

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, March 23, 1923.

Number 12.

## NEW DRY GOODS STORE IN McLEAN

Frank Wofford of Shamrock has secured the building formerly occupied by Forbis, Stone & Company, and has put in a stock of dry goods and shoes. The present stock is very incomplete, due to delays in shipment, but Mr. Wofford is in the process this week buying new goods and we are assured that a complete stock of new goods will be carried just as soon as they can be obtained.

Earl Etter, who has been associated with Mr. Wofford at Claude, is here helping get the stock of goods in shape.

This firm believes in the value of advertising, and will doubtless take a year's contract with us just as soon as their plans are perfected.

We are glad to welcome this progressive firm to McLean and hope to see them identify themselves with everything that is for the betterment of our town.

## GRAY COUNTY INTER-SCHOLASTIC MEET HERE APRIL 6 AND 7

By Supt. W. A. Cain

This year will be the third time that McLean has entertained the University Interscholastic League in succession. In the year 1920-21 we sent in sealed bids to the Guaranty State Bank of Alanreed, and with a bid of \$300.50, we got the meet over all competition. Last year no other town in the county wanted the meet, so we again entertained the contestants and teachers in our homes free of charge, most of them staying over till Sunday morning, on account of the track being finished too late for them to home Saturday night.

This year I felt like Pampa might want the meet, but Supt. Silvey of the Pampa schools asked me what McLean would offer this time, and I wrote and offered free entertainment in the homes and to pay all expenses of the judges, and I received communication that they would come.

Since I believe this is worth much more than the trouble and expense that we shall be put to, I shall be glad if the people will take the contestants and teachers again this year.

I shall try to finance the meet by selling tags or tickets that will entitle the holders to any or all events. These tickets we shall offer for sale at 50c for adults and 25c for children, the week before the meet.

The program of the meet will be something like we had last year. The tennis will be played on Friday afternoon, the declamation contest at school auditorium at 8 p. m. Friday. Then Saturday morning we shall have essay, spelling and debates. Essay from 8 to 10, spelling from 8 to 10, and debates from 10 to 12.

At 2 o'clock the track meet will be held. We expect to finish these events in time for Mr. Silvey to get his folks home by night, as he has asked us to do that.

The judges for the meet have been selected and have promised to attend. Mr. D. A. Shirley of the Canyon Normal College will have charge of the track meet, and will help judge in the literary events. Superintendents Nelson and Hunter from Clarendon and Claude respectively, will work both in athletic and literary events as judges. Also, some time ago, I asked Mr. Condrone of Clarendon College, to be with us.

We hope to have the full cooperation of the people.

## McLEAN STUDENTS AT C. C. ARE HONORED

Melvin Davis and Misses Lucile Hamilton and Jewell Cousins, who are attending Clarendon College, are all three named on the editorial staff of the Junior edition of "The Clarion" (the college paper). Melvin is editor and the girls are associates.

This is an honor not only to these students themselves, but to our town as well, when it is known that they were selected to these places from a class of about 150 students.

Miss Lucile Stratton has recently been elected secretary of the Panhandle Normal Society for the term. Miss Stratton represented this society in a national inter-society debate, which was held in February.

## A Good Spring Tonic Mixture



## CITY WATERWORKS WILL SOON BE IN OPERATION

Engineer Ayres says that the water will probably be turned in the mains by the middle of next week. The water will be pumped by a Fordson tractor until the big engines are installed. The engines will be shipped from the factory today and should reach McLean soon.

## AMARILLO TO HOLD "TECH" RALLY APRIL 4

Amarillo, March 21.—The date for the proposed "Tech" Rally in Amarillo has been set for Wednesday, April 4th. All the Panhandle candidates for the location of the school have been invited to attend and the meeting is expected to be a rousing one.

## OUR READERS LIKE THE NEWS

Several of our subscribers have complimented us this week on the paper we are printing. R. H. Corum, in visiting us Tuesday, hailed us as the editor of the "best paper on earth," and one of the city's leading society ladies said she liked to read The News and never failed to read all of the advertisements—and so it has gone all the week. Of course, we know some of the statements were exaggerated, but we felt lots better to hear them talk that way than to call us the "Weekly Disappointment," or something like that. We want to assure our friends that we will leave nothing undone to give them a good paper, one that will at all times be found supporting the things that go to benefit us all. And the kind things you say about us are appreciated to the fullest extent.

## McLEAN CHORAL CLUB

The McLean Choral Club meets regularly on Monday and Thursday nights at the Presbyterian church at 7:30. All singers of the town are urged to join.

A number of the singers of the town have not joined the choral club because they cannot go to Amarillo to the Music Festival to be held in that city in April. We hope to put on the chorus here next month, and cannot possibly do it unless we have as many as fifty voices. All the singers of the town are urged to join and help us make it a success.

RUBY COOK, Director.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Thompson of Slavonia were shopping in McLean Friday.

Dr. H. H. Latson of Amarillo came in Friday to visit his father, who is ill.

Misses Ida Mae Dunwoody and Sadie Houston of Alanreed attended the show at McLean Saturday night.

## BUNDY-HODGES CO. ADDS NEW LINES

Sam Hodges, president of Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Company, was a visitor at our office Wednesday. Mr. Hodges has added several new lines to his business and is prepared to take care of your wants in any of the lines he handles in a satisfactory manner. Look up his ad in this issue of The News.

## TO THE KNIGHT HAWKS

By H. N. Bogan  
Here's to the Knight Hawks, orderly and gay;  
May they grow stronger every day.  
No better club was ever formed,  
No better members ever born.

We have a club where boys can meet—  
Won't have to loaf around on the street.

We have something to think of,  
Something to cheer us when we're blue.

We're the bunch that make things go,  
We gladden sorrow and jolly up woe.  
We knock the knockers for a row of stumps,  
And help our boosters o'er the bumps.

We're snappy and peppy and we hold up our head,  
For there's nothing in the world the Knight Hawks dread:  
We're not ashamed of what we do,  
And we'll back our club till the moon turns blue.

We've met Old Man Trouble here and there,  
But we've always made him take some air.

We're in it to stay, win or lose—  
Between us and the knockers, which shall you choose?

## CITY MARKET TO HANDLE ICE

The City Market is making arrangements to handle ice this season. They are planning to erect a modern ice house and otherwise preparing to handle the ice trade. See their ad in this paper.

## PAMPA BOOSTER CLUB DISBANDS

Pampa, March 21.—Realizing that the town of Pampa is too small for two organizations of the same nature, the Pampa Booster Club has disbanded, and the membership is to be transferred to the Pampa Commercial Club.

Mrs. J. H. Clement and W. T. Kemp of Norborne, Mo., came in Saturday for a visit in the W. E. Clement home.

Misses Altha Bridge and Jenn Word returned Friday from Blossom.

Bailey Lakey of Northfork was a McLean visitor Saturday.

## FINAL DECLAMATION CONTEST FRIDAY NIGHT

On Wednesday afternoon at the high school auditorium the preliminary declamation contest was held. Clay E. Thompson, C. S. Rice and Miss Ruby Cook acting as judges. The following were given places:

Senior girls—Gladys Holloway, Jewel Shaw, Ila Abbott, Thelma Gatlin and Fern Upham; Senior boys—Douglas Wilson, Vernon Rice, Emory Crockett and Charlie Mars; Junior girls—Letha Ashby, Velma Crockett, Beatrice Cash, Elgin Shell, Ruth Dickens and Lorene Sparks; Junior boys—James Burrows, John B. Rice, Leslie Huff, Lloyd Hunt and Roland Wingo.

The final elimination contest will be held Friday night at the high school auditorium. The winners in this contest will represent McLean at the county meet. Through the kindness of Supt. Nickell of the Shamrock schools, the following Shamrock men will act as judges: H. B. Hill, J. B. Clark and Rev. J. E. McClurkin.

The boys and girls debating teams will also debate Friday night. The personnel of the teams are as follows: Boys—Gaylord Hodges and Sammie Morse; girls—Donna Latson and Ruby Anderson.

An admission charge of ten cents will be made.

## MRS. R. A. HENDRICKS DEAD

Mrs. R. A. Hendricks, mother of Mrs. W. D. Sims, died Saturday, March 17th, aged 78 1/2 years. The funeral services were held Monday, March 19th, at the Methodist church. Rev. W. P. Roberts, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, conducted the services. Interment in Hillcrest cemetery.

## THE COFFEYS ENTERTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Coffey were host and hostess to the following young people at dinner Monday: Misses Altha Bridge, Ruby Cook, Mollie Bird Richey, Margaret Miller, Ruth Alexander and Anne Richey; Profs. R. O. Dunkle and Leonard L. Baxter.

## DO YOU BORROW THIS PAPER?

Several of our subscribers complain that their neighbors borrow their copy of The News. We appreciate the compliment implied when a person borrows the paper, but when one stops to think that the paper costs less than three cents a week, there is no excuse for not taking the paper. For the small amount necessary to subscribe for The News, you cannot afford to bother your neighbor or "mooch" the three cents from us. Send us \$1.50 for a year's subscription and join the ranks of progressive, satisfied readers of The News.

## CAMPBELL OIL TEST TO RESUME DRILLING

C. C. Wilson, who is associated with C. C. Campbell in the oil test on the Y O U ranch, called a meeting at the Citizens State Bank Wednesday of the business men of McLean to discuss the oil situation at McLean and the Campbell well in particular. D. B. Veatch, M. D. Bentley, J. M. Carpenter, D. M. Graham, C. E. Strandberg, J. S. Morse, T. A. Landers, Clay E. Thompson, T. J. Coffey, M. M. Newman, W. T. Wilson and H. F. Wingo attended the meeting.

Mr. Wilson stated that Mr. Campbell was prepared to turn a block of acreage over to the citizens of McLean and that a committee could be appointed to see that everything was in a fair and equitable manner. The well is down a trifle over 1500 feet, and as soon as finances can be arranged it is the intention to go on down with the test. Geologists claim that there could be no better location, it being what is known as a sealed formation, which means that if oil is found it will be a gusher.

Mr. Campbell has had offers from several of the big oil companies for their holdings, but they refuse to sell on account of the fact that if the big companies had charge they would not allow any of the small investors to retain their interests.

Everything about the well is in good shape and it is proposed to make the well strictly a McLean proposition.

Another meeting will be held soon and a committee will be appointed to look over the property.

## SPENCER AND COOKSEY IN NEW LOCATION

Spencer and Cooksey have moved their furniture repair shop to the Christian building and will buy and sell second hand furniture as well as repair everything in the furniture line. They will also do car painting. Read their ad on another page of this issue of The News.

## VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT IS ORGANIZED AT PAMPA

Pampa, March 20.—A volunteer fire association was organized here with Tom Rose as president. Pampa is well provided with equipment for a small town and when the mains and plugs are put in will be able to handle the fire situation well.

## A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mrs. J. T. Glass entertained a number of friends Sunday with a very sumptuous dinner in honor of her daughter, Miss Margaret, and Miss Mildred Mayfield, the occasion being their birthday.

## WHEELER BAPTIST ASS'N. WORKERS' CONFERENCE

Shamrock, March 21.—The Wheeler Baptist Association held a great Workers' Conference here yesterday. Only one speaker named on the all-day program was absent. The sermon and addresses were all of a high order and intense spiritual interest pervaded the atmosphere of the meeting. The attendance was much larger than many expected. The church at Wellington had the largest representation, there being eighteen of them present to speak concerning their Sunday school, B. Y. P. U. and W. M. U. work. The Executive Board engaged in a very harmonious and forward-looking session at the conclusion of the program. Every person present voted heartily indicating a joy over being in the meeting and receiving encouragement and inspiration throughout the day.

C. L. Cooke, cashier of the American National Bank, was a business visitor in Amarillo Friday.

J. D. Cuddleback of Spring Hill, Kans., sends us \$1.00 for an eight-months trial subscription.

Miss Vera Terry returned Saturday from Erick, Okla., where she has been attending a singing school.

Mrs. Rosie Overton of Canyon visited Mrs. Homer Crabtree Saturday and Sunday.

## CLEAN-UP CAMPAIGN TUESDAY

Next Tuesday, March 27th, is the day set to begin our Clean-up campaign, and it is hoped that every citizen will join forces and help make the campaign a success. It will probably not be possible to have everything hauled away in one day, but the citizens are assured that the wagon will call for all trash that is piled up and haul it to the dump ground free of charge.

There will be a great many improvements undertaken by our citizens this spring that will tend to beautify the town. Several miles of sidewalks will be laid and trees and lawns will be planted. Already several home owners have taken down unsightly fences and otherwise made preparation for the spring clean-up. There will be more painting done this year than ever before, and there is a feeling that we will do well to call Clean-up Day only the beginning of a general campaign for civic beautification.

McLean has not been lacking in civic pride heretofore, but we had not the facilities to encourage us to make improvements, but now that we have plenty of water and electric lights, there is no reason why we cannot have the prettiest little city in the Panhandle. There is no doubt but what we have just the living conditions we want if we will all pull together.

We can show that we have the proper spirit by being on hand and keeping busy next Tuesday. Let's go!

## GEO. W. SITTER ADVERTISES FINE HEREFORDS

Geo. W. Sitter, owner of the Bar LO Hereford Ranch, gave us an ad Wednesday. Mr. Sitter says he is advertising in the Hereford Journal and the Breeders Gazette as well as The McLean News.

Mr. Sitter has as good Hereford cattle as can be found anywhere, and he says he has come to the conclusion that the solution of the breeder's problem is to raise fewer and better cattle and advertise them properly. That this is sound business policy has been proven in every cattle country.

Mr. Sitter has a special proposition to make to any club boy who will promise to feed and care for a purebred Hereford. Any reliable boy whose parents will promise to cooperate with the boy in caring for his animal may buy one from Mr. Sitter on special terms, and with each sale a subscription to the Hereford Journal will be included. Also any prize taken by the animal next fall will be duplicated by Mr. Sitter, making a double prize.

Willie Breeding bought a fine heifer a few days ago on terms, and it is hoped that several of the club boys will become interested in the proposition.

Mr. Sitter says he believes that all purebred stock owners should advertise in their home paper so that when their neighbors buy of them they can sell them an animal with a ready-made reputation. If a man does not advertise he has nothing better than anyone else to offer, but if he makes a reputation for his stuff through advertising, his animals are worth more to the buyer. In other words, the resale value of the animal is much greater than that of the one that is not advertised.

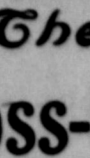
We commend Mr. Sitter for his public spirit and his good business judgment, and hope to see the day when we will have a reputation for purebred animals in our community through judicious advertising. We already have the animals, but it will take advertising to let the world know it.

## SPECIAL SERVICES AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Mrs. W. H. Alexander, Presbyterial president of the ladies' work, will conduct a meeting for the ladies at the Presbyterian church Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. She will also have charge of the services at 11 o'clock Sunday morning. Everybody invited.

Miss Ruby Cook is in Amarillo attending the quarterly session of the Panhandle Pen Women.

The  
**Cross-Cut**



By  
**Courtney Ryley  
Cooper**

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nica

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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 elder Fairchild, which also informs Robert he is now owner of a mining claim in Colorado, and advising him to see Henry Beamish, a lawyer.

**CHAPTER II**—Beamish tells Robert his claim, a silver mine, is at Ohadi, thirty-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 assists a girl, apparently in a frenzy of haste, to change a tire on her auto. When she has left, the sheriff and a posse appear, in pursuit of a bandit. Fairchild bewildered, 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 mystery connected with the disappearance of "Squint" Rodaine, his father's co-worker in the mine. He meets the girl he had assisted, but she denies her identity. She is Anita Richmond, Judge Richmond's daughter.

**CHAPTER VI**—Visiting his claim, Fairchild is shadowed by a man he recognizes from descriptions as "Squint" Rodaine. Back in Ohadi, his father's old friend, Harry Hawkins, a Cornishman, summoned from England by Beamish to help Fairchild, hails 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 practically saw Harry 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 he and Anita are in the power of the Rodaines. They begin, as partners, to work the mine. In their hearts both fear Larsen was killed by Thornton Fairchild and his body buried by a cave-in which destroyed the mine. At the "Old Times Hall" Fairchild dances with Anita, to the discomfiture of Maurice Rodaine, son of "Squint," supposed to be engaged to the girl. A bandit holds up the dance and shoots a mercenary, 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 mortified 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" Larsen, assistant 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 \$20,000 for the mine. Fairchild refuses. Returning to Ohadi he hears of a marvelous strike made in the Silver Queen, Rodaine's mine, which adjoins the Blue Poppy.

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

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

October gave up its fight. The first day of November came, to find the chamber a wide, vacuous thing now, sheltering stone and refuse and two struggling men—nothing more. Fairchild ceased his labors and mopped his forehead, dripping from the heat engendered by frenzied labor. A long moment, then:

"Harry."

"Aye."

"I'm going after the other side. We've been playing a half horse game here."

"I've been thinking that, Roy."

"Then I'm going to tackle the foot wall. I was at the bank today."

"Yeh."

"My balance is just two hundred."

Harry clawed at his mustache. "We're nearing the end, Roy. Tackle the foot wall."

They said no more. Fairchild withdrew his drill from the "swimmer" or straightforward powder hole and turned far to the other side of the chamber, where the sloping foot wall showed for a few feet before it dived under the muck and refuse. Spot after spot he prospected, suddenly to stop and bend forward. At last came an exclamation, surprised, wondering:

"Harry!"

The Cornishman left his work and walked to Fairchild's side. The younger man pointed.

"Do you ever fill up drill holes with cement?" he asked.

"Not as I know of. Why?"

"There's one." Fairchild raised his gad and chipped away the softer surface of the rock, leaving a tubular protruberance of cement extending. Harry stared.

"What the bloody 'ell?" he conjectured. "D'you suppose—" Then, with a sudden resolution: "Drill there! Gad a'ole off to one side a bit and drill there. It seems to me Sissie Larsen put a 'ole or something—I can't remember. But drill. It can't do any 'arm."

The gad chipped away the rock. Soon the drill was biting into the surface of the foot wall. Quitting time came; the drill was in two feet, and in the morning, Fairchild went at his task again, pounding away at the long, six-foot drill with strokes that had behind them only muscles, not the intense driving power of hope. A foot he progressed into the foot wall and changed drills. Three inches more. Then—

"Harry!"

"What's 'appened?" The tone of Fairchild's voice had caused the Cornishman to lean from his staging and run to Fairchild's side. That person had cupped his hand and was holding it beneath the drill hole, while into it he was pulling the muck with the scraper and staring at it.

"This stuff's changed color!" he exclaimed. "It looks like—"

"Let me see!" The older man took a portion of the blackish, gritty mass



"This Stuff's Changed Color."

and held it close to his carbide. "It looks like something—it looks like something!" His voice was high, excited. "I'll finish the 'ole and jam enough dynamite in there to tear the insides out of it. I'll give 'er 'ell. But in the meantime, you take that down to the assayer!"

CHAPTER XV

Fairchild did not hesitate. Scraping the watery conglomeration into a tobacco can, he threw on his coat and ran for the shaft. Then he pulled himself up, singing, and dived into the fresh-made drifts of a new storm as he started toward town; nor did he stop to investigate the fast-fading footprints of some one who evidently had passed the mine a short time before.

Into town and through it to the scrambling buildings of the Sampler, where the main products of the mines of Ohadi found their way before going to the smelter. There he swung wide the door and turned to the little room on the left, the sanctum of a white-haired, almost tottering old man who wandered about among his test tubes and "buttons" as he figured out the various weights and values of the ores as the samples were brought to him from the dirty, dusty, bin-filled rooms of the Sampler proper. A queer light came into the old fellow's eyes as he looked into those of Robert Fairchild.

"Don't get 'em too high!" he admonished. Fairchild stared.

"What?"

"Hopes, I've seen many a fellow come in just like you. I've been here thirty year. They call me Old Undertaker Chastine!"

Fairchild laughed.

"But I'm hoping—"

"Yeh, Son," Undertaker Chastine looked over his glasses. "You're just like all the rest. You're hoping. Trot 'er out and let the old Undertaker have a look at 'er."

Sobered now, Fairchild reached for his tobacco can, which had been stuffed full of every scrap of slime that he and Harry had been able to drag from the powder hole. Evidently, his drill had been in the ore, whatever it was, for some time before he realized it; the can was heavy, exceedingly heavy, giving evidence of purity of something at least. But Undertaker Chastine shook his head.

"Can't tell," he announced. "Feels heavy, looks black and all that. But it might not be anything but straight lead with a sprinkling of silver. And then again—"

He began to tinker about with his pottery. He dragged out a scoop from somewhere and prepared various white powders. Then he turned to the furnace, with its high-chimneyed draft, and filled a container with the contents of the tobacco can.

"Let 'er roast, Son," he announced. "That's the only way. Let 'er roast—and while it's getting hot, well, you just cool your heels."

