

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, June 1, 1923.

Number 22.

RED CROSS HAS CHARGE RELIEF FUND

The National organization of the Red Cross has taken full charge of the cyclone relief work at McLean. H. M. Baker, National Disaster Director, has been here this week getting things in working order. Miss Monroe, Relief Worker, will remain in our city until the relief work is fully completed. H. A. Richmond, Disaster Relief Accountant, has the books in good shape. A local advisory committee consisting of Clay E. Thompson, chairman; C. L. Cooke, sec.-treas.; Rev. W. P. Roberts, Rev. J. S. Huckabee, T. A. Landers, T. J. Coffey and M. D. Bentley has been appointed. The duties of this committee will be to advise with Miss Monroe and O. K. whatever work of hers that meets the approval of the committee. This means that everything done by the National organization must be approved by the committee before any bills are allowed.

All operating expenses, such as salaries of the Red Cross officers, will be paid out of the Red Cross overhead expense account, and nothing will be charged against the relief fund except supplies for the storm sufferers. The services of the local committee and all local workers will be absolutely free in all cases.

Emergency relief in the way of clothing and food has already been distributed, as well as free seed and help to plant the seed. This work has been moving along nicely all this week. Two crews of men and teams started to work Monday morning at opposite sides of the storm swept area and began working toward each other, until at this time practically every crop has been planted.

Whatever has been necessary in building fences and salvaging lumber, etc., has been done with donated help in most cases.

It is thought that in a very short time the sufferers will be living on their places with the minimum of discomfort.

WILSON TO SPEAK AT AMARILLO

Frank P. Wilson will be one of the speakers at the Rock Island Panhandle Agricultural Demonstration Train at Amarillo. Mr. Wilson's subject will be watermelons, and it is hoped that a number of McLean folks will attend the lectures at Amarillo at this time.

PANHANDLE BEAUTY CONTEST

Amarillo, May 31.—It has been a subject of much heated argument which town in the Panhandle possessed the prettiest girl. This matter is to be definitely settled at the Beauty Contest held under the auspices of the Panhandle-Plains C. of C. during the great Panhandle Rock Island Lines Agricultural Community Life Institute held in Amarillo June 7, 8 and 9. The crowning of the "Panhandle Queen of Beauty" will be one of the chief attractions at this institute.

A trip to Hollywood, Calif., with all expenses paid will be the much coveted prize awarded to the young lady winning the title "Queen of the Panhandle." Several other prizes are offered to those placing high in the contest.

Two entries from each of the 38 Panhandle counties will be permitted. One entry from town and one representing the rural communities of each county. In counties where there are more than one important town, a contestant may enter from each town. In outlining the duties of the contestants the officials require that they attend each session of the Institute, act as ushers and generally carry out all the other social requirements of the Institute.

Several of the counties and towns have already announced the selection of their fairest daughters to represent them in this event. The manner of selection is left entirely in the hands of each county, but due to the shortness of time, the selections must be made and reported by Saturday, June 2.

The Panhandle is recognized as one of the leading divisions of the nation, and the title "Queen of the Panhandle" is one that the fairest of the fair would be honored to hold. The galaxy of beauties attracted here for this event alone will be well worth coming many miles to see without mentioning the other attractions of the In-

Planning the Week End Trip



BETTER HOME DEMONSTRATION

Miss Patterson, Gray County Home Demonstration Agent, assisted by Miss Hayden, District Agent from College Station, will give a demonstration at the Christian church on Friday, June 8, at 2 p. m.

The purpose of this demonstration will be to stimulate an interest in better homes, and urge that everyone observe "Better Homes Week," which is June 4 to 11. These ladies will give a blackboard lecture in connection with their program.

This demonstration is to be a community affair, and if you are interested in home betterment, you are urged to be present.

W. J. MILLER HURT MONDAY

W. J. Miller of Amarillo, who has had charge of building the First Baptist church, sustained a broken ankle Monday when the scaffolding upon which he was standing gave way. Mr. Miller and a force of men were putting up the metal ceiling when the accident occurred. Mrs. Miller was telephoned at once, and although their son had just had his right wrist broken in an automobile accident at Amarillo, she came down and took Mr. Miller home Tuesday.

AGRICULTURAL INSTITUTE AT AMARILLO JUNE 7-9

Amarillo, May 31.—The principal phases of agricultural and community life as they affect the Panhandle of Texas will be covered in talks and lectures for three days at the Panhandle-Rock Island institute to be held at Amarillo June 7, 8 and 9, in the new municipal auditorium, according to word from the local offices of the Rock Island Railway.

The work is being done under co-operation of the railroad's agricultural department and the Amarillo Board of City Development, and contains the names of many noted speakers and specialists in agricultural lines, including livestock, poultry, dairying and kindred industries.

There will be three sessions a day, at 10:30 a. m., 2 p. m., and 7 p. m. All are free and the public is invited and urged to attend. Road building, radio, music, banking and education will be among the subjects discussed extraneous to agriculture. At the close there will be a ceremony for the crowning of the "Panhandle Queen of Beauty" and the award of prizes to beauty contest winners.

Mr. Alva Alexander left Friday for her home at Estera after an extended visit with her parents. She was accompanied to Clarendon by Mesdames Homer Crabtree and C. P. Overton.

Mrs. Clarence Penland of Teriton, Okla., came in Saturday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Joe Penland.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bourland and children left Friday for Overbrook Okla. to make their home.

CATALOG HOUSE SUBSTITUTES FOR LADIES' HAT

Several weeks ago one of McLean's popular young matrons ordered a hat from one of the catalog houses that flood our territory with their literature every few months. The lady confesses that she tried to buy the hat at her home town, but being rather hard to please, did not find anything that suited her as well as one pictured in the catalog. When the order arrived, the package contained a pair of child's rompers and a pair of men's heavy shoes, size 9. These articles being entirely useless to her, she has written to the house several times, but so far has been unable to get an answer. The young lady admits that the articles she received are probably worth the money, but still she is not satisfied with her purchase. They catalog house should worry; they have the money for the goods; and we suggest that the rompers and shoes might be disposed of at a fair price through the News want columns.

RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE SKEPTICAL ABOUT CYCLONES

H. M. Baker, Red Cross representative, who has been in McLean this week looking after the cyclone relief work, says he has seen so much of the destructive work of cyclones and heard of the freakish acts of the wind that he is willing to believe almost anything, but a story was told him of one Texas cyclone that he refuses to believe. In this storm a man who had been divorced and was living with his second wife had a bale of cotton that he and his wife climbed upon to try to save from blowing away. The cyclone blew the cotton several miles and after the storm was over the man found that his first wife was sitting on the bale of cotton with him. This, according to Mr. Baker, is too much for him to believe.

FLOOD DAMAGE OKLAHOMA CITY ESTIMATED \$300,000

Oklahoma City, May 29.—With the swollen north Canadian river rapidly falling here, city and state officials tonight were mapping out plans for a campaign of sanitation throughout the flooded sections in the southern part of Oklahoma City.

Crews from the department of public works and utilities corporations are ready to begin repair work when the waters subside.

Flood damage within the city was unofficially estimated tonight at approximately \$300,000.

The hundreds rendered homeless were being provided for by relief organizations. It will probably be a week before all the refugees can return to their homes.

J. C. McCracken left Saturday for Wheeler to visit relatives.

Mrs. A. A. Dickens and children left Saturday for Junction City, Ark., to make their home.

RELIEF FUND CONTRIBUTORS

Following are the amounts that have been contributed to the cyclone relief fund since last week:

L. P. Preston	5.00
Miami	129.50
T. J. D'Spain	5.00
J. S. Denson	5.00
D. E. Johnson	5.00
H. E. Miller	25.00
L. P. McMurtry	25.00
Bessie Frazier	5.00
Mrs. John Frazier	5.00
Amarillo	615.09
Amarillo Red Cross	50.00
Carr-Crawford Hdw. Co., Pampa	70.00
J. A. Ashby	10.00
Smith Brothers	10.00
C. Haldus, Shamrock	5.00
Miss Mattie Patterson	5.00
Conway	20.50
Geo. W. Sitter	25.00
Miss Lillian Abbott	5.00
R. L. Harlan	10.00
Mrs. A. M. Jones, Miami	5.50
R. S. Thompson	25.00
Wheeler Co. Dist. Court	33.25
C. C. Small	3.50
Ben Moore	20.00
Capt. E. E. McGee	5.00
Boring Produce and Creamery Co., Clinton, Okla.	25.00
H. Billingslea	20.00
Happy	32.50
Home Service Club, Miami	2.00
H. M. Wiley	25.00
Mrs. Ruth Whately, Groom	3.00
J. E. Biggs, Groom	3.00
W. H. Cole, Medicine Mound	2.50
C. E. Francis	25.00
Sam Kunkel	10.00
Steffens Ice Cream Co., Oklahoma City	25.00
John Valenck	5.00
G. W. Hanes	10.00
John Cadra	5.00
G. C. Gordon	10.00
John Frnciar	10.00
J. W. Stauffer	25.00
Paul Machina	5.00
Samuel Pakan	10.00
C. A. Linkey	25.00
Paul Ftaak	5.00
Bartelles Seed Co.	5.00
H. C. Burton Co., Houston	15.00
Dallas News	25.00
C. B. R. & H. Co., Clinton, Okla.	10.00
Shuttles Bros., Dallas	25.00
Wichita Furniture Co., Wichita, Kans.	25.00
Motor Equipment Co., Wichita, Kans.	25.00
Rebecca Lodge, Shamrock	5.00
Texas Novelty Co., Hillsboro	5.00
Clarendon	114.00
Donley Co. Red Cross	25.00
W. L. Buck Co., Okla. city	5.00
Wichita Casket Co., Wichita, Kans.	25.00
Okla. Casket Co., Okla. City	5.00
Geary Mills, Geary, Okla.	10.00
J. H. Justin and Sons	10.00
Bewley Mills, Ft. Worth	50.00

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Huckabee and Rev. R. N. Huckabee attended the Sunday school of instruction at Clarendon Thursday.

Little Miss Virginia Faulkner of Lefors is visiting in the W. S. Copeland home.

T. W. HENRY FOUND DEAD MON. MORNING

The whole town was shocked Monday morning when it was learned that T. W. Henry was found dead in his bed. Mr. Henry had been feeling under the weather for some time, but no one had any idea that he was so soon to pass away. Mrs. Henry cooked breakfast and called her husband before she knew the sad fact of his death.

The deceased was born Jan. 16, 1861. He was an old resident of McLean, having come to this section about 18 years ago. He had more friends who had learned to appreciate his life than is the lot of many who have been as active in business circles as he was. His loss is keenly felt by the citizenship of the town and his partner in the grain business, Mr. W. C. Cheney, with whom he had been associated for a number of years.

Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at the Methodist church. Interment was made at Hillcrest cemetery, where a short service was held, the most impressive feature being the visit of four members of the Ku-Klux Klan in full regalia, who placed a floral wreath on the grave and said a short prayer.

INSURANCE ADJUSTERS BUSY

Adjusters for hail and tornado losses have been busy all week. In every case reported the loss has been adjusted to the satisfaction of the insured. Adjustments have been made from \$1.50 for a broken window pane up to the value of a new house. There has been no quibbling of any kind, but every transaction has been handled on a strictly business basis. Much credit is due our local agents for the prompt manner in which all claims have been paid.

J. L. JOHNSON HERE

J. L. Johnson, owner of the Cicero Smith line of lumber yards, was in McLean this week, and in a conversation with the News man, said that conditions here are very different to what they were when they first bought the local yard about twenty years ago. At that time there were heavy snows every winter with corresponding big crop yields the next season. Mr. Johnson stated that this condition was universal over their trade territory. The moisture that falls during the course of a year is spread out over the months much better than when most of the moisture came in the form of snows.

GROOM GUARANTEES PAPER

The business men of Groom have made a contract with the editor of the Groom Booster, guaranteeing the paper a \$10,000.00 income for the next three years. This step was taken to insure a paper at Groom.

BIG DEMAND FOR NEWS LAST WEEK

Although we printed several hundred extra copies of The News last week, our supply was exhausted by nine o'clock Saturday morning, and orders have been coming in on most every mail since. We want to assure our readers that we hate to turn good money down as much as anyone, and can only plead ignorance of how many papers would be wanted. We thought we had plenty, but last week's cyclone being the first storm of this character in our section, everybody wanted the correct account of it. The best way to insure getting all the local news is to subscribe regularly for The News.

