

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, March 30, 1923.

Number 13.

Y ELECTION NEXT TUESDAY

All tickets has been printed for the election to be held next Tuesday. This is the first time in the history of McLean that it has been possible for anyone to get his candidate's name on the ticket, but only two men turned in for the ticket. All of the members of the present council are on the ticket with an equal number of names, which should enable any man to express his or her choice with confidence.

The only reason that the members of the old council are offering themselves for reelection is the fact that they feel that they can better serve the city right now than any new officers could. The books will not be turned over until a new set of officers until a new audit has examined the books of every cent that has been used of the bond issue up to this date. This audit will not be required until the work is completed, if the old board is reelected, thereby incurring the expense of one audit. The work is completed and the audit will be called for. The money used belongs to the people of the town, and it is only just and fair to all concerned that a statement be published showing just how the money was spent.

There has been accomplished the year than ever before in the history of the town; forces have been put in motion that if carried to a successful conclusion will make McLean, while on the other hand, if these improvements are allowed to become of no value to us, the town is ruined, for there is no way to escape payment of the bond issue.

The whole matter has, thus far, been economically managed; in the place, the council secured \$1000 at the market price of the bonds, and saved several thousand dollars by not turning over the job of inspection to a contractor. All this can be easily proven when the final books are audited.

While there has been some unjust criticism, as is always the case in matters of this character, we feel that the greater part of the citizens of the town is willing to wait for the final figures before passing judgment.

There is no question but that a business with \$74,000 invested should be in the very best men we can get to run it, regardless of personal friendship, or anyone's likes and dislikes. The whole future of the town is at stake, and we feel confident that the sovereign voters of McLean will see that the reins of government are kept in competent hands.

The ballots will look something like the tickets of former years, with the exception that there are candidates for the office of City Secretary. This office has always been filled by appointment, but two men have offered themselves on the ballot. The office of City Marshal has only one candidate.

W. Henry is manager of the election, which will be held April 2 at the Cook building, next door to the American National Bank, between the hours of 8 a. m. and 6 p. m.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Chas. Cousins entertained a group of little folks last Friday afternoon in honor of the 5th birthday of her little daughter, Charlotte. The honoree was the recipient of many nice little gifts. The children played several games, and refreshments of cake and punch were served. The following: James Emmett, Lois Kirby, Lois Suggs, Paul, and Arthur Ledbetter, Anna Berline and Athalie Overton, Myrtle Hindman, Peb Everett Jr., Belle, Christel and Aval Christian, A. Cousins Jr., Frances Noel, Lethy Mae, Charlotte and Rosalie Cousins, and Mesdames Joe Hindman, Everett, Chas. Cooke and Alva Christian.

C. C. MATRON DIES

Wendon, March 29.—Mrs. Pirtle, one of the girls' dormitory of Wendon College, died last night following an operation for gall stones.

M. Southern is a new reader of News.

About This Time of Year



McLEAN BLACKSMITH SHOP AD GETS RESULTS

The McLean Blacksmith Shop has been running an advertisement with The News since the first of the year, and in a conversation with Newsman Monday, M. T. Wilkerson, proprietor of this popular shop, said that he was pleased with the way his ad had paid. The shop has been unable to keep a stock of lister points, so great has been the demand for them. Mr. Wilkerson attributes the enormous demand to the pulling power of his ad. Our subscribers read the ads each week, and they show their good business judgment by buying of the merchants who believe in and advertise their business.

JOHN W. KIBLER HONORED

John W. Kibler, proprietor of the McLean Telephone Company, was elected vice president of the Texas Independent Telephone Association at the annual meeting at Dallas last week. This is quite an honor to Mr. Kibler, and is welcome news to his friends who think there is no better telephone system than the one at McLean.

CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier celebrated their 41st wedding anniversary at their country home south of McLean on Sunday, March 25. All their children and grandchildren were present, except one son, W. C. Collier, and family of Amarillo. The following were present: J. H. Collier and family of Groom, I. C. Unsell and family of Groom, Mrs. A. C. Crump of Amarillo, Mrs. Ethel Hodges and children of McLean, and Miss Lorena Ashby, guest of Miss Roberta Hodges.

TO REORGANIZE PAMPA FAIR

Pampa, March 27.—The Pampa Fair of last year was a success, although not financially worth while, and so a mass meeting has been held to discuss plans for putting this work on a different business basis. Pampa has rich and productive territory and the people mean to show this fact by the goods produced, but they mean to make this display pay for itself by employing methods calculated to make it self-sustaining.

ONE CENT GAS TAX ON JULY 1

Austin, March 24.—The Cowen one-cent tax bill on gasoline and fuel substitutes was approved by the governor Saturday. First collections will be made July 1, revenues expected to be \$2,500,000 annually, one-fourth to schools, three-fourths to highway maintenance.

Postoffice Inspector M. B. Johnson of Amrillo was in the city Wednesday and Thursday on business.

NORTH-SIDE CLUB BOYS STOCK-JUDGING CONTEST

By R. O. Dunkle
The Club boys on the north side of the county who are taking livestock judging work will have an elimination contest on April 14th. This contest will be held at Pampa, with the following schools taking part: Pampa, Farrington, Hopkins, Steed, Grand Valley, Wakefield, Laketon and Kingsmill, which have a total membership of 75 boys between the ages of 10 and 18. District Agent J. R. Edmonds will be judge in the contest, and will grade each boy on the basis of 50% for placing and 50% for reasons. The classes of livestock to be used are Jerseys, Herefords, fat Poland China hogs and breeding class of Duroc Jersey sows. Arrangements will be made to furnish free dinner for the club boys and judge. This will be a big event for the boys' clubs, and each boy will try to win for himself a place on the stock-judging team that will represent the county in the district contest, which will be held at Canyon some time in May or June. If Gray county should happen to win in the district contest, the boys will make a trip to College Station in the state contest, which will be held some time in July. After this, the boys will go to the national contest at Chicago. Of course, this is a long weary road, but there is a chance for the boy who will try.

