with relatives at Groom.

Mrs. Jee L. Turner returned Monday from a visit at Amarillo.

Miss Mozelle Stokes of Amarillo came in Friday for a visit with home folks.

W. L. Litchfield of Heald was a McLean visitor Monday.

E. Howard left Monday night for Dallas for medical treatment.

Frank Hommel of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Postmaster and Mrs. J. F. Faulkner spent Tuesday night in the W. L. Campbell home.

Jack Bird of Pampa was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Bruce Bull of Lefors was a visitor in this city Wednesday.

Charles Cousins and Dwight Upham were Clarendon visitors Wednesday.

J. E. McCreary of Alanreed was in the city on business Saturday.

W. A. Senclair of Alanreed was a business visitor in the city Friday.

John Quattlebaum of Heald was in the city on business Saturday.

W. H. Peters made a business

V. H. MOORE Auctioneer Wheeler, Texas

Life Insurance

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

E. M. Rice

Agent, McLean, Texas
Life Accident Health

Pies! Pies!!

Why take the time and trouble to bake pies when you can buy our pies fresh from the oven for very little money? We have a complete line of bakery goods in stock at all times.

McLean Bakery TELEPHONE 7

trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

S. R. Kennedy of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

TURN ME OVER



MARRIAGE AND ALL THAT

"Marriage used to mean cleaving to each other. Cleaving, sir, it's just a trick to make sure there shall be at any rate persons in the world who will meet again."

"Man is an inexperienced mountaineer in the Alps and women are hairpin turns."

"After you have been married five years there should always be someone to dinner."

"Compromise is the breath of married life; and it is almost as important for a man to learn to live with his wife deprecates than what she applauds. The temperature of hot water into which he is plunged periodically to plunge will lower if he fails to share her tipathies."—E. V. Lucas.

Patronize Advertisers

C. S. RICE Funeral Director

Calls answered day or night
Phones—13 and 42

Ladies' Hats

I have a new line of the very latest styles in ladies' hats. Come in and see them.

I can sell you percales at 20c per yard; ginghams at 15c, 20c, 25c, and 35c per yard; best tissue gingham only 65c per yard.

Ladies' and children's slippers. New styles at reasonable prices.

MRS. W. T. WILSON

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

INSURE

before the THIRD ALARM is given. You are reminded every day that all classes of buildings burn. Let us write your insurance and we will give you the best of service and protection.

ROSS BIGGERS

POULTRY WANTED

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

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

KEASLER PRODUCE CO.

THE PLACE THAT SATISFIES

P. & O. Implements

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

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

McLean Hardware Company

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

SCHOOL NOTES

Editorial Staff
Editor-in-Chief.....John Haynes
Editor.....Flossie Jordan
Library Editor.....Gaylord Hodges
Athletic Editor.....Erey Cubine
Associate Athletic Editors
.....Jack Beck and Fern Upham

History of Political Parties
By Roy Robinson
Bibliography:
Side Lights on American History
.....Elson—Pages 337 to 359.
American Government—McGruder
.....Pages 227 to 238.
Texas and Federal—Triplet
and Hauslein—Pages 90 to 92.
Home and School Reference Work
.....Pages 2.97 to 2304.

In a government such as ours it is necessary that the citizens be divided into two or more political parties, as no party will rule the country long without becoming corrupt, unless it has an equal rival. In our country for the last century there has been four political parties that have become strong enough to get control of the government, the Federal, the Democrat, the Whig, and the Republican parties. Two of these have passed away, while the other two still remain. All political parties have stood for some great things, some that people have overlooked. It is the right of the American people to criticize the wrong principles of the parties.