Long waiting—while the eccentric old assayer told doleful tales of other days, tales of other men who had

rushed in, just like Fairchild, with their sample of ore, only to depart with the knowledge that they were no richer than before, days when the news of the demonization of silver swooped down upon the little town like some black tornado, closing down the mines, shutting up the gambling halls and great saloons, nailing up the doors, even of the Sampler, for years to come.

He turned to the furnace and took out the pottery dish in which the sample had been smelting white-hot now. He cooled it and tinkered with his scales, he adjusted his glasses, he coughed once or twice in an embarrassed manner; finally to turn to Fairchild.

"Young man," he queried, "it ain't any of my business, but where'd you get this ore?"

"Out of my mine, the Blue Poppy!"

"Sure you ain't been visiting?"

"What do you mean?" Fairchild was staring at him in wonderment.

Old Undertaker Chastine rubbed his hands on his big apron and continued to look over his glasses.

"What'll you take for the Blue Poppy mine, Son?"

"Why—it's not for sale."

"Sure it ain't going to be—soon?"

"Absolutely not." Then Fairchild caught the queer look in the man's eyes. "What do you mean by all these questions? Is that good ore—or isn't it?"

"Son, just one more question—and I hope you won't get mad at me. I'm a funny old fellow, and I do a lot of things that don't seem right at the beginning. But I've saved a few young bloods like you from trouble more than once. You ain't been high-grading?"

"You mean—"

"Just exactly what I said—wandering around somebody else's property and picking up a few samples, as it were, to mix in with your own product? Or planting them where they can be found easily by a prospective buyer?"

Fairchild's chin set, and his arms moved slowly. Then he laughed. "No—I'll give you my word I haven't been high-grading," he said. "My partner and I drilled a hole in the foot wall of the stope where we were working, hoping to find the rest of a vein that was pinching out on us. And we got this stuff. Is it any good?"

"Is it good?" Again Old Undertaker Chastine looked over his glasses. "That's just the trouble. It's too good—it's so good that it seems there's something funny about it. Son, that stuff assays within a gram, almost, of the ore they're taking out of the Silver Queen!"

"What's that?" Fairchild had leaped forward and grasped the other man by the shoulders, his eyes agleam, his whole being trembling with excitement. "You're not kidding me about it? You're sure—you're sure?"

"Boy, you've got a bonanza. If this holds out, it's almost identical. I never saw two samples of ore that were more alike. Let's see, the Blue Poppy's right up Kentucky gulch, not so very far away from the Silver Queen, isn't it? Then there must be a tremendous big vein concealed around there somewhere that splits, one half of it running through the mountain in one direction and the other cutting through on the opposite side. It looks like peaches and cream for you, Son. How thick is it?"

"I don't know. We just happened to put a drill in there and this is some of the scrapings."

"You haven't cut into it at all, then?"

"Not unless Harry, my partner, has put in a shot since I've been gone."

"Well, Son, now you can hurry back and begin cutting into a fortune. If that vein's only four inches wide, you've got plenty to keep you for the rest of your life. Run along."

And Fairchild "ran." Whistling and happy, he turned out of the office of the Sampler and into the street, his coat open, his big cap high on his head, regardless of the sweep of the cold wind and the fine snow that it carried on its icy breath. The waiting of months was over, and Fairchild at last was beginning to see his dreams come true.

So this was the reason that Rodaine had acknowledged the value of the mine that day in court! This was the reason for the mysterious offer of fifty thousand dollars and for the later one of nearly a quarter of a million! Rodaine had known; Rodaine had information, and Rodaine had been willing to pay to gain possession of what now appeared to be a bonanza. But Rodaine had failed. And Fairchild had won!

Won! But suddenly he realized that there was a blankness about it all. He had won money, it is true. But all the money in the world could not free him from the taint that had been left upon him by a coroner's investigation, from the hint that still remained in the recommendation of the grand jury that the murder of Sissie Larsen he looked into further. Nor could it remove the stigma of the four charges against Harry, which soon were to come to trial, and without a bit of evidence to combat them. Rights could do much—but they could not aid in that particular, and somewhat sobered by the knowledge, Fairchild turned from the main road and on up through the high-piled snow to the mouth of the Blue Poppy mine.

A faint acrid odor struck his nostrils as he started to descend the shaft, the "perfume" of exploded dynamite, and it sent anew into Fairchild's heart the excitement and intensity of the strike. Evidently Harry had shot the deep hole, and now, there in the chamber, was examining the result, which must, by this time, give some idea of the extent of the ore and

the width of the vein. A moment more and he had reached the bottom, to leap from the carrier, light his carbide lamp which hung where he had left it on the timbers, and start forward.

The odor grew heavier. Fairchild held his light before him and looked far ahead, wondering why he could not see the gleam from Harry's lamp. He shouted. There was no answer, and he went on.

Fifty feet! Seventy-five feet! Then he stopped short with a gasp. Twisted and torn before him were the timbers of the tunnel while muck and refuse lay everywhere. A cave-in—another cave-in—at almost the exact spot where the one had occurred years before, shutting off the chamber from communication with the shaft, tearing and rending the new timbers which had been placed there and imprisoning Harry behind them!

Fairchild shouted again and again, only gaining for his answer the ghost-like echoes of his own voice as they traveled to the shaft and were thrown back again. He tore off his coat and



A Cave-in!

cup, and attacked the timbers like the fear-maddened man he was, dragging them by superhuman force out of the way and clearing a path to the refuse.

Hours passed, while the sweat poured from his forehead and his muscles seemed to tear themselves loose from their fastenings with the exertion that was placed upon them. Foot after foot, the muck was torn away, as Fairchild, with pick and shovel, forced a tunnel through the great mass of rocky debris which choked the drift. Onward—onward—at last to make a small opening in the barricade, and to lean close to it that he might shout again. But still there was no answer.

Feverish now, Fairchild worked with all the reserve strength that was in him. Behind that broken mass, Fairchild felt sure, was his partner, torn, bleeding through the effects of some accident, he did not know what, past answering his calls, perhaps dead. Greater became the hole in the cave-in; soon it was large enough to admit his body. Seizing his carbide lamp, Fairchild made for the opening and crawled through, hurrying onward toward the chamber where the stope began, calling Harry's name at every step, in vain. The place was empty, except for the pile of stone and refuse which had been torn away by dynamite explosions in the hanging wall, where Harry evidently had shot away the remaining refuse in a last effort to see what lay in that direction—stones and muck which told nothing. On the other side—

Fairchild stared blankly. The hole that he had made into the foot wall had been filled with dynamite and tamped, as though ready for shooting. But the charge had not been exploded. Instead—on the ground by the remainder of the tamping paper and a short foot and a half of fuse, with its fulminate of mercury cap attached, where it had been pulled from its berth by some great force and hastily stamped out. And Harry—Harry was gone!

(Continued Next Week.)

News From Alanreed

By Special Correspondent.

The home economical club met with Miss Patterson at the home of Mrs. Oscar Smith last Tuesday. There were eleven present. The lesson was on millinery. As there were only a few present at the last two meetings, the millinery work will be continued at the next meeting, which will be held Tuesday, April 10th, at the home of Mrs. W. M. Greenwood.

H. O. McKnight and family left Tuesday for their new home in Arizona.

J. A. Roselius, who has been seriously ill, is improving nicely.

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

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Wilkins and children spent the week end visiting in the P. F. Yocham home at Panhandle.

Mrs. J. T. Wilson returned home Friday from a week's visit with her son at Oklahoma City.

Mrs. C. E. Greenwood and children left Friday for their home at Wichita Falls.

Frank Hommel made a business trip to points in Colorado this week.

Miss Julia Mae Barnhart spent the week end with home folks at Pampa.

Mrs. L. K. Rector and Miss Vera Taylor were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell and children of Wellington visited friends at Alanreed last week.

Bill Albert of Amarillo visited the Alanreed high school Monday. He couldn't play football, however. Come again, Bill.

TURN ME OVER

Do you mean to infer that my mind is wandering?

The Elite Barber Shop

The shop where you receive the most careful individual attention.

We appreciate your trade—give us a trial.

Troy West  
Proprietor

Trade in McLean!

# Tire Prices

have taken another 15 per cent advance. We have a stock of United States, Goodrich and Michelin tires that were bought before the raise. If you will buy now we can save you the raise in price, but you will have to hurry, for the next shipment will be higher.

**Cousins Motor Co.**  
All Work Strictly Guaranteed  
Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories  
Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 16

A GOOD CIVIC "SERVICE FLAG"

OUR CITY

I HAVE

CLEANED AND PAINTED UP

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Childress and son, Lionel, left Saturday for a few days' visit with relatives at Pampa.

C. E. Thompson, cashier of the Citizens State Bank, left Saturday for Dallas to attend the Odd Fellows Convention.

Mrs. E. T. McCleskey left Saturday night for Dallas to attend the Rebecca Grand Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lowry of Claude came in Saturday to visit in the S. A. Cousins home.

Mrs. S. S. Shelton and Mrs. Susie Mae Redwine left Saturday for Amarillo, where the latter goes for medical treatment.

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Hockabee and Dad Martin left Sunday for Georgetown for a visit.

G. W. Sullivan went to Erick, Okla., Monday to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law.

**CE TO USERS  
OF CITY WATER**

er will probably be turned in  
ains some time next week. If  
want to use city water see the  
secretary at once and have a  
installed.  
ROSS BIGGERS, City Sec.

W. Henshaw of Heald was in  
Saturday.

J. Lee Turner, who is working at  
Amorillo, spent the week end with  
home folks.

**WHAT SOME OF US  
DO TO OUR LANGUAGE**

Extracts from letters to the Vet-  
Bureau:

"Just a line to let you know that  
I have a widow and four children."

"Previous to his departure we  
were married to a justice of the  
peace."

"He was inducted into the surface."

"I have a four months old baby  
and he is my only support."

"I was discharged for a goiter  
which I was sent home on."

"I did not know my husband had  
a middle name and if he did, I  
don't think it was none."

"Your relationship to him? An-  
swer: Just a mere aunt and a few  
cousins."

"You asked for allotment number.  
I have four boys and two girls."

"Please return my marriage cer-  
tificate, baby hasn't eaten in three  
days."

"Both sides of our parents are  
old and poor."

"I am writing to ask you why I  
have not received my elopement  
money was kept from him for the  
elopement which I never re-  
ceived."

"I have already written to Mr.  
Headquarters and received no reply  
and if I don't get one I am going to  
write to Uncle Sam himself."

"I ain't received no pay since my  
husband went away from nowhere."

"We have your letter. I am his  
grandfather and grandmother. He  
was born and brought up according  
to your instructions."

"You have changed my little boy  
to a girl. Will it make any dif-  
ference?"