The contest will be an educational feature throughout. I am asking that the parents of the boys lend them their full co-operation and be with them at the contest.

TECHNOLOGICAL COLLEGE JUBILEE AT AMARILLO

O. V. Vernon, secretary of the Amarillo Board of City Development, was a visitor in our city Monday. Mr. Vernon was driving a French Box Car mounted on a truck chassis, and distributing literature boosting the opening of the new Amarillo collesium, and "Tech" jubilee to be held at Amarillo on April 4th. Mr. Vernon visited the high school and made a peppy talk to the teachers and students.

The gentleman stated that McLean is entitled to about six delegates that would be considered the guests of the City of Amarillo, but that as many of our citizens should attend as could. There will be delegates from most all towns in the Panhandle, many of them running special trains and taking brass bands with a full complement of boosters. It is intended to make this one of the greatest affairs ever held in Amarillo, and aside from it's being a patriotic move, it will be well worth anyone's time to attend.

Mrs. D. A. Herron left Monday for New Mexico, where she will spend a few months in the interest of her health.

HIGH SCHOOL PRELIMINARY TRACK EVENTS

By Prin. Leonard L. Baxter
Preliminary work in the coming track events to be held next week in the county meet was begun Wednesday, with the following winners who will represent McLean High School:
880 yard run—Roy Robinson, Oran Robinson, Norman Johnston.
50 yard dash—Lee Wilson, Lyman Ashby, Douglas Wilson.
100 yard dash—Lyman Ashby, Osie Ginn, Lee Wilson.
440 yard run—Lyman Ashby, Roy Robinson, Oran Robinson.
220 yard dash—Lee Wilson, Osie Ginn, Douglas Wilson.
Discus throw—Martin Dwyer, Mick Dwyer, Arthur Dwyer.
Shot put—Martin Dwyer, Mick Dwyer, Arthur Dwyer.
Pale Vault—Arthur Dwyer, Mick Dwyer, Lee Wilson and Milton Carpenter tied; one to be selected.
Broad jump—Lee Wilson, Martin Dwyer, Arthur Dwyer.
120 yard low hurdle—There were six qualifications for this event, three to be eliminated later: Marvin Dwyer, Erey Cubine, Osie Ginn, John Biggers, Norman Johnston and Mick Dwyer.
Boys' tennis—Erey Cubine and Marvin Davis.
Mile runner and relay team will be chosen at an early workout. "Everything looks pretty."

CITY WORK WILL SOON BE COMPLETED

The city work is moving along nicely and several of the departments are completed, and await the arrival of the big engines to be put into service. The water tank and tower are in and the water turned into the mains. The water is being pumped with the city tractor at present.

Engineer Ayres has men working on the white way system, with others busy putting in water meters, wiring houses, etc. It is only a matter of a short time now until our waterworks and power plant will be in full operation.

PRESBYTERIANS TO PUT IN SIDEWALKS

The members of the First Presbyterian church are planning to start work on sidewalks on the church and manse property next week. Sand is being hauled and forms being built this week for this improvement.

The churches are leading in civic improvements this spring, and the Presbyterians can always be counted on in work of this character.

Mrs. T. A. Landers visited in Shamrock one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Mann, J. G. Mann and Mrs. Joe Clark left Wednesday night for Oklahoma City, where the former goes for an operation.

CAMPBELL OIL TEST TO START NEXT WEEK

A meeting was held last Saturday in regard to the offer of the Campbell oil well on the Y O U ranch a McLean proposition. W. T. Wilson acted as chairman of the meeting, and D. B. Vetch was elected trustee to look after the McLean interest in the well. A list was circulated and the required amount to insure the starting of the test was secured in a short time.

C. C. Wilson, who is associated with Mr. Campbell, tells us that the work will be resumed one day next week. A car of oil has been ordered and men are on the ground today to make some minor repairs to the machinery.

In the opinion of competent oil men, this test has one of the brightest futures of any test in this part of the Panhandle, and now that the well has been made strictly a McLean proposition with headquarters in our town, we may expect our folks to watch further developments with interest.

NEW FEATURE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

The News has a new feature in this issue that should be of interest to our women readers. A series of authorized fashions that are the very latest productions from the style centers will be illustrated and described each week. Look for this article; you can depend on them being the latest word in styles.

BIG HEN IS SOLD ON LOCAL MARKET

John Quattlebaum probably holds the record for selling the largest hen that has ever been sold on the local market. This hen weighed a little over 10 pounds. Mr. Keasler says he believes she would have weighed 12 pounds if she had been fat.

CIVICS CLASS VISITS THE NEWS WEDNESDAY

The juniors and seniors in Civics in the McLean High School, led by their teacher, Miss Lillian Abbott, visited the News plant Wednesday. The News force enjoyed the visit of these wide-awake young people and hope to see them often. Following are the names of those present: Misses Kathleen Copeland, Donna Latson, Ruby Anderson, Marie Copeland, Inez Shaw and Mary Anderson; Messrs. Erey Cubine, Norman Johnston, Jason Morgan, Roy Robinson, Rosser Rudolph, Douglas Wilson, Ted Glass, Lyman Ashby and Gaylord Hodges.

TWO KINDS OF MONUMENTS

By John B. Vannoy
Many monarchs, to perpetuate their fame,
Built monuments tow'ring upward to the sky;
But time's corroding hand erased each name
And no one knows where those monarchs lie.

Many others dug deep into Mother Earth
And walled firm their sepulchres with hardest stone;
But this plan, also, proved of little worth,
For they, too, are forgotten and unknown.