Mrs. A. Stanfield and daughter, little Miss Lola Ruth, left Saturday for Springtown to visit relatives.

Mrs. L. C. Morgan and daughter of Alanreed were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilson of Alanreed were shopping in the city Saturday.

Miss Agnes Abbott returned this week from Oklahoma City, where she has been teaching.

H. F. Wingo made a business trip to Wheeler Friday.

W. L. Stockton of Ramsdell was in the city on business Wednesday.

FACULTY FOR McLEAN SCHOOL IS SELECTED

All of the teachers needed for the next term of the McLean school have been selected with the exception of three, two high school positions and one grade teacher.

T. A. Taggart of Royce City has accepted the position as superintendent. Mr. Taggart is a school man of experience, and comes to us well recommended. S. M. Castleberry, who was principal here several years ago, has accepted the principalship for next year. Miss Abbott has been retained for the high school.

Mrs. Castleberry will teach the 6th grade, the Misses Richey the 4th and 5th grades, Miss Strong the 3rd grade, and Mrs. Stuckey the primary.

With this lineup, there is no reason why next year's term will not be up to our usual high standard.

RED CROSS WORKER PRAISES LOCAL COMMITTEE

Miss Kathryn B. Monroe, disaster relief worker of the American Red Cross, arrived here Monday morning to assist the storm stricken families.

In discussing the situation with a representative of The News, Miss Monroe said: "The emergency work was handled by the local people in a splendid and well organized manner. I think that your committee of men showed their efficiency by the accurate records and businesslike methods employed. Miss Ruby Cook, who acted as supervisor of the women's work, has outlined to me the work done by the women. She states that she assigned the different supplies to a supervisor and her assistant. Those ladies were: Mesdames W. B. Upham, Arthur Erwin, D. M. Graham, J. W. Kbler, C. A. Watkins, D. A. Davis, J. E. Kirby, L. Coffey, Fay Williams, T. J. Coffey, S. W. Rice, Homer Wilson, A. F. Hansen, Heribert Williams, Carl Overton, Homer Crabtree, S. R. Jones and T. N. Childress, and Miss Oma Arnold. The above mentioned ladies deserve much credit for the admirable way in which they discharged their duties.

"We are very proud of the fact that Mr. T. J. Coffey, gray county chairman of the Red Cross, was on the job within an hour after the cyclone. "One of the important phases of the Red Cross work is the disaster relief. The American Red Cross is the recognized agency for disaster relief work, and I am the stationary worker for this community. Mr. Henry Baker is the director of disaster relief, but because of greater losses at Colorado, Texas, he will spend only a couple of days a week here.

"The McLean people have been very cordial since I arrived, and the spirit of the storm sufferers is splendid. "Our aim is to help the families in the best way possible. We do not give assistance on the basis of losses, but on needs. Frequently the biggest losers are most able to cover their own losses. For instance, in one disaster the heaviest loser was a man who had resources of half a million. We did not think he needed assistance as much as the little widow with three dependent children, who lost house, furniture, cow and shed, which was everything she owned. She supported her family by washing. Certainly she needed help far more than the well to do planter.

"We try to study each case and help in a way that will help them to help themselves. Many factors enter into our decisions. "I think the advisory committee is made up of representatives and fair minded men who will be of great assistance in the work." The disaster relief office is in the S. O. Cook building. Miss Monroe will remain in our community until the relief work is finished.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Sanders returned Saturday from a few days' visit with relatives at Wellington.

Earle Shell went to Clarendon Thursday to meet Mrs. Shell and children, who have been visiting at Childress and Cisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson and G. W. Sullivan visited relatives in Amarillo Sunday. Mrs. Sullivan returned home with them.

The Secret Adversary

By AGATHA CHRISTIE

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Mr. Carter slewed round in his chair. His eyes asked a question.

Tommy nodded.

"Yes, sir, I recognized you at once. Saw you in France when I was with the Intelligence. As soon as you came into the room, I knew—"

Mr. Carter held up his hand.

"No names, please. I'm known as Mr. Carter here. It's my cousin's house, by the way. She's willing to lend it to me sometimes when it's a case of working on strictly unofficial lines. Well, now"—he looked from one to the other—"who's going to tell me the story?"

"Fire ahead, Tuppence," directed Tommy. It's your yarn.

And obediently Tuppence told it, telling the whole story from the forming of the Young Adventurers, Ltd. downwards.

Mr. Carter listened in silence with a rumpled air of his tired manner. Now and then he passed his hand across his lips as though to hide a smile. When she had finished he nodded gravely.

"Not much. But suggestive. Quite suggestive. If you'll excuse my saying so, you're a curious young couple. I don't know—you might succeed where others have failed. I believe in luck, you know—always have."

He paused a moment, and then went on:

"Well, how about it? You're out for adventure. How would you like to work for me? Expenses paid, and a moderate salary?"

Tuppence gazed at him. "What should we have to do?" she breathed.

Mr. Carter smiled.

"Just go on with what you're doing now. FIND JANE FINN."

"Yes, but—what is Jane Finn?"

Mr. Carter nodded gravely.

"Yes, you're entitled to know that, I think."

He leaned back in his chair, crossed his legs, brought the tips of his fingers together, and began in a low monotone:

"In the early days of 1915 a certain conversation took place. It was the draft of a secret agreement—treaty—call it what you like. It was drawn up ready for signature by the various representatives, and drawn up in America—at that time a neutral country. It was dispatched to England by a special messenger selected for that purpose, a young fellow called Danvers. It was hoped that the whole affair had been kept so secret that nothing would have leaked out. That kind of hope is usually disappointed.

"Danvers sailed for England on the Lusitania. He carried the precious papers in an oilskin packet which he wore next his skin. It was on that particular voyage that the Lusitania was torpedoed and sunk. Danvers was among the list of those missing. Eventually his body was washed ashore, and identified beyond any doubt, the packet was missing!

"The question was, had it been taken from him, or had he himself passed it on into another's keeping? After the torpedo struck the ship, in the few moments during the launching of the boats, Danvers was seen speaking to a young American girl. No one actually saw him pass anything to her, but he might have done so. It seems to me quite likely that he entrusted the papers to this girl, believing that she, as a woman, had a greater chance of bringing them safely to shore.

"But, if so, where was the girl, and what had she done with the papers? We set to work to trace her out. It proved unexpectedly difficult. Her name was Jane Finn, and it duly appeared among the list of the survivors, but the girl herself seemed to have vanished completely. Inquiries into her antecedents did little to help us. She was an orphan, and had been what we should call over here a pupil teacher in a small school out West. Her passport had been made out for Paris, where she was going to job the staff of a hospital. She had offered her services voluntarily, and after some correspondence they had been accepted. Having seen her name in the list of the saved from the Lusitania, the staff of the hospital were naturally very surprised at her not arriving to take up her billet, and at not hearing from her in any way.

"Well, every effort was made to trace the young lady—but all in vain. No use was made of the draft treaty—as might very easily have been done—and we therefore came to the conclusion that Danvers had, after all, destroyed it. The war entered on another phase, the diplomatic aspect changed accordingly, and the treaty was never redrafted. Rumors as to its existence were emphatically denied. The disappearance of Jane Finn was forgotten and the whole affair was lost in oblivion."

Mr. Carter paused, and Tuppence broke in impatiently:

"But why has it all cropped up again? The war's over."

"Because it seems that the papers were not destroyed after all, and that they might be resurrected today with a new and deadly significance."

Tuppence stared. Carter nodded.

"Yes, five years ago, that draft treaty was a weapon in our hands; today it is a weapon against us. It was a gigantic blunder. If its terms were made public, it would mean disaster. . . . It might possibly bring about another war—not with Germany this time! That is an extreme possibility, and I do not believe in its likelihood, myself, but that document undoubtedly implicates a number of our statesmen whom we cannot afford to have discredited in any way at the present moment. He paused, and then said quietly:

"You may perhaps have heard or read that there is Bolshevik influence at work behind present labor unrest?"

Tuppence nodded.

"That is the truth. Bolshevik gold is pouring into this country for the specific purpose of procuring a Revolution. And there is a certain man, a man whose real name is unknown to us, who is working in the dark for his own ends. The Bolsheviks are behind the labor unrest—but this man is BEHIND THE BOLSHEVIKS. Who is he? We do not know. He is always spoken of by the unassuming title of 'Mr. Brown.' But one thing is certain, he is the master criminal of this age. He controls a marvelous organization. Most of the peace propaganda during the war was originated and financed by him. His spies are everywhere."

"A naturalized German?" asked Tommy.

"On the contrary, I have every reason to believe he is an Englishman. He was pro-German, as he would have been pro-Ber. What he seeks to attain we do not know—probably supreme power for himself, of a kind unique in history. We have no clue as to his real personality. It is reported that even his own followers are ignorant of it. Where we have come across his tracks, he has always played a secondary part. Somebody else assumes the chief role. But afterward we always find that there has been some nonentity, a servant or a clerk, who has remained in the background unnoticed, and that the elusive Mr. Brown has escaped us once more."

"Oh!" Tuppence jumped. "I wonder—"

"Yes?"

"I remember in Mr. Whittington's office. The clerk—he called him Brown. You don't think—"

Carter nodded thoughtfully. "Can you describe him at all?"

"I really didn't notice. He was quite ordinary—just like anyone else."

Mr. Carter sighed in his tired manner.

"That is the inevitable description of Mr. Brown. Brought a telephone message to the man Whittington, didn't he? Notice a telephone in the outer office?"

"No, I don't think I did."

"Exactly. That 'message' was Mr. Brown's way of giving an order to his subordinate. He overheard the whole conversation of course. Was it after that that Whittington handed you over the money, and told you to come the following day?"

Tuppence nodded.

"Yes, undoubtedly the hand of Mr. Brown!" Mr. Carter paused. "Well, there it is, you see what you are pitting yourselves against? Possibly the finest criminal brain of the age. I don't quite like it, you know. You're such young things, both of you. I shouldn't like anything to happen to you."

"It won't," Tuppence assured him positively.

"I'll look after her, sir," said Tommy.

"And I'll look after you," retorted Tuppence, resenting the manly assertion.

"Well, then, look after each other," said Mr. Carter, smiling. "Now let's get back to business. There's something mysterious about this draft treaty that we haven't fathomed yet. We've been threatened with it—in plain and unmistakable terms. The revolutionary element as good as declare it's in their hands, and that they intend to produce it at a given moment. On the other hand, they are clearly at fault about many of its provisions. The government considers it as mere bluff on their part, and, rightly or wrongly, have stuck to the policy of absolute denial. I'm not so sure. There have been hints, indiscreet allusions, that seem to indicate that the menace is a real one. The position is much as though they had got hold of an incriminating document, but couldn't read it because it was in cipher—but we know that the draft treaty wasn't in cipher—couldn't be, in the nature of things—so that won't wash. But there's something. Of course, Jane Finn may be dead for all we know—but I don't think so. The curious thing is that they're trying to get information about the girl from us."

"What?"

"Yes. One or two little things have cropped up. And your story, little lady confirms my idea. They know we're looking for Jane Finn. Well, they'll produce a Jane Finn of their own—say at a pensionnat in Paris."

Tuppence gasped, and Mr. Carter smiled. "No one knows in the least what she looks like, so that's all right. She's primed with a trumped-up tale, and her real business is to get as much information as possible out of us. See the idea?"

"Then you think"—Tuppence paused to grasp the supposition fully—"that

fi was as Jane Finn that they wanted me to go to Paris?"

Mr. Carter smiled more wearily than ever.

"I believe in coincidences, you know," he said.

CHAPTER III

Mr. Julius P. Hershimmer. Tommy indulged in a chuckle. "My word! I don't wonder Whittington got the wind up when Tuppence plumped out that name! I should have myself. But look here, sir, we're taking up an awful lot of your time. Have you any tips to give us before we clear out?"

"I think not. I have information that the big coup was planned for early in the new year. But the government is contemplating legislative action which will deal effectively with the strike menace. They'll get wind of it soon, if they haven't already, and it's possible that that may bring things to a head. I hope it will, myself."

Tuppence rose.