"Please let me know if John  
has put in an application for a wife  
and child."

"You have taken away my man  
to fite and he was the best I ever  
had. Now you will have to keep me  
or who the Hell will if you don't?"

"Please send me a wife's form."

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Glass  
were in from the ranch Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Greenwood of  
Alanreed were in McLean Saturday  
on business.

Mrs. Wilbourn Pierce of Ramsdell  
was shopping in McLean Saturday.

E. R. Eakins, cashier of the State  
Bank of Summerfield, Kans., sends  
us \$1.50 for The News another year.

J. A. Haynes orders The News  
sent to T. W. Haynes of La Feria  
for another year.

W. L. Haynes was an Amarillo  
visitor Sunday.

**"AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING"** By BRIGGS.



**HARD TO PLEASE**

Dick Miller was rather deliberate  
in action. Some called him slow.  
Anyway, he took plenty of time  
for everything he did.

Dick was working in a lumber  
camp and the boss sent him down  
to the river to get a pail of  
water. After a time it was noticed  
that Dick was standing on the  
shore, pail in hand, looking at the  
current.

"Why the delay?" asked some-  
body.

"Oh," said somebody else, "Dick  
hasn't seen a paifful that wholly  
suits him yet."—Boston Globe.

**PERMANENT**

"So he is married, eh? Anchored  
for life?"

"It would be more accurate to  
say he is stranded."—New York  
Sun.

**HIS OPPORTUNITY**

"When are you going to let me  
kiss you?"

"Come around on Friday. That's  
my amateur night."—Judge.

Charlie Murphree of Amarillo vis-  
ited relatives here last week end.

J. A. Belew of Gracey was in  
town Saturday.

Bill Webb of Mobeetie was a Mc-  
Lean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Hannah Crawford of Ramsdell  
was shopping in McLean Saturday.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was in  
town Saturday.

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

**COME TO McLEAN TO LIVE**

**DR. J. A. HALL**

Dentist  
Of Shamrock, Tex.  
Will be in McLean  
on Thursday, Fri-  
day and Saturday  
after the first Mon-  
day in each month.

**PAPER DESERVES SUPPORT**

The town newspaper that stands  
four-square for the interests of the  
community and every citizen of it  
at all times and is able to perform  
a public strvice is a benefactor and  
deserves support and not criticism.  
Citizens who do not realize this  
should get a new vision of their  
duty because no community ever  
succeeded without a good news-  
paper.—Fourth Estate.

**BUSINESS**

"Boss," said the editor's secre-  
tary, "here's a letter from a fellow  
who says you are a hog-eared, wall-  
eyed, pig-jawed, hatched-faced horse  
thief. What'll I answer him?"  
"Why-er," said the editor, lan-  
guidly, "did he inclose a stamp for  
reply?"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

**TEXTILE WORKERS MAY STRIKE**

Fifteen thousand operatives in the  
knitting mills of Greater New York  
are threatening to strike for higher  
wages, which their employers have

thus far refused to grant. The knit  
goods industry is one of the many  
to which the Fordney-McCumber  
profiteers' tariff bill gave an ex-  
cessive measure of "protection" on  
the pretext that labor was to have  
some benefit from the new duties.  
The present Republican tax on knit  
goods averages about 66%, or about  
double what was given by the  
Democratic Underwood-Simmons law.  
This new rate affords the man-  
ufacturers an opportunity to in-  
crease their prices to the total of \$694,000-  
000. They may not take all the toll

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

**V. H. MOORE**  
Auctioneer  
Wheeler, Texas

**CLEAN-UP AND PRESS-UP**

On account of the Clean-up campaign, our offer to clean and  
press any suit or garment for one-half the regular price will be  
good all next week. Bring in your clothes while this offer holds.

**D. A. HERRON**

Cleaner and Tailor,  
Phone 177

**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 ex-  
cess. You will be pleased with our French gloss finish and prompt ser-  
vice.

C. M. BRIGGS, Photographer, 233 City Ocala.

**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**

they can under the law, but they are  
already boosting prices.

While the profiteers' law gives  
the makers of knit goods 66% of  
the protection, the wages in the in-  
dustry average about 17%. The  
workers in the mills are trying to  
get a little of this "protection." If  
the manufacturers, jobbers and re-  
tailers forced consumers to pay  
\$694,000,000 annually in higher prices,  
the Government would receive  
only \$5,500,000 in revenue.

J. B. Green of Alanreed was a  
McLean visitor Saturday.

Frank Bidwell of Channing is  
visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs of  
Heald were shopping in the city  
Saturday.

Mrs. Carl Overton and children  
left Friday for a visit with relatives  
at Childress.

L. M. Faulkner of Plainview vis-  
ited his nephew, J. F. Faulkner,  
Friday and Saturday.

**REAL DRAY  
SERVICE**

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

**KUNKEL BROS**

**POULTRY WANTED**

We are in the market for your poultry and produce at all  
times and will pay the very highest market price. Don't sell  
your poultry or produce anywhere until you get our price.

We sell good oyster shell and coal oil.

**KEASLER PRODUCE CO.**

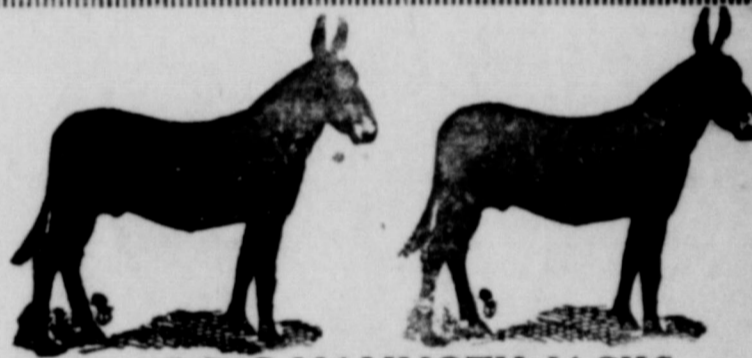
THE PLACE THAT SATISFIES

**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



**TWO BIG MAMMOTH JACKS  
REGISTERED STALLION**

for service at my place in McLean, \$10.00 to insure living colt.

One registered black squirrel saddle stallion. \$12.50 to insure  
living colt.

**A. L. HIBLER** Phone 61

**Ice, Meat, Groceries**

We contemplate building a modern ice  
house and will probably have our first  
car of ice in McLean by the 15th of next  
month.

Our stock of fresh meats and groceries  
is kept complete at all times. Phone us  
your next order.

**THE CITY MARKET**

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

**Life Insurance**

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

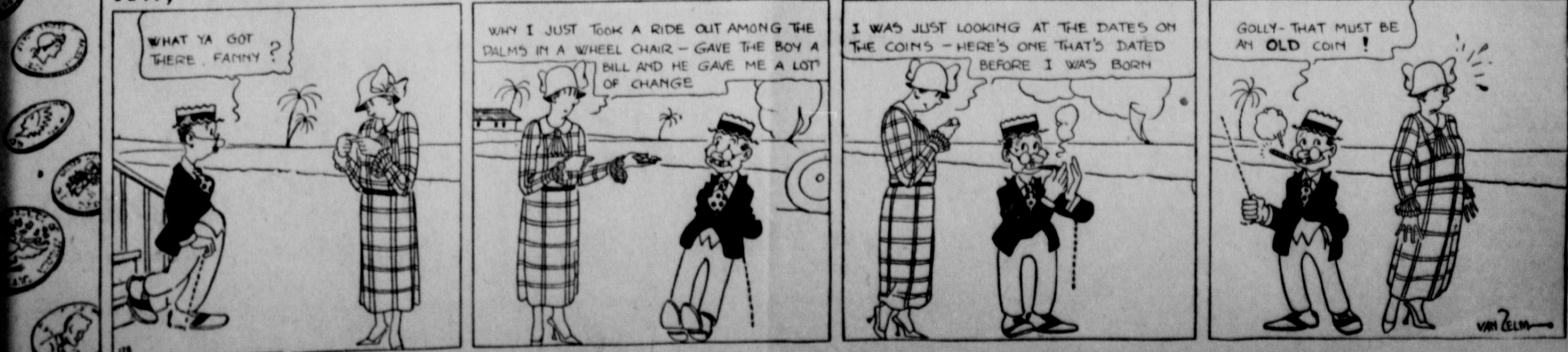
**E. M. Rice**

Agent, McLean, Texas  
Life Accident Health

**AW, WHAT'S THE USE**

By L. F. Van Zelm  
© Western Newspaper Union

**Wonder if He Thought That Was Smart?**



**THE McLEAN NEWS**  
Published Every Friday

F. 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.

McLean should be well represented at the "Tech." rally to be held at Amarillo on April 4th. Not only will a large delegation from our town be a patriotic move, but the trip itself will be worth anyone's time. Several speakers of note will address the meeting, including Gen. John J. Pershing, Gov. Pat M. Neff and Alvin M. Owsley.

A Clean-up and Paint-up Day on the farm would not be a bad idea. There is nothing more inviting than a well kept, attractive farm home with painted buildings, fences and implements. Not only do such surroundings add to the value of the home, but paint adds to the life of the buildings and tools. The cost of such improvements consists mainly of giving a little time to the work.

The Interscholastic meet for Gray county will be held at McLean again this year. McLean has cause to be proud of her school and the good records made on field and platform, and there is no reason why our students will not win a large percentage of this year's honors. We trust the people of the community will rally to the support of the meet in the same hearty fashion that they have always done and make this meet a greater success than ever.

The man who lets personal feelings or friendship enter into the matter of casting his vote in the coming elections has not the best interests of the community in mind. Our home officials mean more to us than we sometimes think, and to insure the best management of community affairs, we must vote for the men who are the best qualified for the office, regardless of our personal feelings.

It is the intention of the City Council to have a competent auditor audit the books on the expenditure of the bond issue money. If a change is made in the personnel of the city offices an audit will be demanded before the books are turned over, but if the same men are retained the audit can very properly be left until the improvements are all in, as an auditor of this kind is expensive. It is nothing but right that the citizens should know just how the money has been spent and it is a matter of protection to the city officials, as every penny of the bond issue must be accounted for.

The town council of Hedley undertook to put in some civic improvements and raised the taxes by a motion instead of an ordinance levying taxes, and some of the citizens have refused to pay, in fact have gotten out an injunction or something forbidding the city to collect the taxes. This is one instance where a city attorney would have earned his fee. It is always best to be sure in such matters, for it is never known just what notion someone will take. If the money was needed, as no doubt it is, we see no good reason for folks refusing to pay their taxes over a technicality of the law.