Then why will men waste substance and device
And strive so hard to save their bodies from decay,
When well we know that in the shortest trice
The very earth itself shall pass away?

If you would build a monument that will stand
Beautiful and strong when time shall be no more,
Build its foundation firm upon the land
That hope sees far beyond this mortal shore.

Build it of love—love, where self shall have no part—
Love that will lift up and cheer your fellow man—
Love for God, giving service from the heart:
This alone is the one eternal plan.

Allen Wilson attended court at Lefors Tuesday.

FINAL DECLAMATION CONTEST LAST FRIDAY

The final elimination contest in declamation was held last Friday evening at the high school auditorium. There were twenty speakers in the contest. After the votes were counted, the following winners were announced:

Junior boys—Lloyd Hunt, 1st; Roland Wingo, 2nd. Junior girls—Beatrice Cash, 1st; Lorene Sparks, 2nd. Senior boys—Vernon Rice, 1st; Emory Crockett, 2nd. Senior girls—Gladys Holloway, 1st; Fern Upham, 2nd. H. B. Hill, J. B. Clark and Rev. J. E. McClurkin, all of Shamrock, acted as judges.

After the decisions were announced Supt. Cain asked the patrons of the school to remain for a few minutes to discuss matters pertaining to the Interscholastic Meet.

C. OF C. TO MEET MONDAY

The next regular meeting of the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce will be held Monday night at the Legion Theatre. Some important committees are to report and all members are urged to be present.

FIRE DAMAGES AMARILLO HOTEL

Amarillo, March 27.—Fire, originating from an explosion in the basement where coal was stored, caused a \$40,000 loss at the Amarillo Hotel yesterday evening. A force of men was put to work today repairing the damage, which was partly covered by insurance.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. J. H. Chambers entertained a number of little girls Saturday afternoon in honor of the 10th birthday of her granddaughter, little Miss Vivian Chambers. After the guests enjoyed a number of games, dainty refreshments were served. The following were present: little Misses Elgin Shell, Frances Noel, Georgia Stratton, Doris and Geneva Corbin, Odessa Kunkel, Edna Wilson, Vera Laswell, Frankie Bourland, Earline Peters, Rebecca Ruth Jackson and Vivian Chambers.

HERRON CONTINUES HALF PRICE OFFER

D. A. Herron, tailor, made an offer a couple of weeks ago to do cleaning and pressing for one half the regular price as an advertising venture, and got such good results that he has decided to make the half price the regular price. Read his offer on another page of this issue of The News.

HIGHEST AVERAGES McLEAN SCHOOL

1st grade—John Lee Shell.
2nd grade—Fern Landers.
3rd grade—Sybil Graham.
4th grade—Ray Swafford.
5th grade—Winnifred Howard.
6th grade—Mildred Landers.
7th grade—Leslie Huff.
8th grade—Vivian Landers.
9th grade—Verna Rice.
10th grade—Jason Morgan.
11th grade—Carl Ashby.

AMARILLO NEEDS MARRS

"Never swap horses in the middle of the stream," is an old adage that should be applied to the local city election. Reiterating the assertion that continuity of service is necessary from the standpoint of safety and a guarantee to the people that Amarillo's development program will be carried out without interruption, The Daily News is of the opinion that on second thought many citizens who have voiced their disapproval of Mayor Marr's administration, will see the wisdom of such a policy and re-elect Mr. Marrs.

It is not claimed that other men are incapable of serving the people as mayor, but The News is thoroughly convinced that a change in administration leadership at this time would not be to the best interest of the city's welfare. Amarillo today is in the midst of a heavy construction program. Mayor Marrs is the logical man to carry out our city's building. The people need him, and by all means he should be re-elected. It will be to their interest to place him back in office.

Let's not "swap horses in the middle of the stream."—Amarillo Daily News.

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nise

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SYNOPSIS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER X.—Fairchild puts up the claim as bond, and secures Harry's release from jail. They are offered \$50,000 for the claim, by an unknown party, but agree to disregard it. Clearing the mine, they come to where they fear to find Larsen's remains.

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER XVI

It was as though shades of the past had come to life again, to repeat in the Twentieth century a happening of the Nineteenth. There was only one difference—no form of a dead man now lay against the foot wall, to rest there more than a score of years until it should come to light, a pile of bones in time-shredded clothing. And as he thought of it, Fairchild remembered that the earthly remains of "Squint" Rodaine had lain within almost a few feet of the spot where he had drilled the prospect hole into the foot wall, there to discover the ore that promised bonanza.

But this time there was nothing and no clue to the mystery of Harry's disappearance. Fairchild suddenly strengthened with an idea. Perhaps, after all, he had been on the other side of the cave-in and had hurried out of the mine. But in that event, would he not have waited for his return, to tell him of the accident? However, it was a chance, and Fairchild took it. Once more he crawled through the hole that he had made in the cave-in and sought the outward world.

Then he hurried down Kentucky gulch and to the Sampler. But Harry had not been there. He went through town, asking questions, striving his best to shield his anxiety, cloaking his queries under the cover of cursory remarks. Harry had not been seen. At last, with the coming of night, he

turned toward the boarding house, and on his arrival, Mother Howard, sighting his white face, hurried to him. "Have you seen Harry?" he asked. "No—he hasn't been here." It was the last chance. Clutching fear at his heart, he told Mother Howard of the happenings at the mine, quickly, as plainly as possible. Then once more he went forth, to retrace his steps to the Blue Poppy, to buck the wind and the fine snow and the high, piled drifts, and to go below. But the surroundings were the same; still the cave-in, with its small hole where he had torn through it, still the ragged hanging wall where Harry had fired the last shots of dynamite in his investigations, still the trampled bit of fuse with its cap attached. Nothing more.