"I think we ought to be business-like. What exactly can we count upon for, Mr. Carter?"

Mr. Carter's lips twitched slightly, but he replied succinctly:

"Funds within reason, detailed information on any point, and no official recognition. I mean that if you



"If You Get Yourself in Trouble With the Police, I Can't Officially Help You Out of It"

get yourself into trouble with the police, I can't officially help you out of it. You're on your own."

Tuppence nodded sagely. "I'm sure I don't want to be rude about the government if you've got anything to do with it, but you know one really has to do a bit of a time getting anything out of it. And if we have to fill up a plan form and send it in, and then, after three months, they send us a green one, and so on—well, that won't be much use, will it?"

Mr. Carter laughed outright.

"Don't worry, Miss Tuppence. You will send a personal demand to me here, and the money, in notes, shall be sent by return of post. As to salary, shall we say at the rate of three hundred a year? And an equal sum for Mr. Beresford, of course. Good-by, and good luck to you both."

He shook hands with them, and in another minute they were descending the steps of 27 Carsholton terrace with their heads in a whirl.

"Tommy! Tell me at once, who is 'Mr. Carter'?"

Tommy murmured a name in her ear.

"Oh!" said Tuppence, impressed. "And I can tell you, old bean, he's IT!"

"Oh!" said Tuppence again. Then she added reflectively: "I like him, don't you? He looks so awfully tired and bored, and yet you feel that underneath he's just like steel, all keen and flashing. Oh!" She gave a skip. "Pinch me, Tommy, do pinch me. I can't believe it's real!"

Mr. Beresford obliged.

"Ow! That's enough! Yes, we're not dreaming. We've got a job!"

"And what a job! The joint venture has really begun. Let's have lunch—oh!"

The same thought sprang to the minds of each. Tommy voiced it first.

"Julius P. Hershimmer!"

"We never told Mr. Carter about hearing from him."

"Well, there wasn't much to tell—not till we've seen him. Come on."

On inquiring for Mr. Hershimmer, they were at once taken up to his suite. An impatient voice cried "Come in" in answer to the page-boy's knock, and the lad stood aside to let them pass in.

Mr. Julius P. Hershimmer was a good deal younger than either Tommy or Tuppence had pictured him. The girl put him down as thirty-five. He was of middle height, and squarely built to match his jaw. His face was pug-nosed but pleasant. No one could have mistaken him for anything but an American, though he spoke with very little accent.

"Get my note? Sit down and tell me right away all you know about my cousin."

"Your cousin?"

"Sure thing, Jane Finn."

"Is she your cousin?"

"My father and her mother were brother and sister," explained Mr. Hershimmer meticulously.

"Oh!" cried Tuppence. "Then you know where she is?"

"No!" Mr. Hershimmer brought down his fist with a bang on the table. "I'm darned if I do! Don't you?"

"We advertised to receive information, not to give it," said Tuppence severely.

But Mr. Hershimmer seemed to grow suddenly suspicious.

"See here," he declared. "This isn't Sissy! No demanding ransom or threatening to crop her ears if I refuse. These are the British Isles, so quit the funny business, or I'll just sign out for that beautiful big British policeman I see out there in Piccadilly."

Tommy hastened to explain.

"We haven't kidnaped your cousin. On the contrary, we're trying to find her. We're employed to do so."

Mr. Hershimmer leaned back in his chair.

"Put me wise," he said succinctly.

Tommy fell in with this demand in so far as he gave him a guarded version of the disappearance of Jane Finn, and of the possibility of her having been mixed up unawares in "some political show." He alluded to Tuppence and himself as "private inquiry agents" commissioned to find her, and added that they would therefore be glad of any details Mr. Hershimmer could give them.

That gentleman nodded approval.

"I guess that's all right. I was just a mite hasty. Just trot out your questions and I'll answer."

For the moment this paralyzed the Young Adventurers, but Tuppence, recovering herself, plunged boldly into the breach with a reminiscence culled from detective fiction.

"When did you last see the deceased—your cousin, I mean?"

"Never seen her," responded Mr. Hershimmer.

"What?" demanded Tommy, astonished.

"No, sir. As I said before, my father and her mother were brother and sister, just as you might be—Tommy did not correct this view of their relationship—but they didn't always get on together. And when my aunt made up her mind to marry Amos Finn, who was a poor schoolteacher out west, my father was just mad! Said if he made his pile, as he seemed in a fair way to do, she'd never see a cent of it. Well, the spot was that Aunt Jane went out west and we never heard from her again."

(Continued Next Week.)

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.

The ladies club served pot luck dinner at the home of Mrs. Chas. Back last Wednesday and did some quilting for the storm sufferers.

R. H. Corum attended County Court in Lefors last Tuesday.

C. E. Hunt and family have moved back to the farm for the summer. Mr. Hunt says it beats bathing mighty bad.

Mrs. Owen Neel left last Wednesday for Shaurock to visit her mother.

W. I. Bacon visited his sister, Mrs. Williams, on the Robinson ranch in Wheeler county Sunday.

Mrs. E. V. Back of McLean spent the week end with her sons, Chas and Bud Back.

Ode Holloway and family of east McLean visited their son, Clyde, Sunday.

Mrs. W. I. Bacon and children visited in the Clayton home in the Peterson Creek community Sunday.

R. L. Appling and family of McLean were visitors in our Sunday school.

Singing in the J. E. Norman home Sunday afternoon was enjoyed by all.

M. H. Barbour

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING

Box 364 Alanreed, Texas

Will work anywhere. Write me for dates. Prices reasonable and all work guaranteed. 22-3

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

QUARTER DOLLAR AMOUNT TO MUCH AROUND TOWN BUT THE AVERAGE GUY, HE THINKS IT'S SOME PUNKS IN THE COLLECTION BOX!! BE LIBERAL WITH YOUR CHANGE! THERE AINT ANY PLACE IN TOWN WHERE MONEY WILL GO AS FAR!

HE WAS LATE

The portrait painter entered, "Mr. Daubins, sir," he said. "I have come by appointment to paint your wife."

"Indeed," remarked Mr. Crableigh. "I'm afraid you're late. It's already 11 o'clock, and she's usually all painted by 10 and ready to go out."

Harry Malone of Mobeetle was in the city on business last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Denson, Miss Estelle and Glenn Cooper of White Deer spent last Thursday night and Friday with relatives here.

Mrs. J. H. Chambers left last Thursday for Dalhart and Hereford to visit her children.

Mrs. G. W. Sullivan went to Amarillo Thursday of last week to visit her son.

W. H. Peters was a business visitor in Wheeler Friday.

SCHOOL NOTICE

The Board of Trustees of the McLean Independent School District have made a ruling which is now in full force and effect designating that any pupil who may be transferred into the McLean Independent School District from any other district must pay the McLean Independent School District the difference between the amount received from the State and the cost, to the school, of carrying the pupils through the year's schooling.

J. A. ASHBY, Secretary
22-3c McLean Independent School Dist.

J. G. Cash of Amarillo is a new subscriber to The News.

Mrs. Belle Henderson has our thanks for a subscription to The News.



Look for the Water Mark

The Paper with the Lovely Finish

THE exquisite texture of Symphony Writing Paper provides a splendid writing surface. That is why it is the choice of so many smart women for their correspondence.

Symphony Writing Papers are to be had in three finishes and a variety of fashionable tints. Made up in many sizes and shapes, to meet every demand of good taste. May be purchased by the quire or the pound. Also correspondence cards, with envelopes.

Erwin Drug Co.

Lincoln Car Awarded First Place in Competitive Test

In a series of three tests for speed and quick getaway conducted by the Detroit Police Department, the Lincoln car won first place over ten other stock cars.

Each car carried six passengers, and a large gathering of different officials timed the cars with stop watches.

The tests were timed in an effort of the Police Department to secure a "Flying Squadron" of motor cars to enlist in the campaign against robbers and other crimes of the road.

Quick starting from a dead stop, rapid acceleration over long and short distances and the ease with which the cars could be handled in any emergency demanding immediate ability to get going at race track speed were covered in quarter mile, half mile and two mile tests, two of which were made from standing starts.

In the two mile standing start quick acceleration test the Lincoln finishing first, covered the distance in one minute forty-nine and two-fifths seconds, attaining a speed of eighty miles an hour. The next nearest competitor covered the distance in one minute fifty-seven and two-fifths seconds, the slowest time recorded was two minutes twenty-three seconds, finishing at a speed of sixty-two miles an hour. In the half mile test Lincoln again taking first honors, covered the distance in thirty-eight and two-fifths seconds, and finished at a speed of seventy-three miles an hour, the nearest competitor covered the distance in thirty-nine and one-fifth seconds.

The quarter mile test was made from a running start of five miles an hour in intermediate gear. In this test the winner covered the distance in twenty-six and three-fifths seconds, while the Lincoln tied for second place with a time of twenty-six and four-fifths seconds, the slowest time in this test was thirty-four and two-fifths seconds.

DO YOU READ THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT?

Bentley Motor Co.
Lincoln, Ford and Fordson
Phone 148
McLean, Texas

BAPTIST WORKERS' CONFERENCE JUNE 5

Shamrock, May 31.—The Workers' Conference of the Wheeler Baptist Association will meet at Shamrock Tuesday, June 5. All workers are expected to be present. Following is the program:

- 9:00 a. m. Devotional—C. W. Squires.
- 9:30 a. m. The Need for More Scripture Reading in Revival Meetings—W. A. Wilson.
- 10:00 a. m. The Need for More Doctrinal Preaching in Revivals—E. S. Weathers.
- 10:30 a. m. The Need for More Personal Work in Revival Meetings—M. E. Wells.
- 11:00 a. m. The Need for More Pure Gospel Singing in Revival Meetings—J. J. Baird.
- 11:30 a. m. Sermon, Need for Prayer in Revival Meetings—J. C. Clement.
- 12:15 p. m. Lunch at church.
- 1:30 p. m. Devotional—Pat Jordan.
- 2:00 p. m. Talk on Our Summer Revival Meeting Campaign by pastors and church workers (round table) led by J. H. McCauley.
- 3:00 p. m. Reports from officers of all B. Y. P. U.'s within Association and announcements of encampments and assemblies (round table) led by J. E. McClurkin.
- 4:00 p. m. Permanent organization of our associational B. Y. P. U. work—Lem Hodges.

LAWTON PREACHER IS ORDERED REINSTATED BY GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Indianapolis, Ind., May 25.—The Rev. Thomas J. Irwin of Lawton, Okla., who was suspended by the El Reno presbytery a year ago when it was charged that he had performed a marriage ceremony with the principals in bathing suits, was ordered reinstated today by action of the 135th general presbytery of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America.

The assembly concurred in the report of the judicial committee which investigated the case and found that the punishment meted out to the Rev. Mr. Irwin was "too severe and unwarranted by the facts in the case." A letter announcing the minister's reinstatement was ordered prepared.

While the controversy between the Rev. Mr. Irwin and the El Reno presbytery was at its height, the church in Lawton, of which Mr. Irwin was pastor, was partially destroyed by fire, and Mr. Irwin on two occasions was attacked and beaten by masked men.

ONE EDITOR'S SCHEDULE

We recently came across a schedule of prices charged by a Southern weekly editor, who offers to give a percent of his earnings each year to founding an asylum for those feeble-minded people who believe that an editor has a soft-snap. Hehe is the schedule—read it closely:

- For telling the public a man is a successful citizen when everybody knows he is as lazy as a fired hand—\$2.70.
- For referring to some pallivating fellow as one who is mourned by the entire community when he will only be missed by the boozers—\$10.18.
- Referring to one as a hero and a man of courage and one who will stand by his convictions when everybody knows he is a moral coward and would sell out for thirty cents—\$6.21.
- Referring to some gossip female as an estimable lady whom it is a pleasure to meet and know when every man in town would sooner see Satan coming—\$8.10.
- Calling an ordinary preacher an eminent divine—60c.
- Lambasting the daylight out of John Barleycorn at the behest of the local dry forces—\$6.77.
- Whooping 'em up for the recall of the Volstead law in the interest of the local Funne 1 Club—\$6.77.
- Referring to a deceased merchant who never advertised and was too stingy to contribute toward needed public improvement as a leading citizen and a progressive resident—\$3.43.