The double page advertisement of the Methodist churches at Fort Worth in last Sunday's issue of the Dallas News is proof that the churches are waking up to the fact that paid advertising gets results. Churches have always known that publicity pays, but they have depended on the small notices that the papers have been willing to donate to them. There is quite a bit of difference in the attention paid to an item when it is known that it is paid for and has a definite message. We are glad to see the churches run on a business-like basis. One of the main objections to the churches from the average business man's standpoint has been the slack way of caring for the church's finances, and it has been proven that the churches that advertise regularly have no trouble in that regard, for business men are attracted to the church, and business methods are planned

for all departments of church activity.

A city that grows only in population and business is not growing at all—it is only swelling up. Of course, more people and more business are desirable and worth striving for, but at the same time a city should grow in beauty, in the things that make life more worth living, in conveniences for recreation, in social activities, in those things which uplift the spirit, and especially should it grow in promotion of health and the reduction of the death rate.

The spirit of the times is not alone for bigger things and more things, but it is especially for better things. Everywhere there is a demand for better living conditions. People are reaching out for these things, blindly in most cases, because they do not know just what to do to get them. They do not realize that they can produce these conditions for themselves if they will only work together to get them. Any city can be beautiful and beautiful is a desirable place to live in if its citizens will pull together to make it so. There is no need to make a commotion, to tear things to pieces, or to set one portion of the community against the other. What is needed is co-operation and unity of effort on the part of all in the following of some practical plans and the thing is done. That plan exists. It has been worked with great success for a number of years in a number of American cities. It can be worked right here in McLean. Every city in which it has been tried is a better, more healthful and a pleasanter place in which to live because of it.

The plan which can be made to utterly transform a city is the Clean-up and Paint-up campaign which will begin next week, and we hope will be carried on for all the rest of the year. We can make this campaign add to the joy of living, increase the value of our property, reduce fire losses, create new pride in the city, and a new civic spirit which will lead to further civic enterprises, and give to us all a new interest in and activity in municipal affairs. We have one of the best little cities in the state, and we ought to have, because we have the intelligence and the love for good things that with the co-operative spirit will make it possible.

An honest business man will always enjoy a good business, but an honest business man who employs advertising will always outstrip the honest man who does not advertise. Advertising is as much the life of a good business as is honesty. Neither will take the place of the other. No business house can expect to greatly prosper without both.—Randall Co. News.

**SENIOR B. Y. P. U.**

- Subject—Modern Missionary Movements.
- Introduction by leader—Lee Wilson.
- The Monthly Concert of Prayer—Leaman Andrews.
- The First Foreign Missionary Board—H. A. Abbott.
- Carey Sails for India—Gladys Holway.
- American Baptists Organize—Eunice Floyd.
- The Triennial Convention—Leland Wilkins.
- The Southern Baptist Convention—Mr. Appling.
- The Judson Centennial—Mrs. Kunkel.
- The Seventy-five Million Campaign—Edith Fowler.
- The B. Y. P. U. and the Campaign—Arlie Grigsby.

**HIGH PENALTY FOR SPEEDING**

By Henry Hickox  
Along the road drove a young man in his car.  
He was drunk, for he had been lounging at the bar.  
The guiding spirit told him to speed little and sound.  
The evil spirit told him to speed or be bound.  
The boy stepped on the throttle and away he sped;  
He passed many objects and many things as he fled,  
Unheeding the warning that came hurrying to him:  
"Be careful, my boy; the way is very dim."  
On and on he went, until he turned the corners round,  
As he turned to cross the rails, he heard the train's sound—  
Too late! the mighty locomotive swept past,  
With a crash and a din, and of the car he saw the last.  
He lay beside the rails, bleeding and wounded—loomed to die;

He heard the cars and vehicles as they swept by.  
As he lay there, he thought of demons and hounds—  
On down the track was heard the train's sound;  
It was some time before help and aid came.  
But when it did come they found no name.

He was taken to the sanitarium to live or die;  
The next morning he fell asleep with a weary sigh.  
Never more would he speed as he had done,  
For he had left this old world on the run.  
His identity was soon known and his mother sent for;  
She came there a weak woman with many a scar,  
And returned home a broken-hearted mother.  
Men and women sail away as did this dear brother,  
To worlds unknown, just because they sped;  
And at the last moment their obituaries are read.  
To the grave and sorrow many people rode,  
Just because they took advantage of the good road.

Let us always falter and fear when the voice says "Speed;"  
Let us control the throttle, and you will never come to need;  
Keep your eyes on the road and no trains try to beat,  
If you wish to conquer this old world of cheat.

**W. M. S. NOTES**

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church will meet at the church March 27th at 2:30 p. m. They will have a mission study together with business meeting, led by Mrs. S. A. Cousins. All members are requested to be present. **PUBLICITY COMMITTEE.**

Mrs. A. J. Crow of Amarillo is visiting her father, Z. W. Latson, who is ill.

Mrs. Minnie Fulbright of Albreed spent the week end with home folks.

**CALIFORNIA, DRY YOUR TEARS**

There are only two things worth mentioning in the world that Texas does not contain, and those are the North and South Poles.  
Texas contains all of the continent of North America except an ornamental ruffle of so-called States—including California—to the North and a rosette, called Mexico, to the South.  
It is bounded on the east by all the oceans in the world except the Pacific; and on the west it is bounded by the Pacific and most of the sidereal universe.  
Under Texas is a subterranean sea of natural gas and pure petroleum. Above it is most of the sky and all of the major constellations.  
Texas is so big that the sun, in five hundred million years, has never been able to travel over it in less than a day, and when it has finished its journey it is always ready to

set.  
State senators and representatives elected from the border counties travel for months to reach the State capitol at Austin, and are paid millions of dollars in mileage fees alone.

The United States with Texas separated from it will look like the tail on a dog with the dog amputated.

A map, in order to convey any idea of the magnitude of Texas, would have to be tattooed on the hide of the largest elephant, the tail and trunk being sufficient for the rest of the States of the Union.

Unless your front gate is at least 18 miles from your front door you cannot claim to belong to the first families of Texas. Mrs. King's gate is 150 miles from her front door and she is thinking of moving her house back so that she will not be annoyed by passing automobiles.

Texas grows enough cotton every year to wrap California in a winding sheet three miles thick.

She has enough timber and horses to supply a chariot and four for all California's risen dead on resurrection morning.

If all the hogs of Texas were one big hog, he could root California into the sea in three roots, and his squeal would make the thunders of Niagara sound like a chicken with the pip.

If all the steers in Texas were one big steer, he would stand with his front feet in the Gulf of Mexico, his hind feet in the bay of San Francisco, and brush the lulu birds off the Golden Gate with his tail.

If all the he-men in Texas were one man he could carry the soil of California under his finger nails.

The glory of Texas, following the sun keeping company with the hours, encircles the earth daily with one continuous and unbroken aurora borealis.

Poor old California! Look upon Texas and weep.—Highway Bulletin.

**ONE HOPE LEFT**

"And so, Jennie, after all you've decided to marry John?"  
"Yes, I have. He calls every night now, walks home with me from work every day, calls me up at lunch time and goes the same place I do on vacations. I've got to marry him. It's the only way I'll ever get any time to myself!"

**READ THE ADS**

**LO Herefords**

Ginger Stanway  
Herd Bulls Imperial Randolph  
Beau Agitator

For sale, 25 young bulls, several young heifers and cows. All registered. Also some good high grade heifers and cows.

Geo. W. Sitter 12-2p

**NEW LINES ADDED**

- We have again stocked a nice assortment of wall paper and at prices you can afford to pay.
- TENNIS SHOES**  
Our tennis shoes are here. We are prepared to sell you this class of goods as cheap or cheaper than we have heretofore.
- TUBS, OIL CANS AND WASH BOARDS**  
We are not in the hardware business, but you can find tubs, buckets, wash boards and oil cans at our place now.
- MEN'S STRAW HATS**  
Work hats in the straw line; it will soon be time for them; call and see us when you need one.
- LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSE**  
Ladies' hose in black and cordovan silks and cotton; a good line to select from. These are sold on a close margin of profit at this store.
- SHOES**  
We have added to our shoe department, boys' shoes. So far we only have the dress and tennis shoes; will have the other shoes later on.

**BUNDY-HODGES  
MERCANTILE COMPANY**

**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

**POSTPONED**

A case in which Smith, the eminent lawyer, was employed, came up for a hearing late in the afternoon, and Smith asked the judge to allow it to go over until the following day. "I have speaking all day in another court," he said, "and I'm rather exhausted." His request was granted.

The clerk called the next case, and a young attorney arose, who, for some reason, did not want his case to be tried at that term. He also asked that his case be postponed.

"Why?" asked the judge.  
"May it please your honor," stated the young lawyer, "I, too, am in a state of exhaustion, for I have been listening all day to Mr. Smith."  
—Prairie Farmer.

**MISUNDERSTANDING**

The new girl at the summer resort was being rowed out to the fishing grounds.

"All this sort of thing is new to me," she remarked. "How do you

do when you hook a big fish?"  
"You have to play him with skill," answered the girl with a gasp. "Don't let him have his oars. Yield a little to his petuosity, but keep a firm grasp. Accept his presents, such as cast and the like, but—"  
"I was speaking of a real fish you mean thing!" indignantly claimed the other.—Boston Transcript.

**HER FAULT**

A certain Scotch professor left a widower in his old age. Very long after he suddenly announced his intention of marrying again, half apologetically adding, "I never would have thought of it if Lizzie hadn't died."—Harper's.

Joe Hindman and R. O. Daniels were Conway visitors Monday.

Mr. Tish, oil driller, of Lefors was in McLean on business Saturday.

**TRADE IN McLEAN!**



Let us repair and paint your furniture. We do all kinds of furniture repairing, car painting, etc. We call for and deliver work in the city limits. All work guaranteed.

**SECOND HAND FURNITURE BOUGHT AND SOLD**

**SPENCER AND COOKSEY**

1st Door North of McLean Hardware



Swing into line with the Spirit of Springtime  
Do your part to make our town brighter  
We'll Do Ours

**Erwin Drug Co.**  
The Rexall Store



**—and Plant**

Thrift Gardens in back yards and vacant lots are adding millions of dollars to our national budgets, besides the pleasure and exercise of gardening.

We have the best seeds and the right tools.

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

**From Ramsdell**

Special Correspondent.  
 Mrs. Taylor Thomas went to Amarillo Wednesday, where Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harrelson are the parents of a fine baby who arrived Wednesday.  
 Frank Eason of Childress was in town Wednesday for a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Roy and other relatives.  
 Mrs. Taylor Thomas returned home Friday from Amarillo.  
 J. B. Vannoy, teacher of the school, spent the week end with relatives at McLean.  
 J. Tray made a business trip to Rock Saturday.  
 J. Bones was a Shamrock Saturday.  
 J. H. McCann visited Mrs. Grogan Tuesday.  
 Mrs. H. J. Cloer were visitors Tuesday.  
 Several are still on the sick list.