Back into the black night, with the winds whistling through the pines. Back to wandering about through the hills, hurrying forward at the sight of every faint, dark object against the snow, in the hope that Harry, crippled by the cave-in, might have some way gotten out of the shaft. But they were only boulders or logs or stumps of trees. At midnight, Fairchild turned once more toward town and to the boarding house. But Harry had not appeared. There was only one thing left to do.

This time, when Fairchild left Mother Howard's, his steps did not lead him toward Kentucky gulch. Instead he kept straight on up the street, past the little line of store buildings and to the courthouse, where he sought out the sole remaining light in the bleak, black building—Sheriff Bardwell's office. That personage was nodding in his chair, but removed his feet from the desk and turned drowsily as Fairchild entered.

"Well?" he questioned, "what's up?" "My partner has disappeared. I want to report to you—and see if I can get some help."

"Disappeared? Who?" "Harry Harkins. He's a big Cornishman, with a large mustache, very red face, about sixty years old, I should judge."

"Wait a minute," Bardwell's eyes narrowed. "Ain't he the fellow I arrested in the Blue Poppy mine the night of the Old Times dance?"

"Yes."

"And you say he's disappeared? When does his trial come up?"

"A week from tomorrow."

"And he's disappeared?" A slow smile came over the other man's lips. "I don't think it will help much to start any relief expedition for him. The thing to do is to get a picture and a general description and send it around to the police in the various parts of the country! That'll be the best way to find him."

Fairchild's teeth gritted, but he could not escape the force of the argument, from the sheriff's standpoint. For a moment there was silence, then the miner came closer to the desk.

"Sheriff," said he as calmly as possible, "you have a perfect right to give that sort of view. That's your business—to suspect people. However, some sort of an accident happened at the mine this afternoon—a cave-in or an explosion that tore out the roof of the tunnel—and I am sure that my partner is wandering among the hills. Will you help me to find him?"

The sheriff wheeled about in his chair and studied a moment. Then he rose.

"Guess I will," he announced. "It can't do any harm to look for him, anyway."

Half an hour later, aided by two deputies who had been summoned from their homes, Fairchild and the sheriff left for the hills to begin the search for the missing Harry. Late the next afternoon, they returned to town, tired, their horses almost crazy, in their dragging pace after six teen hours of travel through the drifts of the hills and gullies. Harry had not been found, and so Fairchild reported when, with drooping shoulders, he returned to the boarding house and to the waiting Mother Howard. And both knew that this time Harry's disappearance was no joke, as it had been before. They realized that back of it all was some sinister reason, some mystery which they could not solve—for the present, at least. That night, Fairchild faced the future and made his resolve.

There was only a week now until Harry's case should come to trial. Only a week until the failure of the defendant to appear should throw the deeds of the Blue Poppy mine into the hands of the court, to be sold for the amount of the bail. And in spite of the fact that Fairchild now felt his mine to be a bonanza, unless some sort of a miracle could happen before that time, the mine was the same as lost. True, it would go to the highest bidder at a public sale and any money brought in above the amount of bail would be returned to him. But who would be that bidder? Who would get the mine—perhaps for twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars, when it now was worth millions? Certainly not he. Unless something should happen to intervene, unless Harry should return, or in some way Fairchild could raise the necessary five thousand dollars to furnish a cash bond and again recover the deeds of the Blue Poppy, he was no better off than before the strike was made. Long he thought, finally to come to his conclusion, and then, with the air of a gambler who has placed his last bet to win or lose, he went to bed.

But morning found him awake long before the rest of the house was stirring. The first workers on the street that morning found Fairchild offering them six dollars a day. And by eight o'clock, ten of them were at work in the drift of the Blue Poppy mine, working against time that they might repair the damage which had been

caused by the cave-in. That day and the next and the next after that, they labored. Then Fairchild glanced at the progress that was being made and thought out the pseudo-foreman.

"Will it be finished by night?" he asked.

"Easily."

"Very well. I may need these men to work on a day and night shift—I'm not sure. I'll be back in an hour."

Away he went and up the shaft, to travel as swiftly as possible through the drift-piled road down Kentucky gulch and to the Sampler. There he sought out old Undertaker Chastine, and with him went to the proprietor. "My name is Fairchild, and I'm in trouble," he said candidly. "I've brought Mr. Chastine here because he assayed some of my ore a few days ago and believes he knows what it is worth. I'm working against time to get five thousand dollars. If I can produce ore that runs two hundred dollars to the ton, and if I'll sell it to you for one hundred seventy-five dollars a ton until I can get the money I need, provided I can get the per-



"Will You Put it Through for Me?"

mission of the court—will you put it through for me?"

The Sampler owner smiled. "If you'll let me see where you're getting the ore." Then he figured a moment. "That's the thirty or forty ton," came at last. "We could handle that as fast as you could bring it in here."

But a new thought had struck Fairchild—a new necessity for money.

"I'll give it to you for one hundred and fifty dollars a ton, providing you do the hauling and lend me enough after the first day or so to pay my men."

"But why all the excitement—and the rush?" "My partner's Harry Harkins. He's due for trial Friday, and he's disappeared. The mine is up as security. You can see what will happen unless I can substitute a cash bond for the amount due before that time. Isn't that sufficient?"

"It ought to be. But as I said I want to see where the ore comes from."

"You'll see in the morning—if I've got it," answered Fairchild with a new hope thrilling in his voice. "All that I have so far is an assay of some drill scrapings. I don't know how thick the vein is or whether it's going to pinch out in ten minutes after we strike it. But I'll know mighty soon."

Every cent that Robert Fairchild possessed in the world was in his pockets—two hundred dollars. After he had paid his men for their three days of labor, there would be exactly twenty dollars left. But Fairchild did not hesitate. To Farrell's office he went and with him to an interview in chambers, with the judge. Then the necessary permission having been granted, he hurried back to the mine and into the drift, there to find the last of the muck being scraped away from beneath the site of the cave-in. Fairchild paid off. Then he turned to the foreman.