WORTH TRYING

Biggs—"What do you mean you're to revive the practice this year when you make your garden?"

Jiggs—"I'm going to plant a variety of weed seed and see if vegetables will come up."

AS VANITY GOES

Madge—"I didn't know you attended that church."

Marjorie—"I don't as a rule, but it's the only one where I haven't worn my new hat."

ELDRIDGE CLUB

The Eldridge women met Tuesday, May 22, at the school house and the county demonstrator, Miss Mattie Patterson, gave us a demonstration on making a fireless cooker or ice box. After the demonstration the club elected officers as follows: Mrs. F. Stubbs, president; Mrs. L. L. Palmer, vice president; Mrs. Burl Glass, secretary. The president appointed a committee of three to make a year book. Mesdames Oscar and Marvin Tibbitts and Miss Ruth Tibbitts were appointed.

We then adjourned to meet again June 26 at the home of Mrs. L. L. Palmer.

CLUB REPORTER.

ALANREED CLUB GIRLS

The club girls of Alanreed met with Miss Mattie Patterson at the home of Mrs. Oscar Smith Tuesday, May 22. Miss Patterson gave us a demonstration on sewing in the morning.

At twelve o'clock dinner was cooked and served in the shade of the trees. After lunch we continued our sewing until two o'clock. Then we adjourned to meet again June 26 at the home of Mrs. L. L. Palmer.

NEWS REPORTER.

Clinton Henry of Goodnight attended the funeral of his cousin, T. W. Henry, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burl Glass and children of Alanreed came in Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Glass' father, T. W. Henry.

Sweet potato plants from choice 3rd grade Nancy Hall seed, O. K'd. by State potato specialist. Free from diseases. Prices right. T. J. Coffey. 19-4c

T. N. Childress and little son, Lionel, left Monday for Childress to attend court.

TWO CHEERFUL LIARS

"When I was in India," said the club bore, "I saw a tiger come down to the water where some women were washing clothes. It was a very fierce tiger, but one woman, with great presence of mind, splashed some water in its face—and it slunk away."

"Gentlemen," said the man in an armchair, "I can vouch for the truth of this story. Some minutes after the incident occurred, I was coming down to the water. I met this tiger, and, as is my habit, stroked its whiskers. Gentlemen, those whiskers were wet."

Floyd Garwood and Murry Brit of Amarillo visited in the C. C. Roberts home Sunday.

FIRST LEARN TO SUPPORT "HUBBY"

New York, May 25.—Girls should not marry until able to support their husbands, United States Senator Ferris of Michigan advises the girls in the graduating class of the Packard commercial school at commencement exercises last night.

"You have all," he said, "seen your mothers beg for money from fathers to buy anything they want from a safety pin to a gown. If you have first learned to support yourself and your husband, you will never have to beg. You can just remind your husband that you can at any time go out and earn your own living and he will get down on his knees to urge you to remain in the home."

M. L. Moody and family visited in McLean Sunday. Mr. Moody left for Canadian the same day. Mrs. Moody and the children are spending the week with relatives and friends.

Misses Nona Cousins and Frankie Mae Upham, and S. A. Cousins Jr. were Clarendon visitors Sunday. They were accompanied home by Misses Jewell Cousins and Lucile Stratton who have been attending Clarendon College.

Mr. and Mrs. Siler Faulkner and children of Lefors were McLean visitors one day this week.

HONEYMOON OVER

She (during quarrel)—"You used to say I was an angel."

He—"Well, what of it?"

She—"Nothing. Only I've heard that people generally marry their opposites, and now I believe it."

HOW WELL SHE KNEW

One busy evening as the university library was closing, a professor famous for forgetting to return books came to my desk to withdraw some magazines. I reminded him of the periodicals which he had had out for weeks. On his insisting that they had been returned, I went to the shelves in search of them.

Looking over the magazines was a young woman who pleasantly remarked that she, too, had been a librarian.

In my exasperation I confided to her that "that professor is a terror."

She smiled and remarked, "I agree with you. He is my husband."

—Chicago Tribune.

DISCREDITED

The case for the defense was not going as well as the counsel for that party had hoped. The

plaintiff was proving very self-possessed, and was not at all flustered by the defending counsel's cross-examination.

"I suppose," said that lawyer, snappily, "that you remember the date of your birth?"

"Certainly," said the witness, coolly. "Everyone remembers his birthday."

"A newly-born infant has no memory. Now, sir, how do you know that it wasn't a day sooner or a day later, or a week or even a year after the date you have given the court?"

"Why—well—er—I've been told—"

"Exactly. You've been told, but you don't know. Step down. Members of the jury, this is the kind of witness that is brought to testify against the unimpeachable character of my client."

QUITE RARE

Shopkeeper—"Ah, now, that's a real rarity, that is, belonged to Oliver Cromwell, that there revolver."

Customer—"But they weren't invented in his day."

Shopkeeper—"No, of course they weren't. That's what makes it so rare."

JOKES ON YOU, MA

"Well, ma," said Hiram, "I got two good harvest hands hired already."

"Well, well," said ma, much surprised, "What's their names?"

"Right and left," answered Hiram, laughing.

TOO LOW

A colored woman demanded a refund on a pair of hose recently purchased. The floor walker asked: "Madam, did they not come up to your expectations?"

"Lordy, no," she answered. "Dey hardly come up to my knees."—Charleston Eagle.

John Grogan of Ramstedd was in town Monday.

Mrs. H. G. Stuckey came in Sunday to visit relatives.

O. G. Stokley left Friday for Dallas on business.

PENILESS PHILANTHROPISTS

None are so poor that they have naught to give to the world. It is not for coins that men hold out their hands. Back of the need for material things there is a deeper need, a more appalling poverty, from a source deeper than the purse strings we must draw to meet the real destitution we encounter on the highway of life.

If silver and gold were the only things a man could give, Richard Lloyd would have been denied his great benefaction. He has given much to the world in his nephew, David Lloyd George, but he was only a poor shoemaker and village parson.

When Lloyd George was only eighteen months old his mother became a widow with two other young children to support. Then Richard Lloyd took the forlorn little family to his home and ministered to them. As David, the lad, grew up, Richard saw promise in him. The boy had a hunger for learning, and of his scanty stock of knowledge the cobbler imparted freely. He studded with the boy at fire light and whenever he had a spare moment from his work. By this means David gained some learning and this gave him a start in life that he probably would not have gotten in any other way.

When Lloyd George entered Parliament there was a letter sent every day to the grand old man at home. The saddest moment of his life was when he stood at the side of the grave of this man, who, having no silver or gold, gave the boy such as he had; gifts not to be

computed in terms of material wealth.

There are other priceless gifts which those who have had no silver or gold have often been privileged to impart. One can never estimate the worth of an inspiration. As we look back over the years can we not see where some friend has entered our lives and begot within us a new resolve, a stronger will, a new determination?—Exchange.

THE BOOTLEGGER

If Satan by proclamation were to assemble the famous Council of Pandemonium to dispatch down to earth a demon best qualified to blight the cheerful hopes of a fond mother's breast, make a loving husband a brutal tyrant, an honest man a thief, a truthful man a liar, and a brave man a coward, he could not have selected a more potent friend than the hideous monster—"the bootlegger."—J. A. LaRue.

NO EXCUSE

They had been having another tiff and he exclaimed: "If I had known how sarcastic you are I wouldn't have married you."

"Well, you had a chance to notice it," she returned.

"When?"

"Didn't I say: 'This is so sudden,' when you proposed to me after four years' courtship?"

Mrs. Sarah F. Rice returned Friday from an extended visit with relatives at Baird and points in Oklahoma.

The Tornado

destroys property on a few minutes notice; yet if you have an insurance policy you need not fear hail, tornadoes or fire. You may lose all you possess, but the insurance will replace it. The cost of a policy is small and the protection sure.

C. C. BOGAN

Insurance that Protects

Good Clothes



Copyright 1921 Hart Schaffner & Marx

When you need Men's Wear, think of our store—one half of our store is devoted just to your needs. Our suits range from \$20.00 to \$40.00, and include Hart, Schaffner & Marx and Curlee clothes. These suits give the most of service for your money. Standard lines of good merchandise are handled through this entire department. Think of Our Store when you need Men's Goods.

T. J. Coffey & Bro.

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

Everything for Your Baking Needs

Good home-made bread, biscuit and cookies always make a hit with husbands and kiddies. And they are tickled when you make a delicious cake.

If you are not getting as good results as you would like to have, why not consult with us about the flour you are using. We have handled many different brands of flour and meal and know just which are giving the best satisfaction.

We invite you to profit by our experience.

Haynes Grocery Company

We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Friday

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

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

Subscription Price

One year.....\$1.50
Six months......75
Three months......40

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

Every person is provided with brains, but not everyone finds them of much use.

Do you ever ask yourself what our community would be like if every citizen were just like you? The answer might surprise you.

The world may owe you a living, but you will have to hustle to collect it.

What has become of the Parent-Teachers Association? There are many things that might profitably be taken up by the Association during the summer vacation.

Cash profit is not the only good to be derived from newspaper advertising, but the satisfaction of having the good will of practically all of the worth-while people of the community means a great deal.

It is high time that the McLean Chamber of Commerce was taking up the matter of a community fair this fall. There is no question as to the value of such a fair, and to be the success that it can be, preparations should be begun early.

We notice where a woman in another part of the state was using an electric clothes wringer and her hair got caught in the wringer, pulling out a bunch of it and holding her a prisoner for several minutes. Now here is an argument for bobbed hair that has been overlooked! Still, the reformers would be likely to answer it by saying that any woman who lets her hair would not be found close enough to a washing machine to be in danger anyway!

Our sympathy goes out to the *cyone sufferers* of McLean. This community can sympathize with them, having had a similar experience two years ago, though not on as large a scale. They were indeed fortunate in not losing any lives. Property can usually be replaced, but lives, never.—Wellington Leader.

The action of the business men of Groom in guaranteeing their home paper at least \$10,000 for the next three years means that Groom means to take her rightful place among the progressive towns of this section. No town can grow without a live paper, and with financial troubles removed by this guarantee, the Groom Booster should be able to live strictly up to its name.

Pastor Huckabee of the Methodist church stated in his address Sunday evening that one of the dangers of modern life was the lack of time for meditation. In order to build character, the individual must take time for meditation and introspection. We are prone to get caught in the current of life and never take time to see where we are drifting. Everyone should have a quiet hour occasionally to stop and take stock for character building is not a hap-

MICKIE SAYS—

WHUP! A FELLER JEST SAID WE WUZ GITTING OUT 'M BEST NEWSPAPER FER A TONN OF THIS GIB 'AT HE EVER SAW, AN 'M BLOW'S MOST KILT POOR MICKIE! WE ANY USED 'T KIND WORDS MUCH!



hazard thing, but must be carefully thought out by each individual.

There is no time when a man is justified in taking a neutral stand on questions pertaining to the moral welfare of the community. A man is for the right or against it; he cannot successfully play both ends against the middle. The world demands men whose lives stand for something. The man who stands for right is loved by his friends and respected by his enemies. The man who is on the fence is, generally, at heart, on the wrong side of the question. There is no good reason why any man cannot stand, unashamed, for what he believes to be right.

Mrs. Hudgins has our thanks for a three months' subscription to The News for Mrs. Lela Parks of Reedley, Calif.

Between 400 and 500 bushels of Nancy Hall sweet potato seed bedded. Buy your slips from this seed. O. K'd. by State potato expert. Prices right. T. J. Coffey. 19-4c

Mrs. Anna Glass and daughter of Elkhart, Kans., came in Friday to visit the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corbin.

A NEW VERSION

Teacher—"Once there was a very bad boy and he took his knife and cut off a cat's tail. Now, what verse in the Bible does this remind you of?"
Johnny—"What God has joined together, let no man put asunder."—Fuller Bristler.

DANCE CRAZE AND CRAZY DANCERS

Of course, it's an entirely different proposition, but we wonder how long the young lady who broke the long distance dancing record could walk the floor carrying a colicky baby.

And again, we wonder how long she would hold out in a long distance dish-washing contest.

We wonder what your own individual opinion is of these foolish girls who wear out several orchestras and a half dozen male partners a piece to get the title, "Endurance Dancing Championship of the World?"