The earliest political parties did not begin in America until the revolution with England. The first parties were comprised of those who wanted war and those who were opposed to war. These were called the Whigs and Tories, after the chief political parties in England at that time. These parties were dropped about 1770 and for several years there were no political parties. Not until the question of the Constitution came up, then a large portion of the people opposed its adoption. This resulted in the forming of two more political parties, the Federalist and the Anti-Federalist. The Anti-Federalist never became an organized party and the Federalist party took charge of the government. The Federalist party remained in control for 12 years, its strongest tendency being to centralize the power into the hands of a few at the expense of the states. It was not long, however, until the people began to show signs of discontent, and the leader of this class was Jefferson. The Federal party grew weaker and weaker until it disappeared from politics in 1816.

The life of a political party is the enthusiasm caused by the hatred of the other party and by the different beliefs of each party. When a party gets so strong and has been in power for some time it is generally broken up into factions caused by the difference of opinion. That is the reason why the Federal party did not hold out any longer. The people were wanting another change in the government.

Thomas Jefferson gave the name of Republican to the new party, but his party was called Democrats after a party in France. The name Democrat gained in favor until 1823, it was adopted as the party name. After the Federal party went out the Democrats were in power until 1834, when it was divided into two factions. The other party was called Whigs, and in it the Democrats had a strong rival for twenty years. The Whig party stood for the same principles as the old Whig party stood for. The Whigs were defeated in the contest about the United States Bank, and again about internal improvements. In fact the Whigs were defeated on every turn. The Whigs stood defeat after defeat until about 1852, it received its final defeat, and for the second time, a great political party passed out of existence.

The different problems that confronted the people caused the formation of another party. In 1854 a meeting was held and a new party was organized called the Republican. Such meetings were held all over the states. The main principle was the slavery issue. A meeting was called at Pittsburgh, called a national convention for the purpose of naming candidates for the coming election. The Republican candidates were defeated in the election, but carried many states. Four years later it gained control of the Government through a great political revolution. The Republican party has done much for our Government that is of permanent value.

The strength of a political party lies in its committees. Each party has a national committee for the country at large, and a state committee for each state, and also committees for each county, city and town. The national committee

is composed of one member from each state. These are chosen by different methods, for four years. The duties of the committees are to arouse enthusiasm by speeches and literature, and to arrange for the selection of party candidates for the public offices. A few months before an election, the committees call Primaries, that is the call the voters together to choose delegates to attend the state convention. These delegates are supposed to do the will of the voters who chose them.

Each political party has a platform, which is a statement of the principles or policies for which the party stands. A National party platform is framed every four years by the Committee on Resolutions at the National Convention of each party. Each party holds its conventions early in the summer of every fourth year. When the convention meets, the temporary chairman makes a speech and following this, four committees are formed: (1) Committee on Permanent Organization; (2) Committee on Credentials; (3) Committee on Rules and Order of Business; and (4) Committee on Platform and Resolutions.

Among the minor political parties of the United States are: the Socialist, the Greenback, the American, the Liberty, and the Progressive parties. The Socialist party was organized in 1898 and is under the leadership of Eugene V. Debs. Chief principles of this party are the collective ownership of all industries; extension of public domain; absolute freedom of speech; and improvement of labor conditions. The Greenback party was organized in 1874 to oppose the specie payments. They advocated the withdrawal of all national bank currency. It soon died down, and was no more. The American party was originated in 1835 with its leading doctrine the hostility to the influence of foreigners in the government. The Liberty party was organized in 1839 with its main purpose the opposing of slavery by political means. The Progressive party was a movement by the Democrats and the Republicans, and organized in 1911. The Republicans in Congress were dissatisfied with methods in vogue in the Senate and House, and felt that the government was being taken from the people and placed in the hands of the privileged classes.