"How many of those men are going to take a chance?"

"Pretty near all of 'em—if there's any kind of a gamble to it."

"There's a lot of gamble. I've got just twenty dollars in my pocket—enough to pay each man one dollar apiece for a night's work if my haul doesn't pay out. If it does pay, the wages are twenty dollars a day for three days, with everybody, including myself, working like h—l! Who's game?"

The answer came in unison. Fairchild led the way to the chamber, seized a hammer and took his place.

"There's two-hundred-dollar ore back of this foot wall if we can break in and start a new stop," he announced. "It takes a six-foot hole to reach it, and we can have the whole story by morning. Let's go!"

Along the great length of the foot wall, extending all the distance of the big chamber, the men began their work, five men to the drills and many to the sledges, as they started their double-lugging. Midnight came, the first of the six-foot drills sank to its ultimate depth. Then the second and third and fourth; finally the fifth. They moved on. Hours more of work and the operation had been repeated. The workmen hurried for the powder house, for down the drift by the shaft lugging back in their pockets the yet low candle-like tics of dynamite with their waxy wrappers and their gelatinous contents, together with fuses and caps. Crisping nippers,

the inevitable accompaniment of a miner—came forth from the pockets of the men. Careful tamping, then the men took their places at the fuses. "Give the word!" one of them announced crisply as he turned to Fairchild. "Each of you'll light one—

these things, and then I say we'll run! Because this is going to be some explosion!"

Fairchild smiled the smile of a man whose heart is thumping at its maximum speed. Before him in the long line of the foot wall were ten holes, "upholes," "downs" and "swimmers," attacking the hidden ore in every direction. Ten holes drilled six feet into the rock and tamped with double charges of dynamite. He straightened.

"All right, men! Ready?" "Ready!"

"Touch 'em off!"

The carbide lamps were held close to the fuses for a second. Soon they were all going, spitting like so many venomous, angry serpents—but neither Fairchild nor the miners had stopped to watch. They were running as hard as possible for the shaft and for the protection that distance might give. A wait that seemed ages. Then:

"One!"

"And two—and three!"

"There goes four and five—they went together!"

"Six—seven—eight—nine—"

Again a wait, while they looked at one another with vacuous eyes. A long interval until the tenth.

"Two went together then! I thought we'd counted nine!" The foreman stared, and Fairchild studied. Then his face lighted.

"Eleven's right. One of them must have set off the charge that Harry left in there. All the better—it gives us just that much more of a chance."

Back they went along the drift tunnel now, coughing slightly as the sharp smoke of the dynamite cut their lungs—a long journey that seemed as many miles instead of feet. Then with a shout Fairchild sprang forward, and went to his hands and knees.

It was there before him—all about him—the black, heavy masses of lead-silver ore, a great, heaping, five-ton pile of it where it had been thrown out by the tremendous force of the explosion. It seemed that the whole great floor of the cavern was covered with it, and the workmen shouted with Fairchild as they seized bits of the precious black stuff and held it to the light for closer examination.

"Look!" The voice of one of them was high and excited. "You can see the fine streaks of silver sticking out! It's high-grade and plenty of it!"

But Fairchild paid little attention. He was playing in the stuff, throwing it in the air and letting it fall to the floor of the cavern again, like a boy with a new sack of marbles, or a child with its building blocks. Five tons and the night was not yet over! Five tons, and the vein had not yet shown its other side!

Back to work they went now. Again through the hours the drills bit into the rock walls, while the ore car clattered along the tram line and while the creaking of the block and tackle at the shaft seemed endless. In three days, approximately forty tons of ore must come out of that mine—and work must not cease.

Morning, and in spite of the sleep-laden eyes, the heavy aching in his head, the tired drooping of the shoulders, Fairchild tramped to the boarding house to notify Mother Howard and ask for news of Harry. There had been none. Then he went on, to wait by the door of the Sampler until Bittson, the owner, should appear, and drag him away up the hill, even before he could open up for the morning.

"There it is!" he exclaimed, as he led him to the entrance of the chamber. "There it is; take all you want of it and assay it!"

Bittson went forward into the cross-cut, where the men were drilling even at new holes, and examined the vein. Already it was three feet thick, and there was still ore ahead. One of the miners looked up.

"Just finishing up on the cross-cut," he announced, as he nodded toward his drill. "I've just bitten into the foot wall on the other side. Looks to me like the vein's about five feet thick—as near as I can measure it."

"And—" Bittson picked up a few samples, examined them by the light of the carbides and tossed them away—"you can see the silver sticking out. I caught sight of a couple of pencil threads of it in one or two of those samples. All right, Boy!" he turned to Fairchild. "What was that bargain we made?"

"It was based on two hundred dollars-a-ton ore. This may run above—or below. But whatever it is, I'll sell all you can handle for the next three days at fifty dollars a ton under the assay price."

"You've said the word. The trucks will be here in an hour if we have to shove a path all the way up Kentucky gulch."

He hurried away then, while Fairchild and the men followed him into town and to their breakfast. Then, recruiting a new gang on the promise of payment at the end of their three-day shift, Fairchild went back to the mine. But the word had spread, and others were there before him.

Already fifteen or twenty miners were assembled about the opening of the Blue Poppy tunnel, awaiting permission to enter, the usual rush upon a lucky mine to view its riches. Behind him, Fairchild could see others coming from Ohadi to take a look at the new strike, and his heart bounded with happiness tinged with sorrow. Harry was not there to enjoy it all; Harry was gone, and in spite of his every effort, Fairchild had failed to find him.

(Continued Next Week).

News From Heald

By Special Correspondent. Rob Roach and A. S. Parker made a business trip to Shamrock Tuesday.

The musical at the W. P. Rogers home Thursday night was enjoyed very much by every one present.