What possible good can be the outcome? It's a futile pursuit that will take its health toll later in the young dancers' lives. Over-exertion always presents its bill and it always collects—in full.
As we see it, there's just about as much sense in endurance dancing as there is in long distance running, prize fighting, weight lifting, auto racing, and other equally foolish over-exerting contestings.

It's interesting to watch this dance craze with its hundreds of crazy dancers and wonder where it'll end.—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

A PRAYER

May the Lord bless the men who are at the plowhandles, the forge, the throttle and the various devices which aid them in the hard tasks of life; and may the Lord smile upon the women who bend at the washboard, who croon above the cradles,

who ply the needles, who swelter near the kitchen fires or who, like Ruth, glean in the fields after the reapers, for in the hands of these unjellybeaned men and unflattered women lies the destiny of the world.—Geo. M. Bailey in Houston Post.

HE STAKED HIS ALL ON PAGE ADS—AND WON

Any time some "wise acre" tries to tell you full page ads don't pay, just tap him on the head with a hammer and break the hammer. Whatever you hit will be sold. And then, if there is any hope of getting some knowledge into the said "wise acre's" dome, tell him the story of Clarence Saunders of Piggly-Wiggly fame, hero of the late stock skirmish with Wall Street.

How did Saunders get his start? How did he gather his first laurels by smashing a political machine? How did he curb the wholesale grocers first down in Memphis, Tenn.? What made the wholesale bakers there bow to him? How did he put the Piggly-Wiggly company on its feet and sell its stock? And how did he disclose his ideas of Wall Street and its methods? All these questions can be answered in three words, "FULL PAGE ADVERTISING."

"Scrutator," a well known financial writer on the Chicago Tribune, in one of his daily articles, gave a well written account of Saunders' life. We'll pass up the greater part of it, but want to call your attention to the paragraph that made a hit with us. It follows:

"When the young lawyer who married the old boss' daughter ran for governor some years later, it was Saunders to the front with campaign contributions, and Saunders smashed a local political machine which tried to stand in the way. He did it with a volley of Page Ads, similar to those in which he has lately been airing his views of Wall Street."

He later went after the grocery and bakery "trusts" in Memphis by shooting full page ads at them and that he deemed their "profiteering an underhanded" method. And these ads brought public opinion in Saunders' favor, enabling him to accomplish his purposes.

The same method of advertising organized and sold the stock of the Piggly-Wiggly company, whose stores today can be found from one end of the country to the other. As "Scrutator" says—Saunders liked to preach. He soon found the

newspapers were fine pulpits.

There's a moral in this story for every publisher, advertising man and merchant. It brings home an idea of how powerful advertising is when employed right. The bigger and more smashing an ad is, the more weight it will carry with the public, and the greater the results will be. Tell this to the fellow who, whenever you refer to his advertising, says: "Aw, it's only a waste of money." This yarn'll keep him quiet for a while.

THE TRUTHFUL STATESMAN

"Yes, I am retiring from public life on account of sickness," said the old job holder.
"Well, I must say you look pretty healthy to me," replied his friend.
"Oh, I am well enough," he answered, "but both my party and the public are sick of me."

THESE MODERN DAYS

He—"May I kiss you?"
She—"Certainly not; I permit no such familiarities, but I may kiss you before the evening's over."

HIS TOUCH

"My daughter is going to Prof. Fessor Jones, the eminent pianist."
"How's the touch?"
"Pretty strong. Four dollars a lesson."

A TIMELY EPITAPH

Let all joy riders kneel and cry
Beside the bier of Charley Cass.
To beat the train his car did try—
Alack! The bus ran out of gas.

DON'T

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

John B. Vannoy
Optometrist and Jeweler

FOOLING THE BUGS

A motorist in the South, once stopped at a dilapidated house where a barefooted man, leaning against a rickety fence, was gazing across a field that had grown up to weeds.
"How is your cotton this year?" the motorist asked.

"Well, sir," replied the man, "I ain't got no cotton. I didn't plant none 'cause I was afraid the boll weevil might be bad."
"How is your corn?"
"Well," came the reply, "I didn't plant no corn neither, for I didn't know if we'd git rain."

The motorist hesitated. "How are your sweet potatoes?" he asked at last.
"Well, now, stranger," the man replied, "You see, it's just this way:

I didn't plant no sweet potatoes 'cause I was afraid the bugs might take them. No, sir, I didn't plant nothin'. I just played safe."—Youth's Companion.

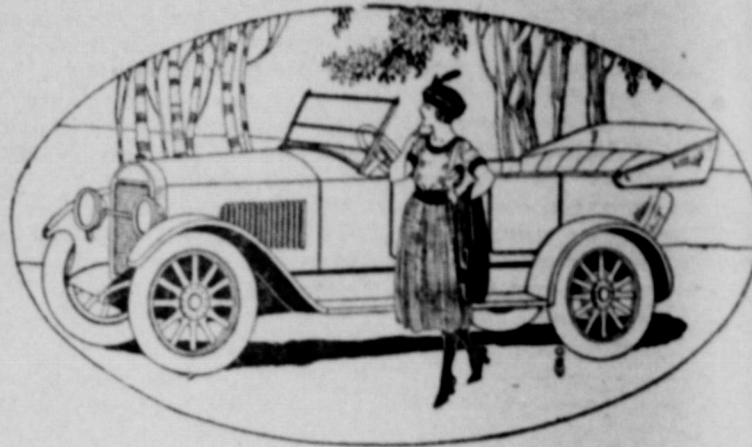
Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Burrows and children of Conway visited in the James Burrows home Sunday.

H. O. Hudzeitz of Alanreed was in town Saturday on business.

Mrs. L. M. Southern of Mineral Wells is visiting friends here.

CLASS YELLS

My college class possessed a yell, I don't recall it very well. Now to life's bitter school I go; It has a yell that thousands know.



REAL GARAGE SERVICE

consists of expert repair work, promptness and right prices. Our place excels in these things.

We Sell STUDEBAKER Cars

Cousins Motor Co.

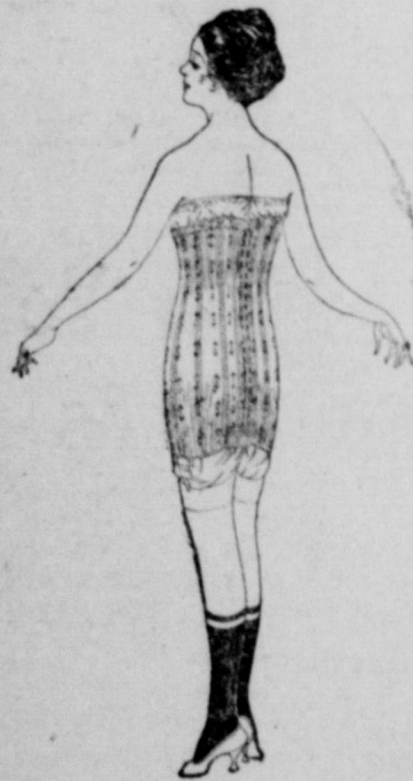
All Work Strictly Guaranteed

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

Corsets

Are you getting the proper amount of service and comfort out of your corsets?

We want you to come in and inspect our line before making your next purchase.



LaCamille—Gossard—Regal

\$4 This is an excellent corset for the price we are asking. Made of pink brocaded satin and designed especially for growing girls and smaller women.

\$5 This corset is made for the stouter women—substantially constructed—and will give comfort as well as excellent wear.

\$1 On our bargain counter you will find real bargains in these corsets. Some are just slightly soiled, while others are new. They are mostly small sizes—19 to 21.

CHILDS KID GLOVES

\$1.50 Child's kid gloves in tan and taupe colors. Washable, and will give excellent wear. All sizes.
\$1.50 pr.

chevoit, neatly trimmed. Age 2 to 6.
75c pr.

LADIES CHIFFON HOSE

\$1.50 Ladies fashioned chiffon hose—extra quality with wide back seam—a number that is very popular for spring and summer. Size 8 1/2 to 10. Fawn and black.
\$1.50 pr.

75c Childs rompers made of good grade

SPECIAL SATURDAY LADIES GAUZE VEST 3 FOR 25C

Frank Wofford
McLean, Texas

SPECIAL SATURDAY ALL ALUMINUM COOKERS \$1.50

Class to Our Clients

The depositors on our books include leading business and professional men—people whose financial transactions through us often involve considerable sums.

Their faith in us has been established by careful attention to every detail—a service which is extended to all depositors, both large and small.

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The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$23,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

WHAT OF THE MIDDLEMAN?

We hear much these days about eliminating the middleman, and about the spread between the producer and the consumer, and much false reasoning has been applied to this newest and sweetest morsel of would-be human godfathers.

Permit us to announce boldly that as you add to the spread you harm no one but you give impetus and volume to the stream of human weal from which every individual of society can drink greater and greater drafts, and as you add "middlemen" you increase efficiency and produce sinews of a higher and ever-increasing civilization.

The savage, the nomad, had no middleman, but as his supply of grass or game became scarce, he moved on to more inviting fields. The first step in human progress was the discovery that man could have his fellow transport to him some of his commodities for which he could exchange his surplus, thus taking, through barter, the first great stride from ignorance, superstition and peonage toward enlightenment and plenty.

The ancient cobbler tanned his hides, prepared his own wooden pegs or simple thread, and made the shoe; but those days few wore shoes and the streets were never paved! In the memory of man the wheat was cut with the hand-cradle, threshed by the tromping of horses, and milled on a water-mill, but few had biscuits at all then, and most of them only for breakfast Sunday mornings.

With simple hand tools a family on the farm can produce more than the needs of five families, while with the present method and improved tools they can produce enough for twenty families!

To get this to the other 19 families, many must be employed. Just as the shoe you wear today is the product of dozens of workmen, each of whom does his specific thing to the shoe, so in all lines.

Today many hands touch the pound of sugar before it gets to your table, but it costs you less than in those days when the simple process of refining was in the hands of just a few, and the spread from producer to consumer was negligible and all have sugar toady whereas in those days the boys stole sugar lumps because it was so scarce that mother could not permit generous use of same.

Let me now assert that there are no middlemen, there are no producers, there are so consumers—as such; for the sugar is not produced until it is on the table ready for your morning's oatmeal, the shoe is not produced until sold and on the foot of the wearer, cotton isn't produced until it is on the back of the wearer. We are all producers, from the man who receives the raw material from the earth to the man who makes a use of it; we are all middlemen from one who takes the material from the earth to the man who uses it; we are all consumers from the man who eats his simple bread, water and meat, to the man who tastes of the most pleasant delicacies of life.

The cotton in the hand of the farmer is worthless. It must pass through the many processes of transformation, transportation and distribution until it reaches the man who will use it before it is produced, and every man, broker, banker, brakeman, stoker, shirtmaker, or what not, who has anything to do with these processes, is a producer, a middleman, if you please!

What of the middleman? What of the producer? What of the consumer?

These are only relative terms and every human being falls under each of the three classifications. Then it is not a classifying of human beings; it is an effort to catalogue results!

Give us more spread. Give us more middlemen; for it means cheaper consumptive prices and higher returns to all—Texas Commercial News.

H. Longan of Ramsdell was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

NOTICE

All parties knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Henry and Cheney are requested to settle their accounts at once, in order that the estate of T. W. Henry, deceased, may be lawfully adjusted. These accounts due and payable to W. C. Cheney, 1p.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method of expressing to our friends and neighbors our sincere thanks for the many kind words and gifts which they bestowed upon us during the recent loss of our home. We also want to thank all those of neighboring towns who contributed to our relief in any way.

Mr. and Mrs. Kid McCoy and family.

AT NAZARENE CHURCH

Do you like to sing? Then you are invited to come to the Nazarene church each Tuesday night at 8:30 and enjoy an hour of good singing with the young folk. Everybody is invited, no matter what church you belong to, and you are under no obligations whatever.

The first night there were 22 present and enjoyed an hour of fine singing and practice. Come next Tuesday night and bring your friends.

REPORTER.

"ROADS TO WONDERLAND" FILM ON ROAD MAKING

How the Federal Government, through the agency of the Bureau of Public Roads, is breaking down the barriers which conceal many of nature's scenic treasures is shown in the latest United States Department of Agriculture film release, "Roads to Wonderland."