Of all these minor parties, the Progressive and possibly the Socialist are still in existence today. Another party that seems to be gaining power is the organization of the Ku Klux Klan. The two strongest parties today are the Democrat and the Republican. The Republican party is in power at present.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED. That you summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the County of Gray, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 31st judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 31st judicial district, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, Sam. T. Clark, Ragan R. Clark, Nathan Clark, Mary E. Bynum, Orbie Bynum, Regina Hudgins, C. F. Hudgins, Wyly Dickson and Wallace Dickson, whose residence is in Alabama, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Gray, at the Court House thereof, in Lefors, on the 26th day of March, A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on the 22nd day of February, A. D. 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1114, wherein Etna B. Clark is plaintiff and Algernon P. Clark, Tom Clark, Sam T. Clark, Ragan R. Clark, Nathan Clark, Mary E. Bynum, Orbie Bynum, Regina Hudgins, C. F. Hudgins, Wyly Dickson and Wallace Dickson are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:

Suit to partition 915 2-10 acres of land in the Botwick and Brotherson League No. 38, according to the J. C. Carrington survey made Jan. 24th to 27th, 1912 in Matagorda County, Texas, as follows: Plaintiff one hundred forty-five-eleven hundredths. Defendants, Algernon P. Clark six hundred eighty-five-eleven hundredths; Tom Clark, one hundred thirty-five-eleven hundredths; Sam T. Clark twenty-seven-eleven hundredths; Ragan Clark twenty-seven-eleven hundredths; Nathan Clark twenty-seven-eleven hundredths; Mary E. Bynum twenty-seven-eleven hundredths; Regina Hudgins nine-eleven hundredths; Wyly Dickson nine-eleven hundredths; and Wallace Dickson nine-eleven hundredths. Also to partition seven acres out of Survey No. 23, Block R, Gray in the East one-half 2-90 acres being 155, Block T, Survey No. 155, Block T, and patented by D. & W. Ry. Co. and patented by Edward Whitaker, as follows: Plaintiff two hundred ninety-eleven hundredths; defendants,

Algernon P. Clark two hundred twenty-seven-eleven hundredths; Tom Clark two hundred seventy-eleven hundredths; Sam T. Clark fifty-four-eleven hundredths; Ragan R. Clark fifty-four-eleven hundredths; Nathan Clark fifty-four-eleven hundredths; Mary E. Bynum fifty-four-eleven hundredths; Regina Hudgins eighty-eleven hundredths; Wyly Dickson eighteen-eleven hundredths; and Wallace Dickson eighteen-eleven hundredths.

Plaintiff and defendants are the sole owners of above land and its value is estimated at \$16,000.00 for the Matagorda County land, and \$14,000.00 for the Gray and Terry County land.

Plaintiff prays the court that defendants be cited to appear and answer this petition, and that she have judgment for the partition and division of said land and premises; that commissioners be appointed and a writ of partition issued, and for possession of that portion that by judgment of the court may be ascertained and declared to be the property of plaintiff, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and equity, to which she may be justly entitled, to which

HEREIN FAIL NOT. And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this 22nd day of February, A. D. 1923. R. B. THOMPSON, (SEAL) Clerk District Court, Gray County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any constable of Gray County—GREETING:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon T. W. Coyle Hollis, Ada I. McFadin, J. S. McFadin and I. C. Hobbs, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of District Court of Gray County, Texas, to be holden at the courthouse thereof on the 4th Monday in March, 1923, the same being the 26th day of March, A. D. 1923, to answer a petition filed in said court on the 19th day of February, 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1113, wherein Fred O'Dell is plaintiff and T. W. Coyle Hollis, Ada I. McFadin, J. S. McFadin and I. C. Hobbs are defendants, said petition being filed by the plaintiff being as follows:

THE STATE OF TEXAS. COUNTY OF GRAY. District Court of Gray County, Texas, March Term, 1923. Fred O'Dell vs. T. W. Coyle Hollis "et al". No. 1113.

To Hon. W. R. Ewing, Judge of said court:

Now comes Fred O'Dell of the State of New Mexico, complaining of T. W. Coyle Hollis, Ada I. McFadin and husband, J. S. McFadin, all of the State of Oklahoma, and I. C. Hobbs, whose residence is unknown, hereinafter styled defendants.