Professor Barton made a business trip to Wheeler Friday.

The young people enjoyed a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bailey spent Friday night in the G. L. Armstrong home.

Hubert Chilton returned from Electrica Friday.

Quite a number from this community went to McLean Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips entertained the young folks with a social Saturday night.

Sunday school was well attended Sunday.

Miss Clara Reneau spent Sunday afternoon and night in the Rippy home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Webster were Amarillo visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morse and daughter, Miss Minnie, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bogan and children went to Amarillo Saturday on business.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject—The Prayers of Jesus. He Was Praying.

Leader—Eunice Stratton. Scripture reading, Luke 9:28-34. Ozella Hunt.

Introduction—Leader. When the Work Pressed Him He—Mrs. Savage.

Before Making a Great Choice—Fred Landers.

At the Height of Popularity—Leora Kinard.

Power comes Through Prayer—Lillian Abbott.

When the Crowds Had Left Him—Mr. Savage.

In the Hour of Deepest Sorrow—Ted Cobb.

Miss Ruby Cook returned Sunday night from Amarillo, where she has been attending the Panhandle Women's Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Tucker Jericho visited Mr. and Mrs. F. Scribner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith Slavonia were in town Saturday.

W. A. Senclair of Alameda a McLean visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis, L. Francis, Luther Petty and family spent Friday with their daughter, Mrs. Emanuel James, a family near Groom.

READ THE ADS

INSURE

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

ROSS BIGGERS

Farm Work

is now on in earnest, and we are ready to help you by giving you quick service on your blacksmithing. Keep your tools in shape and you can do better work. Buy your lister points here where you can have them tempered and altered to suit.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop

All Work Guaranteed

Why this Bank for Your Checking Account?

1. Because you'll find here a genuine, friendly interest in your own problems.
2. Because we have the facilities to serve the large depositor and the desire to serve the small one.
3. Because this bank is known for its strength—strength based on large resource and responsible, conservative management.
4. Because we are under the direct supervision of the United States Government.

May we serve you?

The American National Bank

TYPICAL SPRING STYLE



The excursion among new spring reveals light colors, plain design a discreet use of buttons and for embellishment. A few bold vary the plain, soft materials. Coat in tan color is pictured, conservative but smart lines; part of coat to wear any time and where.

ORDINANCE NO. 26

Ordinance prescribing rules and regulations for governing the consumption of water from the City System of the City of McLean, Texas, and providing rates for the use of water from said City Water Works System and providing for the collection thereof and the owner of any building premises responsible for an unpaid water bill and costs of turning on and on the water where any occupant vacates the premises building leaving an unpaid bill; and providing for meters and measurement of water used and prohibiting the use of City Water without metering and providing a penalty for the violation thereof; and providing for the carrying away of any hydrant or any private water system in said city any water for private use unless they are a regular customer paying for water from the City; provided, however, they may do so by first obtaining from the Water Superintendent a permit to so carry away and use said water.

IT ORDAINED BY THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF McLEAN, TEXAS:

Section 1. That all consumers of water from the Water Works System of the City of McLean, Texas, shall be governed by the following rules and restrictions: Section 2. No person or occupant of any building or premises in which water is introduced shall supply any person or persons, family or families with water unless such person or occupant shall have first obtained permission in writing, from the Superintendent of the City Water Works. Section 3. All consumers of water from the Water Works System shall pay to the City of McLean the following rates for the use of water: Section 4. All water rates here established are hereby declared to be a minimum rate for the use of water and shall be \$1.75 for the first 10 gallons of water or less per month; and \$1.00 for each additional 10 gallons or a fraction thereof. Section 5. All water rates here established shall be paid by the 15th day of each month, and if the same shall not be paid by the 15th day of each month, the water shall be cut off and shall not be again turned on except upon payment of the cost of turning off and on the water. Section 6. Any consumer of water who shall cease payment on an unpaid bill shall notify the Superintendent of the Water Works of such cessation and the water will be cut off and such water shall not be turned on again except on the payment of \$1.00 to the City for the cost of turning off and on the water. Section 7. All users of water shall be liable for the use of water from the City of McLean, Texas, provided that when any consumer makes such deposit and

thereafter moves from said premises said deposit shall be returned; provided that if such tenant shall be indebted to the City in any sum for water, said amount so due shall be deducted from said \$5.00 deposit and the remainder if any shall be returned to said tenant.

All property owners who use the city water and making said deposit shall demand the return of said deposit at any time they wish to discontinue the use of the city water; provided said owner is not indebted to the City for water in any sum, then and in that event said amount shall be deducted from said deposit and the remainder if any paid to the owner.

Section 7. Any person or persons from whose premises the water shall have been shut off for any of the reasons herein provided who shall turn the water on without written authority from the Superintendent of the City Water Works, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$10.00 and each day that said water shall be so turned on shall constitute a separate offense.

Section 8. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to use or carry away from any private hydrant or public hydrant or from any other part of the water works system in said city any water for private use unless they are a regular customer paying for water from the City; provided, however, they may do so by first obtaining from the Water Superintendent a permit to so carry away and use said water.

Section 9. Public water troughs shall be free to the general public, provided, however, that no resident of the City of McLean shall be permitted to use the water therefrom for private consumption for themselves or stock unless they be a regular paying consumer thereof, or unless a special permit is issued them by the City for that purpose, and any person or persons violating the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$10.00 for each and every offense.

Section 10. All service pipes shall be of standard galvanized iron pipe.

Section 11. No service connection or other attachment shall be made to any of the cast iron water mains except by the standard water corporation cocks screwed into the mains or into service clamps attached to said mains. The connection between the corporation cock and the galvanized iron service pipe shall be by a lead pipe, known as a "goose neck."