The new film shows how, through the enterprise and daring of the highway engineers, walls of rock and timber are penetrated to construct avenues of entrance to majestic Mount Hood in the Oregon National Forest, the incomparable beauties of Crater Lake National Forest, the wonders of indescribable Yosemite with its Bridal Veil Falls, El Capitan, Mirror Lake, Merced River, and Inspiration Point, the near-by Hetch Hetchy Valley, and other matchless gems of nature's handiwork. The film was produced by the United States Department of Agriculture, the Bureau of Public Roads, and the Forest Service.

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McLean, Texas

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Insure your life in the Kansas City Life Insurance Company
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Agent, McLean, Texas
Life Accident Health

co-operating with the National Park Service of the Department of the Interior.

"Roads to Wonderland" will be circulated through the department's film distribution system. Prints may be bought by agricultural colleges, schools and other authorized purchasers at the laboratory cost.

DID CIGARETTES KILL CARNAVON?

By Will H. Brown
In one issue of the Los Angeles Times, in the month of April, two writers expressed themselves on the causes of the death of Lord Carnarvon, the discoverer of King Tut's tomb in Egypt. One of them, Gaylord Wilshire, says of Carnarvon's health: "I know, from a personal acquaintance with him that he was always unusually susceptible from youth to blood infection. He was a most delicate physically. He had a facial eruption at intervals which gave him trouble and mortification. I am satisfied that he had much less than normal immunity to disease, and that his death was from an initial breaking of the skin by some insect bite, and his inability to resist a resultant ordinary streptococcal infection that a man in good health would easily have thrown off."

The other writer, E. B. Moore, on the same point, says: "It was the state of his blood and its inability to throw off the poison that resulted in the death. What caused this state of the blood? We read that Carnarvon was a smoker of cigarettes. For years before the great war we were taught that the cigarette was a poison. If Carnarvon died from blood poison, or inability of the blood to throw off the small bit of poison received from the insect bite, then why not to the more plausible theory of his death, and instead of charging it up to the 3,000-year-old curse of a dead ruler, admit that Carnarvon died from the effect of smoking cigarettes? Why strain at the impossible theory when we have the facts at hand which are so much more reasonable?"

Many tobacco users apparently get along fairly well until there is a call for a large amount of re-



Time to Re-tire?
FISK TIRES

FOR SALE BY
L. J. McCARTY
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CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP

Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds
Mail or Phone Orders Filled Promptly
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Developing films, single rolls 10c each; packs 20c
Prints, 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 and smaller, 4c each; larger 5c.
A deposit with order for full amount required. We return any excess.
You will be pleased with our French gloss finish and prompt service.
C. M. BRIGGS, Photographer, Elk City, Okla.

serve force, and having none, they collapse, while the man who has stored up reserve energy by careful and sensible living, pulls through with no perceptible injury.

ON THE NIGHT SHIFT

Nighthawks and whippoorwills work chiefly at night, when most of the other birds are off duty, and at daybreak their good work is taken up by the swifts and swallows, says Nature magazine of Washington. These birds are provided with big scapnet mouths, and as they swing through the air over wide areas of country, they scoop up almost unbelievable numbers of insects. Six hundred were taken from the stomach of a single Arkansas nighthawk.

A. H. Carver of Alanreed was in town Monday on business.

Mrs. E. L. Minix of Alanreed visited relatives here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Longtin left Saturday for Missoula, Mont.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henry of Pampa attended the funeral of T. W. Henry Wednesday.

Mr. Miller of Lockney attended the funeral of his brother, T. W. Henry, Wednesday.

Rev. R. N. Huckabee and son of Lockney are visiting Rev. J. S. Huckabee this week.

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

DR. J. A. HALL

Dentist
Of Shamrock, Tex.

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

EYES EXAMINED

by the most modern methods, and if you need glasses, we grind the required lenses in our own shop and deliver them to you the same day.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT

HYDEN'S
Registered Optometrists
7th & Polk Sts., Amarillo, Tex.

WITHOUT

"The carriage waits without, My Lord!"

"Without what, gentle Sir?"

"Without the left hand running board,

Without the French chauffeur,

Without a drop of gasoline,

Ten nuts, the can of oil,

The coat of Brewster green,

Two spark plugs, and the coil.

Without the running-gear,

One cylinder, it beats the Dutch,

How much there isn't here.

The car has been repaired, in fact,

And you should be right glad

To find that this much is intact

Of what Your Lordship had.

The garage sent it back, My Lord,

In perfect shape throughout.

So you will understand, My Lord, Your carriage waits without!"

SNAPPY COMEBACK

May was visiting grandmother's home, and ventured into the unused parlor.

Much interested in a piece of statuary on the mantel, she picked it up to admire it more closely and was admonished by her young aunt to "put it back just where you found it."

She promptly replied, "I can, auntie, for the dust shows just where it was."

Mrs. L. Moody came in Sunday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Bryant Henry.

Hail and Tornado

season is now on, and if your property is not protected by insurance you may lose all you possess in a few minutes time. Don't take the risk when a few dollars will give you absolute protection from monetary loss.

ROSS BIGGERS

Builders Hardware

Build for permanency during reconstruction days. Use hardware that will stand hard wear—and use high quality tools for accuracy. Make your job stand the acide test for durability, as well as appearance. All this can be accomplished simply and quickly—by merely buying all your lumber and hardware supplies at

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. Wingo, Mgr. Phone 4

Linoleum

We have about 5 or 6 nice patterns to select from.

Tom Watson Watermelon Seed—plenty of them here—Florida seed.

BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE COMPANY

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

AW, WHAT'S THE USE



And He's Affectionate, Too

News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent.

The pie supper at the school house last Friday night was a success. It netted \$20.08.

Henry and Bill Bailey attended the pie supper Friday night.

Sam Dougherty of Heald attended the pie supper Friday night.

T. J. D'Spain made a business trip to McLean Saturday.

Misses Blanche and Katherine Allston returned Saturday from Amarillo. They were accompanied home by their sister, Mrs. Crawford, who will spend the week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Kunkel and Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughters of McLean visited in the M. H. Kinard home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Bentley of Carpenter attended church at Gracey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cal Johnson and family of Carpenter were Gracey visitors Sunday.

Rev. Wilson of Wheeler filled his regular appointment Saturday night and Sunday.

The young folks enjoyed a singing at the A. L. Lee home Sunday afternoon.

Miss Lema Marlar of McLean is visiting in this community.

Miss Lorena Derrick visited in the Wells home Tuesday afternoon.

The young folks enjoyed a forty-two party at the Johnson home Tuesday night.

TELEPHONE TAX BILL PASSED BY SENATE

Austin, May 29.—By a vote of 11 to 10, the Senate Tuesday afternoon passed to third reading the House bill by Mr. Culp levying a graduated tax on gross receipts of telephone companies.

An amendment by Senator Rice to place a 10 per cent tax on all report service charges was adopted before the bill was passed to third reading.

The bill will increase revenue to the State approximately \$240,000 a year, it was said.

T. W. Burch was in the city on business Thursday.

John Cubine made a business trip to Sayre, Okla., Wednesday.

Will have plenty of Nancy Hall sweet potato slips from choice, high grade seed, O. K'd by State potato specialist free from diseases. T. J. Coffey. 19-4c

5 lbs. honey for 50c with each \$5.00 cash purchase Saturday. Cobb's Grocery. 1c

Oscar Castleberry of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Thursday.

Lem Parker of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Darrell McCleskey and C. C. Roberts made a business trip to Rockledge one day this week.

Mrs. Winnie Massay of Amarillo spent Sunday with relatives in McLean.

Chas. Cousins was a business visitor in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Quest of Broadview, Mont., came in Sunday to visit the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Fast.

C. OF C. MEETS MONDAY

Next Monday night is the regular meeting night for the McLean Chamber of Commerce. President Cooke requests that all members meet at the Legion Theatre promptly at 8 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Crews were Amarillo visitors Friday.

5 lbs. honey for 50c with each \$5.00 cash purchase Saturday. Cobb's Grocery. 1c

Ford Bell of Wellington is visiting his aunt, Mrs. James Sanders.

O. T. Smith of Pampa was in the city on business Tuesday.

W. L. Haynes made a business trip to Wheeler Friday.

Clyde Loyd of Ramsdell was in the city on business Tuesday.

Luther Harlan of Canadian came in Tuesday to visit relatives.

BE HAPPY TODAY

Do not dwell in the future.
Do not dream of the past.
But live now, in the present,
Trusting the present will last.

Today is your duty to be happy.
Tomorrow may never come;
Then drink of life's joys sweetest,
Of the future let lips be dumb.

HIS ONLY FEAR

"Papa," she said, "when you see a cow ain't you 'fraid?'"
"No, certainly not, Evelyn."
"When you see a horse ain't you 'fraid?'"
"No, of course."
"When you see a dog ain't you 'fraid?'"
"No!"—with emphasis.
"When you see a bumblebee ain't you 'fraid?'"
"No!"—with scorn.
"Ain't you 'fraid when it thunders?'"
"No!"—with loud laughter. "Oh, you silly, silly child."
"Papa," said Evelyn solemnly, "ain't you 'fraid of nothin' in the world but mamma?'"

DON'T FUMBLE THIS

She dropped her gloves,
He raised his lid!
He picked them up
With "Oh, you kid!"
He smiled at her.
"How dare you, sir?"
"Excuse me, miss,
it's just like this—
I meant the glove."

W. J. Foster of the Peyton Packing Co. of El Paso came in Wednesday to buy hogs.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank our friends who were so kind to us at the death of our husband and father, T. W. Henry. We appreciate your kind words, deeds and beautiful floral offerings.

1c
Mrs. T. W. Henry and children.

THE VICTORIOUS TIDE

On the far reef the breakers
Recoil in shattered foam,
While still the sea behind them
Urges its forces home;
Its song of triumph surges
O'er all the thunderous din,
The wave may break in failure,
But the tide is sure to win.

The reef is strong and cruel
Upon its jagged wall
One wave, a score, a hundred,
Broken and beaten, fall;
Yet in defeat they conquer,
The sea comes flooding in;
Wave upon wave is routed,
But the tide is sure to win.

O, mighty sea! Thy message
In clanging spray is cast,
Within God's plan of progress
It matters not at last
How wide the shores of evil,
How strong the reefs of sin;
The waves may be defeated,
But the tide is sure to win.

—The Outlook.

PEDIGREED

In a New Brunswick village a town character who preferred emphasis to the verities was a witness in a petty trial involving an auger. He positively identified it as the

Wants

PURE NANCY Hall potato plants. Tomato plants, acme, new stone, Earliana, dwarf champion, yellow pear (small). Cabbage plants, early flat dutch, late flat dutch, early Jersey Wakefield. Prices per 100, 30c; per 500, \$1.25; per 100, \$2.00; 5000 lots \$1.75 per 1000. Pepper and egg plants, 15c per doz.; \$1.00 per 100. CASH with order. If plants are wanted by parcel post add 10c for first hundred, and 3c for each additional hundred. Clarendon Plant and Floral Company, Clarendon, Tex. 12-4c

SWEET POTATO slips. Between 400 and 500 bushels of choice, high grade Nancy Hall seed bedded. This seed was O. K'd by State potato specialist free from disease. Will have plenty of slips to supply the demand. Price right. T. J. Coffey. 19-4c

NANCY HALL sweet potato slips now ready. 25c per 100; \$2 per 1000. Have been treated for black rot. At my place northwest of the Presbyterian church. T. B. Roby. t/c.

SMALL OIL ENGINE in good running order for sale cheap. News Office. t/c.

WATCH for the coming of "The 90 and 9"—a wonderful super to be shown at the Legion Theatre. 1p.

FOR SALE.—15 bushels ACALA planting cotton seed, \$1.50 per bu. T. H. Andrews. 1p.

property of one of the parties to the suit.

"But," asked the attorney for the other side, "do you swear that you know this auger?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you known it?" he continued.

"I have known that auger," said the witness impressively, "ever since it was a gimlet."—Everybody's.

MAN

By James Montgomery

A man's a thing that walks on spindle legs,
With bones as brittle, Sir, as eggs,
His body, flexible and lumber,
And headed with a knob of timber.
A being frantic, unquiet,
And very fond of beef and riot;
Rapacious, lustful, rough and martial,
To lies and lying scoundrels partial;
By nature formed in splendid parts
To rise in science, and shine in arts,

Yet no confounded cross and vicious,
A mortal foe to all his species.
He is his own best friend, and you must know
He is his own worst enemy by being so.