**WHAT IS SWAMPED BY MAIL CATALOGS**

Order houses are going after in agricultural areas harder than ever this year, evidenced by the increased aggressiveness with which mail order house catalogs are being put in the mails here this season. Local postoffice officials report the largest mail deliveries of catalogs from eastern states ever sent through the Texas postoffices.  
 Two week two freight car loads of National Cloak & Suit Company catalogs were shipped direct to Kansas, Kans., and were mailed there to patrons in Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas. Postage on the bulk shipment amounted to \$100, being the largest volume of postage ever sold by Wichita postoffice officials in one sale.  
 From Hutchinson, Kans., come similar reports of extra-ordinary mail order house catalog distribution. Already three freight car loads have been shipped to Hutchinson for distribution.—Childress Index.

**THE JOKE "CAME BACK" AT HIM**

A "Funny Man" thought he would break up a suffrage meeting, so from the audience, he called out to the woman speaker, "Say, Madam, would you like to be a man?"  
 She instantly came the reply, "Yes, I would; would you?"

Mrs. Cussie Arnold and D. W. Smith left Friday for their home in St. Joe, Ark., after a visit with relatives here.

**THE FOUNT OF NATIONS**

By Clarence E. Flynn  
 A nation draws its life, its hope, its future, its success,  
 And all that goes to make its happiness,  
 Not from its governors, its courts, its laws;  
 Not from the tramp of armed and marching sons;  
 Not from the clash of swords, the boom of guns;  
 Not from the crimson stream that often runs  
 From out the jaws  
 Of Death's great, cruel, bloody, grinding press.  
 Ah, no; it flows  
 Out from the cottage where the green vines cling;  
 The fireside where a mother loves to sing  
 The songs that home affection only knows;  
 The floor whereon a little baby creeps;  
 The quiet, oaken crib wherein he sleeps;  
 The love that o'er him faithful vigil keeps.  
 The joys and woes  
 Of future years from such a fount will spring.

**A CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK**

"What you need is a car," said Salesman McGork, "to take a ride when you've finished your work. After dinner on Sunday you can go for a spin across valley and hills to a roadside inn." I believed what he said and bought a machine, but then, something happened which I hadn't foreseen; for my son too the car across valley and hill, while I stayed at home and settled the bills.

**OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIELD**

"You'll never make me believe that opals are unlucky; why, I was wearing them when I became engaged to Claude."  
 "Yes, but what about Claude, dear?"

**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.

**WHAT A COW CAN DO**

J. Harold Shanklin, living in Canyon and a student in the West Texas State Normal College, is making good money on a Jersey cow which he bought on credit at the beginning of the fall school quarter.  
 In October he sold, at 40 cents a gallon, \$34 worth of milk, the cow giving about three gallons a day. That month feed cost him about \$9, so he cleared about \$25.  
 In November he cleared about \$23 since feed went up. In December he cleared about \$30.  
 This goes to prove what any boy can do. A school boy could keep two or three cows and earn his way through school easily and have a good time, since it would take only about two hours per day to do the necessary work. If he were making as much money as this boy, on three cows, he would make \$3 a day for two hour's work. That would be a dollar and a half an hour. Everyone is willing to buy fresh, clean milk.—Farm and Ranch.

**VICTOR SHELTON OF QUAIL CAME IN**

Friday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Shelton.

**C. J. CASH IS IN DALLAS THIS WEEK**

attending the Odd Fellows Grand Lodge.

**TIMES HAVE CHANGED**

A local business was quoted in the Post Wednesday afternoon as saying that his business has never grown so fast as since it has become the object of a bitter attack by his competitor. It is always thus. The business man who thinks he can build up his own business by tearing down that of his competitor is exactly fifty years behind the times. He is still dwelling in the days of long ago and he evidently does not know that modern ethics have changed completely. The really successful and profitable business in this day and age is built by co-operation with one's competitors, not by trying to crush and extinguish them.—Leavenworth Post.

**H. D. SNEEL OF SHAMROCK, PROPRIETOR OF SNEEL'S CASH STORES, WAS TRANSACTING BUSINESS IN McLEAN LAST FRIDAY.**

Mrs. Homer Crabtree was an Amarillo visitor Monday.

**VULCANIZING. FISK TIRES.**

PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

**MAKE FARM LIFE INTERESTING**

Bright, intelligent boys cannot be kept on a dull, drudging farm, except by force. Make farm life interesting and instructive, stir up the youthful ambition and place suitable responsibilities on his shoulders, and then, if he is fit material to make a good farmer of, he will stay. If he is not capable of such development, the sooner he leaves the farm the better. The highest class of intellect is required on farms these days.—Farm and Ranch.

**J. W. KIBLER LEFT FRIDAY NIGHT FOR DALLAS TO ATTEND THE TELEPHONE CONVENTION.**

He will visit his mother at Denton before returning home.

**TEN THINGS TO REMEMBER**

1. The value of time.
2. The success of perseverance.
3. The pleasure of working.
4. The worth of character.
5. The influence of example.
6. The obligation of duty.
7. The wisdom of economy.
8. The virtue of patience.
9. The improvement of talent.
10. The joy of originating.

—Marshall Field.

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



**Abolish the Household Pest**

It can be done if you'll come in and let us show you.

We make a specialty of Insecticides, Disinfectants and Pest Poisons that are safe to use, but death to pests.

**The City Pharmacy**

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

**Have we served you well?**

Nothing pleases us more than to hear someone say that he or she likes to come into our bank because we are courteous, accommodating and render prompt and efficient service.

It is our ambition—has been from the start—to do all of these things; no good bank can hope to survive long without public confidence.  
 We Appreciate Your Business

**The Citizens State Bank**

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

**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

**Lawn and Garden TOOLS**  
**Clean Up—Paint Up**  
**UNKEMPT lawns and slovenly back-yards reflect upon the whole neighborhood.**  
 Set the example; be a good neighbor.  
 But you can't get the real pleasure and profit from your Thrift Garden without the proper tools to work with!  
 We have them ready for you.  
**McLean Hdw. Company**

**Poultry Car**

We will load a car of poultry Saturday, March 24th, one day only, and will pay the highest market price.  
 If you live in town and have poultry to sell call us and we will come get them at no extra charge.  
 Don't forget we handle the very best grade of oyster shell.

**Clement Produce**  
 OFFICE PHONE 152 RESIDENCE PHONE 155  
 The Old Reliable Produce House



**"The Well Painted House Brings More"**

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

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

**The Hindman Hotel**

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



**News From Heald**

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Swinney spent Wednesday in the Parker home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Harlan of Plemons came in Wednesday to visit home folks.

Homer Flowers is here visiting his mother and sisters.

The Ladies Club met at the home of Mrs. W. L. Hinton Friday. All report a nice time.

The young folks enjoyed a social at the home of Mack Harbison Friday night.

Arthur Rippy is visiting home folks this week.

Prof. M. A. Barton, J. O. Clark and G. T. Armstrong made a business trip to Wheeler Saturday.

C. H. Harbison made a business trip to McLean Saturday.

We were reminded late Saturday afternoon that the wind can still blow in the Panhandle.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Reneau visited in the Lloyd Hinton home Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Compton left Monday for their home at Childress after a visit with the latter's father, Z. W. Latson, who is ill.

B. M. Shelton of Mobeetie was in this city on business Wednesday.

Rex Roby and Gilbert Wingo made a business trip to Channing yesterday.

Alex Chapman of Alanreed was in McLean on business Thursday.

Buck Cooke and W. L. Haynes were Wheeler visitors Thursday.

H. B. Lovett of Lefors was in the city on business Thursday.

Ernest Kramer of Heald was a McLean visitor Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Cooke and children were Alanreed visitors Thursday.

The News job department this week turned out Volume 2, Number 2 of "Pen-Points," the official organ of the Panhandle Pen Women.

Miss Jewell Cousins of Clarendon College spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wib Fowler and children returned from Duncan, Okla., Friday.

Mrs. J. J. Hansen and daughter, Miss Chloe, returned to their home at Clarendon Wednesday after an extended visit Mrs. Hansen's sister, Mrs. W. D. Sims.

Sheriff E. S. Graves of Pampa was in McLean on business Friday.

G. W. Henshaw of Heald was in town Wednesday.

W. A. Lankford of Ramsdell was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

J. A. Belew of Gracey was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sims of Amarillo attended the funeral of Mr. Sims' grandmother here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Callahan returned Wednesday from Gilmer.

H. J. Cloer of Ramsdell was in the city on business Wednesday.

H. T. Fields and family of Ramsdell were in the city on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mayfield and sons Mildred and Doris, motored to Shamrock Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Kelley Patterson of Amarillo came in Tuesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Copeland.

**CRITICISM**

There's an old saying to the effect that "they will cuss you if you do, and they will cuss you if you don't." About once in a blue moon The Brand is handed a compliment. About once per issue, or twice each week, The Brand is handed a swift kick from some disgruntled citizen. It's all in the game. We take the brickbats as philosophically as our nature will permit. We carefully cherish the rare bouquets and feel a glow of satisfaction over them. We all belong to the same tribe, and any human responds quickly to praise and dreads criticism.

Place a glass insulator on top of the highest telephone pole and all the boys will throw rocks at that in preference to those targets lower down. The public generally centers its grievances on the outstanding official heads. A newspaper in any community is therefore liable to criticism because any newspaper worthy of the name stands out and deals with ALL the people of the community sooner or later.

Our limited experience has convinced us that the big majority of kicks registered against the average country newspaper grow out of selfish interests and desires. A man will take a dislike to the way the county government is run. He lines up with one of the inevitable local factions. If the newspaper does not throw in with this faction, then the editor is narrow and without backbone. Forthwith another brickbat is launched.

If the critic could be transplanted into the editor's shoes for a short time and faced with the problems that arise weekly in an editor's life the critic would probably get a different viewpoint. Any country newspaper wields a tremendous influence in its community. Though the editor may not be popular personally, still he can usually make or break a contested local proposition by continually hammering at his large circle of auditors. And, incidentally, he can quickly split his community into bitter factions by the use of poor vision and misguided judgment.

The editor who does not realize this tremendous responsibility and who is continually lining up with cliques and factions founded on dislikes and selfish interests, is unworthy of the public trust he holds. He also soon destroys his own and his paper's influence and standing while he is splitting the community into factions, without accomplishing anything worth while as an offset.