Section 12. The size and number of corporation cocks for certain size service pipes shall be as follows: 3-4 inch service line, one 5-8 or one 3-4 corporation cock; 1 inch service line, one 1 inch corporation cock; 1 1/4 inch service line, two 1 inch corporation cocks; 1 1/2 inch service line, three 1 inch corporation cocks; 2 inch service line, four 1 inch corporation cocks.

Section 13. Goose necks or lead specials used for connecting corporation cocks to service line shall be made of 15 inches of double extra strong lead pipe connected with standard brass connections with lead flange or wiped joints.

Section 14. Each premises shall have an inverted key curb stop cock, for service lines of one inch and under in diameter; for service lines of a diameter greater than one inch a T-headed gate valve of standard make shall take the place of the inverted key curb stop cock. Section 15. The curb stop cock shall be placed in an adjustable iron curb box which shall have a removable cover with the letters "water" on top of the cover. The curb box shall not be placed more than one foot inside of the curb line, or more than one foot outside of the property line where connections are made in alleys.

Section 16. No service tap shall be inserted in the main nearer than 24 inches center to center, nor nearer than 16 inches to a joint in same main, except multiple connections which shall be 10 inches center to center.

Section 17. No more than one building or premises shall be supplied through one service line without the written permission of the Superintendent of the City Water Works.

Section 18. Whenever two or more parties shall be supplied with water from one service line, connected with the street or alley main, the failure on the part of any one of the parties to comply with the rules and regulations prescribed by the City in regard to the Water Works shall authorize the Water Superintendent to withhold all water from such pipes without any liability whatsoever on the City.

Section 19. Application for the installation of water must be made by the owner or authorized agent of the property, in writing to the Water Superintendent; blank application forms will be furnished at the office of the Superintendent of the City Water Works.

Section 20. Where there are water mains abutting on the premises to be supplied with water or where the service is not covered by the foregoing specifications the person or persons desiring the use of the City water shall make application to the City for prices covering the same and the City will furnish the prices to such applicant.

Section 21. No person other than an employee of the City or a regularly licensed plumber shall be employed or permitted to do any service line work.

Section 22. Corporation cocks, curb stop cocks and curb boxes shall be of standard make, and before any of the same shall be used the same shall be approved by the City.

Section 23. In making excavations in streets and alleys for the purpose of installing water pipes, the earth and paving material thus removed shall be kept separate and deposited so as to occasion the least inconvenience to the public, and provisions shall be made for the passage of water along the gutter and for safe passage of travel. Red lights shall be placed in sufficient numbers and shall be kept in good trim at night and shall be left burning while any excavation is left open. All excavated material shall be replaced, puddled and tamped firmly as fast as practicable and in a manner to prevent settling. Any paving, blanketing, macadamizing or dirt shall be replaced to the satisfaction of the Superintendent of the City Water Works.

Section 24. All consumers shall keep their own service pipes, stop cocks and apparatus in good repair, and protected from frost at their own expense and prevent any unnecessary waste of water.

Section 25. No hydrant shall be permitted to be kept running when not in actual use, and all sprinkling and use of water by consumers must be stopped when the fire alarm is given, and any person or persons who shall violate the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$10.00 for each and every offense.

Section 26. No person shall remove or disturb or in any way injure a fire hydrant, valve, valve box or cover, stop cock or box or in any way injure any building or machinery, or carry off or injure any pipe, apparatus, tool or fixture, or other property of the City Water Works. Any person or persons who shall violate the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$25.00 for each and every offense.

Section 27. The City of McLean shall have the right at any time to shut off the water in the mains for the purpose of making repairs or extensions, and for any other purpose, and all persons having boilers on their premises not supplied with tanks or cisterns shall depend on the pressure in the mains to keep them supplied, and are hereby cautioned against the danger of shut down and the City shall not be liable for any damages occasioned by the exercise of this reserved right.

Section 28. This ordinance shall be in force and effect from and after its passage by the City Council of the City of McLean, Texas, and its approval by the Mayor thereof, and its publication as required by law.

Passed by the City Council on the 9th day of March, 1923, and approved by the Mayor on the 9th day of March, 1923. T. A. LANDERS Mayor of the City of McLean, Texas. Attest: ROSS BIGGERS, Secretary.

News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent. The young folks enjoyed a party at the A. L. Lee home Friday night. Misses Gaut and Razor spent Saturday night in the W. B. Bush home.

Mr. Bill Shelton of Amarillo came in the first of the week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Keller.

Mrs. B. D. Fondren took dinner in the Johnson home Sunday.

B. F. Wright left Sunday for his home at Dallas. He was accompanied by Jimmie Keller.

Miss Ebbie Derrick was a visitor in the Carville home Sunday.

Misses Ona Lee and Ebbie Derrick and Mrs. Jewelle Norman made a trip to McLean Tuesday.

We enjoyed preaching Saturday night and Sunday by the Baptist Missionary, Rev. M. Cauley.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Johnson of McLean spent Saturday night and Sunday at their ranch.

M. H. Kinard made a business trip to McLean Saturday.

Misses Anna Ware and Ida Belle Smith were Wheeler visitors Saturday.

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

B. F. Newton of Brownfield sends us \$1.50 for The News another year.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Foster returned Sunday night from Amarillo, where Mrs. Foster recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

SEND US YOUR KODAK FINISHING—WE DO IT BETTER. Developing films, single rolls 10c each; packs 20c. Prints, 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 and smaller, 4c each; larger 5c. A deposit with order for full amount required. We return any excess. You will be pleased with our French gloss finish and prompt service. C. M. BRIGGS, Photographer, Elk City, Okla.

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP. Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds. Mail or Phone Orders Filled Promptly. AMARILLO, TEXAS. 1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

CHEWING GUM TROUBLES

Two men labor continually in the Pennsylvania Station in New York City to remove wads of chewing gum travelers have tossed on the floor.