PROHIBITION AND PROSPERITY

Sir George B. Hunter, on his return to Newcastle, England, from the United States and Canada, attributed the remarkable prosperity of North America in considerable part to prohibition. "The prohibition law is being more or less extensively evaded in New York and some other cities," he said, "but I was assured by those whom I met that this does not apply to the country generally. There is also a general expression of opinion, even by those who themselves evade the law, that prohibition is beneficial to the country."

J. W. Ivey of Northfork was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Knox Crews were in from the ranch Wednesday.

Clyde Willis was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Louis Morse and son of Northfork were McLean visitors Wednesday.

W. S. Copeland made a business trip to Lefors Wednesday.

Mrs. J. A. Belew was shopping in the city Wednesday.

AN OLD FACE

Amos Moses Snowbarl—"Say! black boy, hit seems ter me 'at I've saw yob face before."
Ephriam Johnson—"Reckon you has, 'cause das where I've been wearin' it all mah life."

Singing School

A singing school will be taught in McLean beginning June 11th.

The school will be taught by Prof. J. W. Dennis, a man who needs no introduction to song lovers.

The more pupils that attend this school, the less cost per pupil.

Make your arrangements now to attend this school. Be on hand at the Methodist church June 10th, when all arrangements will be made.

Commercial Printing for Every Line

Can be quickly supplied from this shop at prices that are consistent with the services performed. Give us a chance to estimate on all your printing; and more especially when you are in need of

Bank and Office Supplies, Envelopes, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards and Programs

Small jobs like these can be turned out on short notice, and we ask you to call Phone No. 47 and you will get **Sudden Service.**

Quality, Service and Treatment the Best

The McLean News

Big Events in the Lives of Little Men



The Last Day

(Copyright, W. N. G.)

News From Ramadell

By Special Correspondent.
 J. R. Darrow and Roy Franks went to Amarillo Saturday.
 W. T. McCann was a Shamrock visitor Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Hankins of Wellington came in Saturday for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. J. R. Darrow, and family, returning home Sunday evening.
 M. A. Sowell of Wellington was a visitor in the J. R. Darrow home Saturday and Sunday.
 Frank Easton of Childress was here Saturday. He returned home Sunday, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Roy Franks.
 H. J. Cloer and children went to the G. W. Henshaw home at Heald Sunday for a few days' visit.
 Rev. J. J. Baird of Shamrock filled his regular appointment here Sunday morning and night. After the 11 o'clock services a sumptuous dinner was served on the ground.
 The Methodist conference was held at 2 o'clock Sunday. Rev. Wright of Shamrock presided in the absence of the presiding elder, who was unable to attend.
 Rev. Duncan of Shamrock attended the Methodist conference Sunday.
 H. T. Fields was a business visitor to Amarillo Monday.
 W. N. Pharis left Monday for Creom and other towns on the Plains.
 Tom Franks and Elbert Bones were McLean visitors Monday.

UP TO HIM TO REMEMBER

The two young men met quite by accident in the union station waiting room, says the Kansas City Star.
 "Well, if it isn't old Bill Coffey!" one of them exclaimed.
 "And Jerry Fruin! Well, if you aren't the last man on earth I had expected to see! And how's the world been treating you since you got out of school?"
 "Not so good, and not so bad," Fruin admitted. "It certainly has been a long hard drop from the campus to the cold, cold world. How are your troubles?"
 "Might be a lot worse," Coffey told him. "I miss the old gang around school, but I'm sure having a time trying to pry the public loose from a few of its hard-earned dollars."
 Then, after a moment's pause, "Remember, old man, the last time we stood in this station?"
 Fruin thought for a moment. "No, I can't say I do," he answered.
 "You ought to," Coffey assured him. "I remember it. You had been to a football game and were flat broke. You were wondering how on earth you were ever going to get back to school, when a fellow stepped up and lent you \$50. Remember?"
 "Well, I do sort of remember it, now, Fruin admitted. "It had slipped my mind entirely. But how do you happen to remember so much about it?"
 "Happen?" echoed Coffey. "I wouldn't say 'happen'! I was the man who lent you the fifty."

PRESBYTERIANS ARE RIGHT

The News is in hearty accord with the statement emitting from the Presbyterian Synod to the effect that the movie men and others engaged in amusement plans should give the churches the Sabbath. It follows, of course, that many churches would have to "wake up" and "get on the job" or people might do worse things than go to the movies on Sunday.

It is gratifying that we are beginning to see that respect for the home and for the Sabbath are fundamental. Without these, men and women come to have scant respect for anything except their lusts. It is but a step, then, to anarchy.

Roger W. Babson told America some two years ago that a great religious revival would do no more to help business than any other cause. His reasoning is recognized as sound. Business is done on confidence, and as a result of a determination to give a full day's work for a full day's pay. These hinge on the code of morals which "go to pot" without Christianity.

We need more serious thinking and wholesome reflection in American life—need it amazingly. Recognition of a Christian Sabbath day and respect for it will be the predominant factor in bringing this about. The American working man seldom labors so many hours a day that he can't find any other time for the movies—and unfortunately many of the pictures shown him have been most damning.

What all Americans need most now, we repeat, is some wholesome mental food, recreation of the kind that really re-creates without lust or license, repose and a few hours each week to get acquainted with other members of the family. And this applies to all classes—both young and old!—Electra News.

CO-OPERATION IS RULE

A person never appreciates the true value of unity until he finds how little opposition it takes to wreck his pet schemes. "Scratch my back and I'll scratch yours," is an old and honorable proposition that is as true today as it ever was. We must come clean with the other fellow if we expect much help from him.—Clarendon News.

Co-operation is a rule that still holds good. If you show a willingness to help the other person, he will be glad to help you, especially if he has the proper spirit of appreciation. You can be assured that you will not get help later from a person if you needlessly oppose projects in which he is interested.

This plan of helping your friends can be followed without any decline in pride to yourself. You can co-operate with your friends in the Chamber of Commerce, church, school and other activities to a reasonable degree. Projects are constituted so that all do not take the same amount of interest in each order to which they belong. It remains for a few to put over the projects of each group or organization.

Just a trifle of opposition or lack of aggressiveness will often cause propositions to be ignored, defeated, carried or delayed. Some months ago the Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce made an investigation of the lyceum course and the chautauqua in this section. The report of the committee was read at a regional meeting. The delegates probably were four to one for adoption of the report of the committee, but the trifle of opposition caused the persons there to postpone action.

There was no doubt that delegates to the Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce meeting believed that chautauquas and guarantees should go to the cities like the local shows, circuses and carnivals—without any guarantee and just depend on their aggressiveness as business people to make the enterprises succeed. That evidently will be the policy that will be followed more and more in the Panhandle.—Amarillo Daily News.

EXPERIENCE

Experience is the harvest of life, and every harvest is the result of a sowing. The experience which young people must have is that of success in some service for which they are naturally fitted. And they wish it at once—immediately. Youth wishes to touch a magic button and command success without apprenticeship. But nothing ripens that is not first planted, and the very desires, the impatience, the dreams, the ambitions of youth are by way of a planting which shall come to fruition—sometimes after these desires are abandoned or forgotten. For the sown seed goes on growing whether we remember it or not. The wisdom of life is to keep on planting. Some men never plant after youthful imagination dies, and they reap only the one crop which they planted in youth. Plant every season and life will be a succession of harvests.—Dearborn Independent.

Enoch Bentley, Mrs. Susie Mae Redwine and Miss Gertrude Wingo were Childress visitors Sunday.

IN DIPLOMATIC SET



One of the most charming and popular members of the diplomatic set at Washington is Senora Alfaro, wife of the minister from Panama to the United States, Senor Dr. Don Ricardo J. Alfaro.

BIDDERS

An East Texas editor, about to get married, has set a precedent, and, incidentally, called attention to some ingenious practices in his community. He sent out plans and specifications to all the ministers of his community, asking for bids on performing the ceremony.—Mineral Wells Index.

It was a proper proceeding. There is such a variance in wedding fees that a man who is cautious with his money has a right to know in advance what any enterprise may cost him. Besides, the printer is accustomed to having the preachers, as well as the lawyers and doctors and storekeepers and school teachers, come into his place and ask for bids on their printing. They try to save at his expense by implied threats to give the order to his competitor. Why shouldn't he do like they do? Of course, there is a vast difference in wedding fees. Sometimes the preacher gets \$10 and sometimes \$2 and sometimes nothing. But he can, with a little experience, size up a couple pretty well in advance and set his mind on the prospective intake with considerable accuracy. There is a great deal of difference in printers' prices also. Some printers never charge anything for the use of their machinery. They charge for the ink and material, but ignore the fact that every turn of the press wears it a bit. The result of such loose methods is that any printer can begin with a well-equipped office and in ten years be broke, with his equipment worn out and nothing to buy new stuff with. As between printing and preaching, the latter is on the average better paid. State Press has seen many printing offices that had been reduced to junk, but he has never seen a preacher who wasn't very well maintained.—Dallas News.

BEATS COUE'S METHOD

"Getting married stopped Bill's stammering."
 "Really?"
 "Yes; his wife won't let him open his mouth."

A NEW LIST

Speaking of birthstones:
 For laundresses, the soapstone.
 For diplomats, the boundarystone.
 For architects, the cornerstone.
 For cooks, the puddingstone.
 For taxi drivers, the milestone.
 For borrowers, the touchstone.
 For shoemakers, the cobblestone.
 For burglars, the keystone.
 For beauties, the peachstone.
 For most of us, the grindstone.

FRESH AIR

If you are sick and want to get well, fresh air is the first medicine to take. And if you are well and want to stay well, keep taking plenty of fresh air.

If you are "blue" or "out of sorts," try some fresh air—it begets a sunny disposition.

If you are "just fine," probably you keep your lungs filled with

TOWN PESTS



The Amateur Poet sometimes Pest-ers Editors so Profusely that they Weaken and Print his Obituary Poems and such, but Whenever you See 'em in the Paper, you can bet the Gold Fillings in your Teeth that the Editor knew Better!

SPECIAL RATE ON FARM AND RANCH LOANS

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

SMITH BROTHERS

Coal Cotton Loans Insurance

WE DO

CLEANING, PRESSING, MENDING, ALTERATIONS

WE TAKE ORDERS FOR TAILORED TO MEASURE CLOTHES

WE REPRESENT THE BEST DYING HOUSE IN THE U. S.

Men's suits, cleaned and pressed.....	\$1.25
Ladies' coat suits, cleaned and pressed.....	1.25
Plated skirts, cleaned and pressed.....	.75 to 1.00
Plain skirts, cleaned and pressed.....	.50
Trousers, cleaned and pressed.....	.65
Coats, cleaned and pressed.....	.75
Men's suits, pressed.....	.65
Ladies' coat suits, pressed.....	.65
Plated skirts, pressed.....	.50 to .75
Plain skirts, pressed.....	.35
Trousers, pressed.....	.35
Coats, pressed.....	.50

WE GUARANTEE TO SATISFY YOU

JOHNNIE R. BACK

BUILDING MATERIAL

Come in and see us before you buy building material. We can show you how to get the greatest value for your money and how to avoid waste. Our advice is honest and free, because we want to make business friends and keep them.

We can also satisfy you in paints, varnishes, nails, coal, posts, and everything handled by an up-to-date lumber yard.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

W. T. Wilson, Mgr.

PHONE 3

fresh air.

If wifey is "cross" and starts "nagging," you'll be surprised how a little fresh air will sweeten her up. If hubby comes home with a grouch, don't argue—take him out for a bracer in the fresh air.

A spanking isn't nearly as good for a fretful child as fresh air. And as for mother-in-law—be kind, but lead her out into "the air."

BODY NEEDS VEGETABLES

The human body depends on vegetables and fruits for flavor, bulk and mineral substances, particularly iron, and for vitamins. These foods regulate the body processes. A person may consume enough fuel and tissue-building foods, such as potatoes and bread, and yet become ill because his food has lacked the regulating substances. Green vegetables particularly are needed at least three times a week to keep the body in good working condition.