Plaintiff says that he is owner of Lot No. 8 in Block 37 of the town of McLean, Gray County, Texas, and that he has possessed and owned said lot under chain of title and has owned, and possessed same under color of title for a number of years, the same being more than statutory period allowed to give title to him. He further says that in a certain probate proceeding duly filed in the probate minutes of Gray County, Texas, the proceeding was defective in that no statutory reason was shown for administering the estate of G. T. Hollis whom plaintiff says is dead. That said defect places a cloud on title to the above set forth lot in that the heirs of G. T. Hollis still have an interest in and to an undivided one-fourth part of said

lot. Plaintiff says that the sole and only heirs of G. T. Hollis are T. W. Coyle Hollis, a son, and Ada I. McFadin, who was the widow of G. T. Hollis who has since the death of G. T. Hollis married J. A. McFadin. That title to said Lot 8 in Block 37 of the town of McLean, Gray County, Texas, is clouded by virtue of said defective probate proceedings had in the matter of the administration of the estate of G. T. Hollis and that this suit is filed to remove said cloud.

Plaintiff further says that he does not know the whereabouts of I. C. Hobbs. That by a certain instrument from I. C. Hobbs and wife to W. P. Vermillion, a certain vendors lien notes was created in the sum of \$500.00 dated Nov. 1st, 1909, due one year from date, executed by W. P. Vermillion, payable to I. C. Hobbs. Plaintiff says that said note has been paid but has never been released, and for that reason forms a cloud upon said title. Plaintiff pleads alternately and says if it should be shown that said note has not been paid, it is barred by the statute of limitations and is uncollectable.

Wherefore plaintiff prays the court that the defendants be cited to appear and answer this petition and that he have judgment removing cloud from said title as above set forth, and that defendants above named be cited to appear and set forth, and plead whatever interest they have in and to said land by virtue of the premises either as to defective probate proceedings or as to being the holder of the vendor lien note above set forth, and that upon final hearing of same plaintiff have judgment removing cloud from title and cancelling said note above set forth and for special and general relief in law and in equity to which he may show himself justly entitled.

J. B. CLARK, Attorney for Plaintiff. Herein fail not, but have you before said court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness R. B. Thompson, Clerk of the District Court of Gray County, Texas. Given under my hand and seal of said Court this 19th day of February, 1923. R. B. THOMPSON, (SEAL) Clerk of District Court, Gray County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray county—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED

That you summon by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the county of Gray, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, T. Tax, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the county of Gray on the 26th day of March, 1923, at the Court House thereof in Lefors, Texas, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 6th day of February, A. D. 1923, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1111, wherein Frederic de P. Foster is plaintiff and G. E. Cherry and T. Tax are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:

A suit to cancel a written sales contract entered into between plaintiff and defendants on the 14th day of June, 1920, wherein plaintiff sold to defendants Lots Nos. 18 and 19 in Block No. 6, Southside Addition to the Town of Pampa, Gray County, Texas; plaintiff alleges that defendants have breached the terms of said contract and sues for a cancellation thereof and for title and possession of said Lots Nos. 18 and 19. HEREIN FAIL NOT. And have

you before said Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this, the 6th day of February, A. D. 1923.

(SEAL) R. B. THOMPSON, Clerk District Court, Gray County, Texas.

Engineer E. R. Ayers spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Duncan, Okla.

Miss Gladys Hicks left Saturday for Wheeler to visit relatives.

Melvin Davis, who is attending Clarendon College, spent the week end with home folks.

H. J. Cloer of Ramsdell was a business visitor in the city Friday.

G. C. Ware of Gracey was in the city on business Saturday.

J. W. Kibler, L. O. Floyd and T. A. Landers, building committee for the First Baptist church, spent Saturday in Amarillo.