Too often and there are fundamental problems arising from time to time that any newspaper must fight for and vigorously espouse. It's a question of good judgment.

We all seem to have a disposition to criticize the other fellow and to imagine that we could run his job better than he does. Yes, we stopped our semi-weekly brickbat this morning; it did not hurt us particularly, because we did not believe it justified. But it did start us off on a train of thought about the peculiarities of this old world and of the people who inhabit it.—Hereford Brand.

Carl Hefner of Ramsdell is visiting home folks.

W. H. Peters was a Shamrock visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Turner of Alanreed were shopping in our city Tuesday.

P. W. Latson of Clarendon is visiting his father, who is ill.

V. W. Latson of Cisco came in Wednesday to be with his father, who is ill.

W. W. Latson of Ft. Worth came in Thursday to be with his father, who is ill.

Marne Faulkner of Plainview visited his nephew, J. F. Faulkner, Wednesday night.

Perry Everett went to Amarillo on business Thursday.

Mrs. J. W. Burks visited her son, Dewitt, at Amarillo the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cash were shopping in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Blair returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Groom.

T. N. Holloway went to Alanreed on business Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Crews were shopping in McLean yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Watts and children are attending the bedside of the lady's father, Z. W. Latson.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Collins, on March 15, a boy.

S. A. Beard left Friday for Beaumont on business.

Holman Duncan of Alanreed was in the city on business Friday.

Co. Atty. Chas C. Cook of Pampa was in the city on business Friday.

Jack Steger and Giles Phillips were Alanreed visitors Sunday.

**TOBACCO A FORMIDABLE FOE**

By Will H. Brown

The population of France is decreasing at the rate of 200,000 per year, says the Dearborn Independent. A French economist makes the

statement that there are 10,000,000 more smokers in France than before the war. In some of the years since the war the death rate there has been three times as large as the birth rate. Although France, by the aid of the allies, was able to turn the Germans back, she doesn't seem able to conquer this formidable foe within her own borders, for it is apparently eating the very life out of the nation. A German writer says France is being ruined by her own vices.

What is true of France may be predicted of Russia, if present conditions continue. Press reports say that the Soviet government is encouraging the manufacture and export of tobacco products. Moscow factories are now producing more cigars and cigarettes than in 1912 and 1913. Most of the tobacco used is from Southern Russia and the Caucasus. How do red-blooded Americans like to be appealed to in pitiful terms to help feed the starving millions of Russia while the people of that country devote much of their best soil to the production of a poisonous weed, to be smoked and chewed by the whole population, thus making them still less capable of caring for themselves and future generations? Dr. Geo. Thomason says in a magazine article that in Russia the tobacco habit is practically universal among all classes, from the cradle to the grave.

In view of these facts, no one should be surprised at present conditions in France and Russia. They are following in the footsteps of degenerate Spain and other tobacco-soaked countries.

Joe Valencik of Slavonia was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Kendrick Rector of Alanreed was shopping in this city Saturday.

L. L. Rogers was in from the ranch on business Saturday.

Jesse Cobb of Northfork was in town Saturday.

Miss Vera Taylor of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.



—and "keep it up"

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

**Western Lumber & Hardware Company**

H. F. Wingo, Mgr. Phone 4



**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 wagon and set of farming implements. Phone 178. 1p.

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

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

FOR SALE.—Reed baby buggy. Priced to sell. Mrs. B. N. Henry. 1c.

I WILL PAY \$6.50 per ton for scrap iron delivered at McLean. Must be free from pipe or sheet iron. N. J. Miller. 1p.

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

FOR SALE.—1000 bundles cane and 700 bundles kafir. T. H. Hardin. Phone 112 1 1/2. 1c.

SEWING WANTED at reasonable prices. Phone 123. 1p.

FOR SALE.—Buff Orpington eggs. \$1.00 per setting; \$5.00 per hundred. Mrs. J. W. Lively, McLean, Texas. Phone 40 1/2. 10-3p.

**In Time For Easter Choose Your Toggery**

Easter comes this year on April first. Just the season for wearing a Suit, Cape or Coat and a pretty Dress. We have the things for your choosing, all ready-made or the lovely piece goods from which to fashion your Easter outfit. Our stock is an inspiration. Come in and SEE!

**Great Stock of New Gingham**

Everybody remarks about our immense stock of new goods. It's like a new opening stock, so many new things. We have 300 pieces of new gingham.

25 pieces of new fast colored gingham, in dress styles many patterns, at 15c

100 pieces of the finest 27-inch dress gingham in every new pattern, in fancy dress styles, also solid colors, at 25c



Talk about stylish hats—just take a couple of minutes today and look over the new Stetsons.

We feature Stetson hats because good hats are our hobby, and we know that better hats cannot be made.

**T. J. Coffey & Bro.**

—The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most—



**SOME REAL BARGAINS**

Beginning today (Friday) we will sell the remnant of the Chapman stock, consisting of shoes, caps, heavy work coats, underwear, etc., at half price. Don't miss these bargains.

**Cobb's Cash Grocery**

Pay Cash and Pay Less Phone 19

News From Back

at correspondent.
operations are in full
the recent good rains.
Linas and Bud Back vis-
the Bacon zone last Wed-
Mrs. J. E. Norman made
a trip to Wheeler last Fri-
Henley had business in Mc-
Friday.
Lahey was in McLean Sat-
Colebank was supplying in
Saturday.
Carpenter was a McLean vis-
Saturday.
Cobb had business in Mc-
Saturday.
Ruth Isrel left Monday for
to attend the funeral of
her, who died very suddenly.
Billie Melton visited home
Diabetic last week end.

BACK YARDS

house front may be shining
varnish and with paint.
windows may all glisten in the
sweep and dust and clean
ready 'most to faint.
up brand new curtains one
our back yard's cluttered
rubbish and with dirt,
milk bottles and old tomato
neighbors, when they look from
windows, may be hurt
view of broken glass and
pans.
Beautiful green lawn is a charm-
right to see,
robin redbreast tripping here
there,
the weeds are carried back
thrown down carelessly
untidy heaps, our neigh-
stare
And make unkind remarks about the
effect and grant
way things in our back yard
little how we beautify our
front,
full of piles of rubbish in the
put your best foot fore-
grandmother used to say,
maybe to a great extent that
ought to move the other foot
fast along the way,
no worn spots or run down
to view.
your neighbor as yourself'
better rule today,
you'd like him to assist you in
plans;
your neighbor will not love
and will look the other way
back yard's full of dirt and
tin cans,
H. Gross in the Philadelphia

mild weather it is sufficient to put
the chicks in a fireless brooder.
This may simply be a box covered
on all sides except the one having
the door in it, and the door partly
covered with a heavy cloth. The
combined warmth from the bodies
of the chicks under such conditions
is sufficient to keep them all warm.
But in freezing weather the chicks
must be supplied with outside heat,
even if it is necessary to take them
indoors. On a commercial scale, this
heat is supplied with oil lamps or
coal stoves connected with hovers.

Danger in Feeding Too Soon
A chick should never be fed in
less than twenty-four hours after
hatching, and can easily go forty-
eight hours without harm. This is
true because when a chick is
hatched he has not yet used up the
food contained in the yolk he ab-
sorbed just before breaking through
the shell. The down little creature
is in no condition to digest solid
food before he is twenty-four hours
old, and any mistaken effort at
feeding him before that time may
cause trouble.

As soon as they are able to take
solid chicks should be fed often but
little at a time. Buttermilk is good
for a starter.
often kill a chick. It is to the in-
terest of every poultry raiser to
provide good brood coops for his
chickens. As the chicks grow larger
they should be provided with room-
ier quarters. Overcrowding will of-
ten stunt the growth of little
chicks and sometimes cause their
death.

is often the next feed given. Some-
times hard boiled eggs are given.
One government bulletin recommends
that five feeds a day be given, al-
ternating between a scratch mix-
ture and a soft mash. The scratch
mixture recommended is: Cracked
corn, five pounds; cracked wheat,
three pounds; pinhead oatmeal, hul-
led or rolled oats, two pounds. The
wet mash consists of the following:
Corn meal, five pounds; infertile
eggs, six pounds; baking soda, one
teaspoonful, and enough milk to
make a stiff batter. Bake into a
johnnycake. Or mix dried bread
crumbs with hard-boiled infertile
eggs, making about one-quarter of
the mixture eggs. Rolled oats may
be substituted for the bread crumbs.
When infertile eggs are not avail-
able use double the amount of
baking soda and add one-half pound
of sifted beef scrap. After the
chick are a few weeks old they may
be fed the same rations as the
older chickens.

Sheltering the Chicks
Little chicks should be well hous-
ed. Many is the person who has
had the sad experience of losing
half his chicks by permitting them
to get wet from a storm. Even a
few minutes of chill dampness will

Cleanliness is very important in
raising chickens. Disease can scarce-
ly get a start in sanitary quarters.
Plenty of fresh water should be
provided for growing chicks and
plenty of shade as the weather
grows warmer. Range is also im-
portant, but chicks can be raised
without much range.

RADIO SERVICE

Scene—At the broadcasting sta-
tion.
Concert by T S F—"Manan, Be-
hold the Sun!"
Weather Forecaster (next on the
program)—"Great Scott, and I'm
about to announce rain!"—Lee Ririe
Paris.

HIS WAY OF KNOWING

Dobson—"How many years have
you been married?"
Todson—"Haven't been married a
year."
Dobson—"What? I know better."
Todson—"Well, my wife was 24
when we were married, and she's
still 24."

THE RECORD

Fred—"Bilkins is about the world's
most cautious man, I guess."
Ted—"Why?"
Fred—"He's the only man I ever
saw read the contract on the back
of a telegraph blank before writing
his message."—New York Sun.

A NEWSPAPER

The newspaper is an ever unfold-
ing encyclopedia; an unbound book
forever issuing; never finished and
always new. Did you ever stop to
think that millions have no liter-
ature, no school and almost no
pulpit but the press? Not one
man in ten reads books, but every
one of us except the very helpless

poor, satiates himself every day
with the paper. It is parent, school,
college, theatre, pulpit, example,
counsellor all in one. Every drop
of our blood is colored with it.—
Henry Ward Beecher.

Miss Mary Billingslea of Alanreed
spent the week end with home folks.
Mrs. L. Moody and Mrs. J. S.
Morse were pleasant callers at the
News office Monday.

I Have not the Money

How often do we hear the above remark.
—And at times it is under conditions that
are almost tragic.

There is a time in the lives of most men
when some opening will present itself—
and at those times a little ready money
may mean the making of a man—and
equally so, the want of that little money
may mean ruin, or the loss of a golden
opportunity.