A systematically planned home garden will suit the needs and taste of the family and also give the quantity needed to can and store for winter use. The University of Nebraska Agricultural College has a garden plan which suggests varieties needed for health and arranges the planting in such a way that there is

a sufficient quantity to can and store for the winter. "Keep your vegetable vanity case on the dining table, not the dressing table." Learn to like carrots, spinach, chard, onions. Plant them, then eat them with the children.

THE WINNER

"We had a contest to decide the prettiest girl in our graduating class of 400."

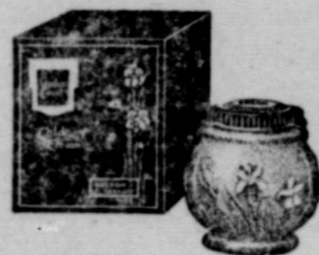
"How did it turn out?"
 "One girl got two votes."

Come in

and try our service. If it is in the barber line, we have it.

The Best Barbers—The Best Service

The Elite Barber Shop



Garden Court Toilet Preparations

The community's daintiest femininity buy their toilet preparations here.

We have the whole Garden Court line of dainty toilet goods. Talcum, cold cream, face powder, rouge, perfume and toilet water.

Buy Garden Court goods and experience the charm and satisfaction of the best on the market.

THE CITY PHARMACY



Earle Shell, Proprietor

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

Checks a Convenience

A checking account at your command enables you to pay bills without leaving your home—to send remittances anywhere with the least effort on your part.

And every check when cancelled and returned to you at the end of each month is an unquestionable receipt.

Open an account with us now.

The American National Bank

THE MODERN MOTHER

By Dorothy Dix

A woman asks me if I will write an article on the Modern Mother. I don't know just what phase of the subject my correspondent wishes me to discuss, but I'm here to say that the modern mother follows the most difficult and arduous career on earth, and the one requiring the most wisdom, the most courage and the most subtlety and tact.

For it is not more difficult to know whether we should join the League of Nations or not than it is to know whether Mary should be permitted to join a sorority in the high school. It takes just as much backbone to enforce discipline in the home as it does in the army, and no diplomat needs more to have the iron hand in the velvet glove than does the woman who keeps her children herded in the straight and narrow way without their ever finding out that they are being gently but firmly coerced into righteousness.

In olden times any female could turn out a competent job as a mother, and call it a day. All she had to do was to produce the youngsters, wash them when they were dirty, feed them when they were hungry, spank them when they were bad, and kiss them when they were good. That was all there was to it.

If the children grew up strong and healthy and made decent citizens she took great credit to herself as a good mother. If they were sickly and died, she laid all the blame on Providence, which had mysteriously afflicted her, and it never occurred to her that she was in any way responsible for the little graves in the cemetery.

The modern mother has no such comfort. She is acquainted with the germ theory, and she knows that her children's lives are in her hands. If she doesn't see that the baby's milk is sterilized and his bottle clean and that the older children are kept from infection, she knows that they may die because of her neglect and that, if they do, she is just as much their murderer as if she had slain them with her own hands.

Ignorance used to be an alibi for mother, but it isn't nowadays. The modern mother has to know about sanitation and hygiene, and dietetics, and how to give first aid to the injured, and how to administer home treatments all the way from calomel to Coue, for she can't shunt her duty of looking after the health of her family on the Lord any more. It is up to her to keep them well and look out for their adenoids, and their tonsils, and the teeth.

If the children in the past were a problem, their mothers never suspected it. Bright children and dull ones; nervous, temperamental children, and phlegmatic ones, were all brought up according to the same general rule, on the optimistic theory that they would turn out all right when they were grown, and that raising children was a matter of luck, anyhow.

The modern mother knows that each child is an individual enigma, with its own secret locked in its little breast, and that she must unravel this riddle if she is to help it to its finest development. She knows that the timid child must be encouraged, and the bold one suppressed; that some children can only be controlled through their affections, and others by brute force, and that the method that works with one child is an utter failure with another. Not the least of her obligations as a mother is to psycho-analyze the little toddlers at her knee.

In the good old days children were obedient to authority and looked up to their parents as oracles. Mother picked out the girls' clothes, and the girls wore them without protest, because they thought that mother knew best. Mother said when a girl could put up her hair and be grown. Mother invited such young people as she thought proper to the house, and mother knew when and where her daughter went, and generally went along with them.

The modern mother has no such soft snap. Her children are the product of a lawless age, and they snap their fingers in derision at the very idea of parental authority. They may love mother, but they have no idea of obeying her, or of abating one jot or tittle of their personal liberty.

Therefore, the modern mother must be a diplomat of the first class in order to control her children. She must camouflage her object in order to induce her flapper daughter to cover her nakedness with a few more layers of chiffon. She must learn to dissemble her sufferings under the fortune of jazz bands, and to conceal how shocked she is at many of the things that the younger generation do, for only by learning to speak her children's language can she make them listen to her at all.

The modern mother has to get her children's point of view before she can make them see hers, and it isn't easy for a person who has grown set in her own opinions to do this acrobatic feat, as it involves some grand and lofty tumbling of ideas. Nevertheless, it must be done, for mother must go the pace with her children, or else they run away from her.

The modern mother cannot rule her children by brute force. She must do it by secret influence, by subtle propaganda, by keeping up with the times so that they respect her knowledge of the world; by being broadminded, so that they are willing to abide by her opinion.

It is a strenuous life, that of the modern mother. But, there are millions of women who are meeting its every requirement, and rearing modern children to be better men and women, we hope, than their fathers and mothers were.

THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

By Sam Walter Foss
There are hermit souls that live withdrawn

In the peace of their self-content;
There are souls like stars that dwell apart

In a fellowless firmament.
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths

Where highways never ran;
But let me live by the side of the road

And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the races of men go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad—

As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorners' seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban;

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press on with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife.

But I turn not away from their smiles or their tears,
Both parts of an infinite plan;
Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,
And mountains of weariest height;
That the road passes on through the long afternoon
And stretches away to the night,
But still rejoice when the travelers rejoice,
And weep with the strangers that moan,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road,
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
Where the races of men go by,
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish, so am I.
Then, why should I sit in the scorners' seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey and little son went to Clarendon Monday to meet Mr. and Mrs. Alva Alexander of Electra, who came in to attend the funeral of the latter's father, T. W. Henry.

Floyd Garwood, Murry Brit and Misses Lula Peters and Vera Wilson were Shamrock visitors Sunday.

NEWSPAPERS TELL TRUTH

Newspapers do not always tell the truth, but they do tell it more often than any other agency in the world. Many people have learned to sneer at the veracity of newspapers, sometimes intimating that newspapers do have a proper regard for the truth. In case of some wild, reckless papers, the charge may be just, but, as in the case of individuals, it is manifestly unfair to put all newspapers in the Ananias club merely because a few are careless, even mendacious, in their publication of the news. As said above, newspapers tell the truth oftener than any other agency, for they are always telling something. In fact, that is their main business—to tell things. The fact that even careful newspapers sometimes get facts a little out of line is not surprising, when we consider the great volume of facts they have to publish. The very people who carelessly condemn all newspapers as falsifiers are daily getting most of their information from these selfsame newspapers.—Childress Post.

TRADE IN McLEAN!

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method to thank our friends and neighbors for the kindness shown us since the storm destroyed our property. We trust you may never suffer a like loss.
J. G. Walker and family, 1c

W. M. S. NOTES

The Bible study will meet Tuesday, June 5, at 2:30. The lesson is found in 2 Kings 11. We invite all to be present. Publicity Committee.

Will have plenty of Nancy Hall sweet potato slips from choice, high grade seed, O. K'd. by State potato specialist, free from diseases. T. J. Coffey, 19-4c

W. A. Senclair of Albreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

William Henry of Houston came in Wednesday to attend the funeral of his father.

Mrs. C. M. Stone, Miss Edna and Robert Tackitt of Pampa are visiting in the T. N. Childress home.

Mrs. C. E. A. Pollard left Sunday for Groom to visit relatives.

OUR CITY COUSIN'S MISTAKE

(A true incident)
Our city cousin, she came out
To visit at our home;
About the fields and pastures
She dearly loved to roam.

One fine day, as she was walking
Along the pasture way,
She spied a little kitty
She thought had gone astray.

Its fur was nice and silky,
Its color white and black;
She said, "Poor little kitty,
I'll surely take you back."

She gently took poor pussy up—
Here ought to end my tale—
She freely used her perfume,
But all to no avail.

Her clothes she tried to sterilize,
She laid them far away;
A sadder and a wiser girl
Was she upon that day.

Now when she sees a kitty,
She looks at it with care;
She notes the way its stripes are laid
The color of its hair.

If there's a white stripe down its back
She quickly goes away—
For fear that little kitty
Is a SKUNK!
—A. J. V. in Sov. Visitor.

SOME WERE DIFFERENT

She—"Were you in any active engagements on the other side?"
He—"No, darling, I was true to you every moment."

DAD'S IDEA OF IT

"Pa, what is domestic science?" asked Clarence.
"It's knowing how to open a can, son," replied his dad, as he surveyed the salmon and canned vegetables and fruit that made up the evening meal.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

DID YOU KNOW?

That 95% of all the business concerns in the United States advertise.
That the remaining 5% who do not advertise furnish 90% of all bankruptcies in our land.
That it has not been long since decided that one of the best, if not the best, medium to carry this advertising is the country weekly newspapers over the land.
That statistics show that to make a success of any business, 3% of the gross sales should be spent in advertising.
That to make a new concern go or to keep old ones going, you need to spend approximately this amount

in advertising.
That when you need a thing you pay for it whether you buy it or not.

MUSIC PROMOTES GOOD HUMOR

There is no doubt that a little music in life removes many minor troubles, says a writer in Musical Opinion, who goes on to tell of a friend who was having his house decorated, with painters all over the place. One morning he came down to breakfast and nearly fell over a pail on the stairs. The whose household seemed to be in a bad temper through being barred from room to room and with everything out of place. So he hurried to his study for a little quietness. A music book was on the piano and the hymn, "When the Mists Have Been Rolled Away," was facing him.

He started playing and singing this and very soon everybody in the house was humming the tune, including the painters, some of whom were whistling. The effect was marvelous; the gloomy aspect was changed, and everybody was in a good humor.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hinton of Magdolena, N. M., came in Friday to visit relatives.

Miss Alice Short of Lefors is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. F. Sander.

Melvin Davis returned Monday from Clarendon College.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bush of Memphis are visiting in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Troy West and children, Mrs. D. W. West and Mrs. L. M. Southern visited friends and relatives at Jericho Sunday.

Miss Ida Mae Dunwoody of Albreed was a McLean visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Clement were Texola, Okla., visitors Saturday night and Sunday. They were accompanied home by George Clement, who will visit them a few days.

W. J. Miller of Amarillo is a new reader of The News.

E. S. Sims made a business trip to Wheeler Monday.

READ THE ADS

Blacksmithing

When your tools and implements need repairing or sharpening, you want good work with as little loss of time as possible. We have the equipment and the know-how to do your work properly and we pride ourselves on our quick service.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop

All Work Guaranteed

Thirty Two Tornado and Hail Losses Paid by Smith Brothers Agency

Our adjusters have all been here and adjusted satisfactorily in every way the thirty-two hail and tornado losses sustained by this agency.

Call on us for all kinds of insurance—fire, tornado, hail, automobile, farm and crops.

Service and Satisfaction

Better Be Safe Than Sorry

Call and See or Phone

SMITH BROTHERS
McLean, Texas

We Sell for Less We Sell for Less
Snell's Cash Store

Our Motto Is

"Quick Sales and Small Profits"

Not to make it all on one dollar, but to keep the dollar turning.

Give Us a Trial

Snell's
Cash Store
McLean, Texas

TURN ME OVER

catch the boys' heads to
new that never had to
from a hoodless old
look of
new



The more haste,
the less speed,
says the old jaw.

VULCANIZING.
FISK TIRES.

PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

BAR LO HEREFORDS

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

McLean Filling Station

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

REGISTERED POLANDS

Bred sows representing best blood lines, for immediate delivery.
GOLDEN RULE STOCK FARM
C. E. Hunt, Owner

The Cyclone

has no particular time to visit you, but comes without warning. Better take out hail and tornado insurance and protect your property now.

T. N. Holloway



FOR MEATS AND ICE CALL

THE CITY MARKET

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165