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

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 1081

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

The McLean Blacksmith Shop
All Work Guaranteed

Shoes—Shoes
We have taken over the stock of Wear-U-Well shoes formerly handled by Mr. Mertil. This, with our line of high grade E. K. shoes, gives us the best and cheapest shoes you can buy.

Cobb's Cash Grocery
Pay Cash and Pay Less Phone 19

SAFETY WITH SERVICE
The function of a strong, progressive bank such as this, is to serve every customer to the very best of its ability.

The Citizens State Bank
A Guaranty Fund Bank
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

We Want Your Trade
If good reliable goods, lowest possible prices, fair and square dealing and polite, efficient service can get it, we can count on you as one of our customers.
A full line of accessories, tires, tubes, gas and oils.
Come in and See Us
Cousins Motor Co.
All Work Strictly Guaranteed
Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories
Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Johnson of Alanreed were shopping in the city Saturday.

A. H. Carver of Alanreed was a business visitor in the city Friday.

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

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.

News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilmore and Miss Nellie Carville returned last Friday from Memphis, where they have been visiting.
Harris D'Spain left last week for Lockney for an extended visit with his uncle.
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Webb made a business trip to Miami Saturday.
Miss Arlyne Rasoer spent the week end with home folks at Miami.
Mrs. Jewelle Norman spent Thursday in the Fondren home.
W. B. Bush made a business trip to McLean Tuesday.
P. M. Keller made a business trip to McLean Tuesday.
A. L. Lee and family spent Sunday in the M. H. Kinard home.
The Wheeler County Agent terraced the Belew farm last week.
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee, Mrs. B. D. Fondren and Enette Fondren made a trip to McLean Saturday.
There was no Sunday school here Sunday on account of the rain.

News From Heald

By Special Correspondent.
Everyone is feeling fine since the drought has been thoroughly broken. "The more it rains the broader we smile," so the farmers say.
Messrs. and Mesdames John Chilton and Ed Bailey motored to Amarillo last week, where Mesdames Chilton and Bailey underwent an operation for tonsillitis. We are very glad to report them improving.
Mrs. Frank Bidwell came in one day last week to visit home folks.
Walter Litchfield made a business trip to the South Plains last week.
Mesdames Nida Green, Geo. R. Reneau, A. S. Parker and Walter Litchfield visited in the Stauffer home Wednesday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kramer gave a birthday party Friday night in honor of Raymond and Miss Willie Lee Bailey.
Quite a number of young folks enjoyed a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bailey Saturday night.
We had no Sunday school or League Sunday on account of the weather. Will have the same Bible questions next Sunday, which will close our contest.
Luke Armstrong came in Sunday from Wise county to make this his home.
Miss Clara Reneau visited in the Dougherty home Sunday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips spent Tuesday in the T. F. Phillips home.

TOO EXPENSIVE

An old darty hurried into a drug store telephone booth and asked for long distance connection, giving the address of a person in San Francisco. After a long wait the operator told him that the San Francisco exchange was on the wire.
"Now," she said, "deposit seven dollars and sixty-five cents, and I will give you the connection."
The old negro appeared not to have understood.
"What did you say, Miss?" he asked.
"I said you must deposit seven dollars and sixty-five cents. Put the money in the slots on the telephone."
"Ma-am?"

"I told you to deposit seven dollars and sixty-five cents." She raised her voice.
"Say, Miss," came the quavering tones of the darty, "how much do it cost t' hang up dis thing?"

WHERE WILL YOU BE?

In 1890—
The world's greatest automobile maker was working in a bicycle shop.
A millionaire hotel man was "hopping bells."
America's steel king was stoking a blast furnace.
The president of the United States was turning a printing press.
An international banker was firing a locomotive.
A great merchant was carrying a pack on his back.
A railroad president was pounding a telegraph key.
In 1920—YOU?—Anybody's.