Prepare for that opportunity now.
Start a little account with us.
When you are able, add a little to the
little already laid aside, and you will be
prepared for the golden opportunity when
it comes.

The American National Bank

CLEAN UP and PAINT-UP for Thrift's Sake!



116,080 Fords for February

Shortest Month Brings New Sales Record
Acute Situation Certain, as 6,000 Cars a Day Production Fails to Meet Demand

Detroit, Mich., March 20.—With 116,080 Ford cars sold at retail in February a new record for the shortest month in the year has been established. February sales exceeded those of January by more than 15,000 and marked the eleventh month in which Ford sales have topped the 100,000 line.

Even the high production schedule set at the Ford Motor Company's factory here, which will reach 6,000 cars and trucks a day about April 1, will be unable to meet the apparent demand for Ford products.

February sales of 11,080 cars were made in the face of unfavorable weather conditions in many sections of the country which held up freight traffic and prevented many deliveries. This was particularly true throughout the Northwest, the northern tier of states and in New England. In California, too, cold weather during a part of the month had its effect on car sales. Yet with even these unfavorable conditions, the February sales topped those of January by 15 per cent and set a new high record for mid-winter selling.

With February the eleventh month in which Ford car sales have gone over the 100,000, the total for this period is close to 1,250,000 cars.

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

WILL BOOSTER SAYS
DID YOU EVER NOTICE HOW
FOLKS WHO HAVE MOVED
AWAY FROM HERE FREQUENTLY
DECIDE THERE'S NO PLACE
FOR THE OLD HOME TOWN
AND MOVE BACK? THERE
CAN BE BIGGER TOWNS THAN
THIS, BUT THERE AINT ANY
BETTER ONES!



**News From Gracey**

By Special Correspondent.  
 Everyone thoroughly enjoyed (?) the sand storm Saturday night and Sunday.  
 Miss Pauline Gaut spent the week end in the Bush home.  
 Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee visited in the Claude Ware home Monday.  
 Mrs. W. B. Bush went to McLean Sunday to visit her father, J. B. Hart, who is ill.  
 Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee spent Tuesday in the L. B. Lakey home in the Back community.  
 A few of the young people enjoyed a forty-two party in the Gilmore home Tuesday night.  
 Luther Johnson made a business trip to McLean Friday.  
 W. M. Allston made a business trip to McLean Friday.  
 Miss Lea Bidwell spent Tuesday night in the Derrick home.  
 Mrs. Bill Webb spent the first part of the week with home folks.  
 Jimmie Keller and B. F. Wright motored to McLean Friday.  
 Several young people enjoyed a dance at the Keller home last Wednesday night in honor of the birthday of Jimmie Keller.

**WHAT'S RIGHT WITH THE MOVIES**

So much has been said about "what's wrong with the movies" that a pleasurable shock of reassurance emanated from such champions of the silver-screen drama as George Ade is astonished at the high average of merit of the plays released by the "representative majority" of American releasing companies, who are "about ten years ahead of their European contemporaries. Anywhere in the United States, Canada, Europe, South America and Australia, four-fifths of the pictures shown have been made in America. Charley, Mary and Doug are as well known in Paris or Buenos Aires as they are in Los Angeles. Why? Because the American pictures, competing in the open, have captured the markets of the world. That is a big fact, too often over-looked."

It is interesting to note that, although the producers of Europe have always had close at hand a lot of natural advantages and a great variety of historical and scenic backgrounds which have been coveted by the American companies, the only real opposition to the Yankee-made movies has developed in Germany since the World War. When the pictures made in Germany began to attract favorable attention, the watecal magnates of America at once established offices in Berlin and began annexing the valuable parts of German competition. It is reported that the most popular stars and the most successful directors have been lured away from the depreciated mark by the gutter of the full-sized American dollar.

The thing which has given Mrs. Lutzam most faith in the value of the movies is the persistent way in which the public itself keeps on going to them in ever-increasing numbers. She would have us consider the movies in comparison to what the vast majority of people were offered as relaxation in past periods. The worst picture we get to see today is a far better entertainment than such sporting events as bear-bating with human bait, for example, or later, professional fistfights, the occasional village fair, and of extremely late years, cheap vaudeville and the corner saloon.

In fact, she goes on to say, in the Pictorial Review, "the more I rack my brain to try and remember what the deuce poor folks, or folks with small but respectable incomes, had as a form of entertainment before the advent of the 'movies,' the less I can recall any which might justly come under the head of pleasure. Of course, there were nice healthy walks that could be taken, provided you were not too tired after a hard day's work, and occasional holidays when a person could, and usually did loaf. The trade-guides had their annual outings, and if you stood in right you might get asked to step over with the boys and partake of a snack of roast ox, or something. But if you were in wrong you were out of luck. As far as I can recall in ye rotten old days of yore, there didn't exist a single decent amusement into which average people could buy their way at a price well within their means. There were circuses and eventually wax-works. But imagine going twice a week to the wax-works!  
 "Of course, the 'movies' are not solely the amusement of the 'boursoise' and ganders. The rich and fashionable are, as usual, sneaking in on a good thing. Well, no matter how heavily they take it up they



won't be able to crowd us out. For, after all, the rich are only a very small percentage of the aggregate population, and the total of their entrance fees wouldn't pay the extra's check on one lot for one week. It's the moderately well off and the poor who support the producers, and, believe me, all parties concerned are aware of that little thing! Also, even before prohibition the five-cent 'movie' had become a formidable rival of the five-cent beer. And the fifteen-cent palace is doing even better in its rivalry of the fifty-cent blind tiger."

When this enthusiast thinks of the millions of people in every walk of life who are getting fun out of the pictures—the farmers, the small-towners, the tenement inhabitants of the big cities, the South Sea Islanders, the Eskimos, the Turks, and even the Senegambians, who might otherwise never have known what a millionaire's home looked like—she could "positively rush up and kiss somebody for sheer joy!"

—Exchange

W. H. Peters and daughter, Miss Lula, and Miss Vera Wilson were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

T. B. Norwood of Memphis was here on business Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bird on March 19, twins, a boy and girl.

Miss Julia Mae Barnhart of Albreed was shopping in this city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Latson returned to their home at Clarendon Monday after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Latson.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Major of Memphis came in Tuesday to visit in the S. A. Cousins home.

Luther Lowry of Claude came in Saturday to visit friends.

Mr. Wafford was a business visitor in Shamrock Tuesday.

W. L. Haynes motored to Clarendon Tuesday to bring H. L. Mann home, who has been there for some time taking medical treatment.

**EXCESS BAGGAGE**

With a sigh Ruth pressed the last garment down and shut the valise. Then, catching sight of her visitor, she smiled a welcome. "Come right in, Aunt Mildred. I've just finished packing for my week end trip. Several of us are going to the woods on Hiwassee River to camp. I'm glad to get away, even for two days, for I feel 'clean, forspent, forspent.'"

"Have you been working too hard at the office?"

"No, but there are so many things outside of my work. I visit and receive company pretty often, and have ever so many letters to write. Then I belong to several clubs. Tuesday night I had to read a paper on imagist poetry before the Magazine Club. It was 'hard sledding' for I don't know a thing about imagist poetry. I'm sure my paper would have sounded ridiculous if everybody else who was there hadn't been as ignorant of the subject as I am. On Thursday evening I had my birthday party, and on Saturday afternoon it was my turn to entertain the embroidery circle. Really I've been so busy lately that I've hardly had time to say my prayers; and as to doing any serious reading or thinking, it's simply out of the question."

"I suppose that so many interests make your life happy and worth while, don't they?" asked Aunt Mildred.  
 "Why, I'm not so sure about that," Ruth replied. "I'm rushed all the time, and still I don't seem to accomplish much. Never mind. What a delight it will be to leave off dressy clothes for the two days we shall be in the woods!"

Suddenly she laughed outright. "Seaking of clothes, I was at Elsie Pennington's this morning, and I couldn't help laughing when I saw the big valise that she was packing for the trip. You would have thought she was going to spend a month at some fashionable resort. I finally got her to narrow down to what she really needed."

Mrs. Ellison smiled. "I think that in going through life many of us cumber ourselves with so much unnecessary baggage that the things we do need are crowded out."

Ruth's eyes widened. "Do you mean that for me, Aunt Mildred? Do you think that I am undertaking to do too many things? I thought you wanted me to be broad and 'many-sided.'"

"So I do, dear. But when you are too busy or too tired to read or think or pray you are attempting too much and are in danger of becoming shallow instead of broad."

"Would you have me stop meeting my friends and sharing in the neighborhood activities?"

"No, Ruth. But I would have you give up everything that hinders instead of helping you in your life. How many of those pursuits that absorb your time are necessary to your own life? Take letter writing. Do you find it refreshing to exchange thoughts in letters, or is

your correspondence a burden?" Ruth laughed guiltily. There are some people I like to write to, but I can't say that of all of them."  
 "What about your visiting? Is calling on your friends or receiving calls from others a restful change from the ordinary routine?"  
 "Aunt Mildred, I've had so much company and I've gone to so many places lately that visiting has almost become part of the ordinary routine. Why, I've had only one week end to myself all summer. Then it just poured the whole day and night, so nobody could go or come. It's dreadful of me to say it, but how I did enjoy that rain!"

"Ruth," Mrs. Ellison said, "I want to go free and helpful on the road of life, you had better drop some of your excess baggage."  
 Ruth's face had grown thoughtful. "You are right, Aunt Mildred. I'll decide what I really need in order to live to the best purpose. Then I'll let the other things go."  
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**In Shabbytown**

**I**N Shabbytown they do not care if things look seedy everywhere. They have no pep, they've lost their grip, they simply sit around and yip, in envy's tones, of Glossyville, the shining village on the hill. Oh, Shabbytown is punk and gray, and it shows symptoms of decay, and strangers passing through remark, "It surely dates back to the Ark." "Clean Up and Paint Up" makes men frown along the streets of Shabbytown. A can of paint makes no appeal to this bum village, down at heel; the people think there is no sense in going to so much expense; so things are always going down, and getting worse in Shabbytown. It always gives my soul a thrill when I arrive in Glossyville. The town looks like a blooming bride; the people take a hearty pride in making things look clean and bright, and in their labors take delight. They're lavish with the helpful paint, selecting colors chaste or quaint, and decorating every shack; thus warding off decay's attack, and making all the buildings look like buildings read of in a book. And strangers, when they see the town, say, "Here we'll come and settle down, and raise us nineteen kids apiece, and live and die as slick as grease." This happy burg goes right ahead, while Shabbytown is prone and dead.

WALT MASON.