SUNSHINE PELLETS

Gentle Fido,
Willie's pet;
Rabid doggie
Fido met.
Ten days later,
Willie's dad
Went to Pasteur
With the lad.
...
A dead snake ne'er bites.
...
Where innocence is ignorance the devil is wise.
...
When degeneracy has an allowance and an automobile, no woman is safe.
...
Of all the things that need perdition the worst of these is superstition; We try to banish human ills With art as black as mourners frills; Although our ailments' quite specific We shun the cure that's scientific.
...
A rabid dog and a rattle snake; heads or tails, which'll you take?
...
A girl's best teacher is her mother; when taught by another she needs a brother.
...
Fathers and mothers who send their sons and daughters, unarmed, into forests inhabited by pussy-footed denizen, know not what they do.
...
William Winter
Feeling fine;
"Life insurance
Not for mine."
Few days later
Noticed where
William Winter
Took the air.
...
It will soon be time for the annual carpet inspection.
...
Who insures against disease will, in sickness, feel at ease.
...
Better men and better women,
Those who bear a heavy cross;
For it takes a heap o' smelting
To part the metal from the dross.
...
He who provides for his dependents while he's well, need not worry while he's ill.
...
There is just as much excuse for the public drinking cup as there would be for a public tooth brush.

EVERY CITIZEN SHOULD HELP DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK THAT—

The Anti-Ugly association is the attorney for every home owner, every property owner, every person who does business in Kansas City. Every defacement of sidewalk, street or alley damages property. It tends to make Kansas City a less desirable place to live in.
A man may erect a million-dollar building, and we still permit his neighbors to give him a back alley trash can setting. A family may put its savings into a home, and we permit the owner of a vacant lot next door to depreciate the value of the home.
The Anti-Ugly association has gone out to remedy this condition. It is employing attorneys to help enforce existing ordinances and to study the situation with a view to more protective legislation. In this it is acting as the agent for the average citizen. The man who hears about the work says, "That's fine." If he meets a member of the organization he slaps him on the back and calls him bully boy. But kind words pay no bills.
It is no more the job of the members of the Anti-Ugly association to do this work than it is of any other citizen.—Kansas City Star.

LITTLE BY LITTLE

Little by little, the time goes by—
Short, if you sing thru it, long if you sigh.
Little by little—an hour a day,
Gone with the years that have vanished away.
Little by little the race is run,
Trouble and waiting toil are done!
Little by little the skies grow clear,
Little by little the sun comes near;
Little by little the days smile out,
Gladder and brighter on pain and doubt;
Little by little the seed we sow
Into a beautiful yield will grow.
Little by little the world grows strong,
Fighting the battle of Right and Wrong;
Little by little the Right has sway,
Little by little all longing souls
Struggle up nearer the shining goals.
—Anonymous.
Rev. S. R. Jones spent the week end with home folks here.

While the banks close for a holiday.
While the stores shut up shop for Sunday.
While the grocer says, "We have some ordered."
While the coal man tells you to wait a while.
While the merchant moves to another town.
While labor in other industries is on strike.
While the manufacturer goes out of business.
While the butcher makes you take something else.
While the farmer says, "I'll sell when prices go up."
Your gas, electric light, telephone, street car and water supply companies keep right on serving the public, rich and poor alike, 365 1/2 days, 8,766 hours a year!—Southwestern Water Works Journal.

THE STARTER

One Sunday after church a negro pastor of a small Southern town saw the deacon of the church take a coin from his pocket and substitute it for a larger coin on the "plate."
The parson asked, "What's yo' doin', Rastas?"
The deacon answered, "I've takin' out my fifty-cent piece dat I've started de collection wid fo' five years."
Mesdames J. H. Easterling and V. R. Jordan left Saturday for Fordyce, Ark., in response to a message that Mrs. Easterling's mother was ill.

DON'T

let your eyes undermine your health. Come have them tested.
John B. Vannoy
Optometrist and Jeweler

NEW YORK STATE PUTS JAIL SENTENCE ON USING HIGHWAY WITH OVERLOADS

New York State has established a fine of \$50, or a month in jail, as the minimum penalty for the first offense in using overloaded motor trucks on the public highway. For the second a minimum fine of \$50, or two months in jail. For the third offense, the minimum fine is \$100 and the registration of the truck is suspended for a period of not less than thirty days nor more than six months. The new law just passed to protect the state highways, limits loads to 28,000 pounds, with a maximum load per wheel of 7,000 pounds, and a maximum load per inch of tire of 700 pounds. Use of rubber tires worn to within one inch of the metal flange is prohibited. Trucks not exceeding two tons capacity are limited to a speed of twenty miles per hour, and trucks of over two tons to fifteen miles. Trucks with pneumatic tires are allowed an additional five miles per hour speed. Excess loads when discovered must be unloaded on the roadside. Under the new law 150 truck drivers were fined in one day.—Iowa State Highway Commission Service Bulletin.

WOMAN'S ADVANTAGE

"Man," said the woman sternly, will wake up one morning and find that the world is being ruled by women."

"Um," sneered her husband, like a woman, that."
"What's just like a woman?" demanded.
"Why," he answered delightfully, "to take advantage of a man who sleeps."
E. T. Diggs, traveling salesman for the Kellogg Co., spent Thursday night of last week visiting his master J. F. Faulkner.

W. O. Todd of Heald was in city on business Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. Lear M. Jones and children spent Sunday and Monday in the C. A. Watkins home.

Mrs. J. S. Stephens came to McLean Friday to visit her daughter, C. A. Gatlin.

Johnnie Back

Cleaning and Pressing
Always Leading in Style
Service and Quality
HIGH GRADE CLOTHING
TAILORED TO MEASURE

Flour

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

BOYS' SHOES

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

LADIES' HOSE

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

BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE COMPANY

Bring your hemstitching to the store.

Builders' Hardware

Build for permanency during reconstructions. Use hardware that will stand hard wear—and use high quality tools for accuracy. Make your job stand the acid test for durability, as well as appearance.

All this can be accomplished simply and quickly—by merely buying all your hardware supplies at

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. Wingo, Mgr. Phone 4

The Hindman Hotel
\$2.50 Per Day
J. R. Hindman
Proprietor
McLEAN, TEXAS

TALC Jonteel
25¢
FROM the flower gardens of all the world, from India and France, Guiana and England, the Holy Land and Italy, were gathered the fragrances that go into the making of Jonteel, the New Odor of Twenty-six Flowers.
Yet never before has a talc of this quality sold at a price so low.
Face Powder Jonteel 50c
Talc Jonteel 25c
Combination Cream Jonteel 50c
Erwin Drug Company
THE REXALL STORE

MARY MARY MARY MARY MARY
AW, WHAT'S THE USE
HERE MARY! HERE MARY!!

DO YOU KNOW WHERE MARY, MY PET ALLIGATOR IS?—YOU WITH THE GUILTY EYE—TELL ME—QUICK!—ANSWER
I DUNNO NUTHIN 'BOUT IT

FELIX—I KNOW YOU DISLIKED THAT ALLIGATOR, AND IF I FIND YOU LET IT LOOSE I SHALL ACTUALLY WIRING YOUR SKINNY NE-E-E-K
WELL, IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH—I DID LET IT LOOSE—IT MADE TEARS COME TO MY EYES

THAT'S SHUTTING 'EM UP, FELIX
—THINK THAT YOU—A GREAT BIG WOMAN LIKE YOU—COULD HAVE THE HEART TO KEEP THAT POOR LITTLE INNOCENT ALLIGATOR AWAY FROM ITS HOME, ITS MOTHER, ITS BROTHERS & SISTERS—THINK OF IT—I KNEW MY WIFE COULD NEVER BE SO CRUEL—SO HEARTLESS, SO—
ON FELIX—STOP—YOUR BREAKING MY HEART!

By L. F. Van Zelm
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