SUFFICIENT

"Ave you any reasons to doubt my word, Maria?" "Yes, I 'ave." "And wot are they, may I ask?" "I don't believe yer."—Punch.

SLOW POISON

"John," whispered an alarmed wife, poking her sleeping husband in the ribs. "Wake up; there are burglars in the pantry and they're eating all my pies!" "Well, what do we care," mumbled John, rolling over, "so long as they don't die in the house."

WHILE SKATING

"You know," he said, "my feet are getting cold." "Cold!" she replied. "My feet have been giving off a cold breeze for the past hour."

NEVER SEEN COW

A poll of sixth-grade pupils in St. Louis revealed that of 5,376 children questioned 40% had never seen a sheep, and 17% had never looked upon a pig. Of every hundred children, 12 had never seen a cow. It has been suggested that a cow and a pig be placed in the municipal zoo.

THOSE THE LORD HELPS

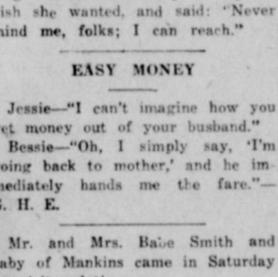
A small country town, near my home in the Middle West, is a "correct society" town. One of the town's proudest and most popular girls had just been married—and the fashionable guests were seated at the wedding dinner. Everything was going smoothly, when suddenly a middle-aged maiden aunt of the bride stood up, reached her arm's length down the table, picked up the dish she wanted, and said: "Never mind me, folks; I can reach."

EASY MONEY

Jessie—"I can't imagine how you get money out of your husband." Bessie—"Oh, I simply say, 'I'm going back to mother,' and he immediately hands me the fare."—G. H. E.

Mr. and Mrs. Babe Smith and baby of Mankins came in Saturday to visit relatives.

SPRING'S NEW STYLES



You are about to make the acquaintance of several charming style points in the new suits that in materials and designs are eloquent of spring. Judging by their clothes women are cultivating a happy frame of mind—it is unfashionable to be somber—all of which is revealed by the pretty and vivacious suit pictured here. It is a light tan cloth with fine cross-bar in brown, which may be found in several color combinations. The straight skirt is a wrap-around model and the box coat bears the spring hall marks in brown braid bindings, deep cuffs and its side-tie fastening.

A FAIR QUESTION

It was a hot, sultry day in a great city. Seven cars were lined up in front of a busy filling station. Third from the end stood a stationer, steaming, rattling little five-passenger. In due time the line dwindled and the little five-passenger found itself parallel with the gas pipe. "How many?" the man asked, impatiently.

IN REVERSE ORDER

"What a terrible thing it must be," said he, "for a woman to discover a love-letter in the pocket of her husband's coat just after she has mended it neatly and lovingly!" The woman smiled. "That could never happen," she said. "The woman would find the letter first—then she would not mend the coat."

Giles Phillips was a Groom visitor Saturday.

John C. Bible was a McLean visitor Saturday.

L. S. Stockton of Alameda was in town Saturday on business.

Will Glass was in from the ranch on business Saturday.

Floyd Phillips attended the play at Alameda Friday night.

Robert Roach of Heald was in the city on business Saturday.

W. W. Dick of the Campbell oil well was in town on business Saturday.

Att'y. H. B. Hill of Shamrock was in the city on business Friday.

J. W. Kibler returned Sunday from Dallas.

Otto Mayfield of Amarillo spent Saturday night and Sunday visiting home folks in McLean.

W. R. Wise of Amarillo came in Sunday to visit home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Loftin of Alameda were McLean visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Campbell of Amarillo came in Saturday on business.

Harl Etter left Saturday night for Claude to visit relatives.

Rish Phillips attended court at LeFors Monday.

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

Hill & Ledbetter Attorneys at Law McLean, Texas.

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

Sgring Is Here. Time to Paint "The Well Painted House Brings More" Real estate men know that well kept property is more valuable for sales, rentals, or loans. They also know that a paint-needy house drags down the value of all other property in the neighborhood. We sell the paint and varnish. Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. W. T. Wilson, Mgr. PHONE 3

We Sell The Home Happyfrier Steffen's ICE CREAM. Wholesome and refreshing—the same high quality every month in the year. When you buy Steffen's ice-cream you buy the best that can be made, pure and delicious, a delightful treat for everyone. Serve Steffen's Ice Cream Often

The City Pharmacy Earle Shell, Proprietor. TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST. Day Phone 6 Night Phone 22

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Friday

F. A. Landers and Fred 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 table with columns for One year, Six months, Three months and their respective prices.

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

McLean should be well represented at the Amarillo 'Tech' rally, and we have hope to see the Chamber of Commerce take this matter up Monday night and urge that our citizens be present in full force.

It is the duty of the Chamber of Commerce to stand the College at McLean, it will take work. We will have the advantages necessary, if we will put forth the necessary effort to get it done.

It is the duty of the Chamber of Commerce to stand the College at McLean, it will take work. We will have the advantages necessary, if we will put forth the necessary effort to get it done.

Clean-Up Day was a success. The city council has set the water and light rates at a low minimum price, and are giving more water and current than any other town we know of.

The city council has set the water and light rates at a low minimum price, and are giving more water and current than any other town we know of.

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Thursday vote for the best interests of McLean, without regard to personal preference. Let us all assist in every way we can the men who are selected to manage the city affairs, so that our town may take its rightful place among the progressive little cities of the Panhandle.

Opposition to progress has always existed, and continues today. When both tubs were first introduced, laws were passed in many communities forbidding taking a bath except upon a doctor's prescription, and an annual tax of \$30 was exacted from owners of tubs.

DO NOT PATRONIZE FAKERS OR PEDDLERS

Not long since a couple of young men worked the town taking subscriptions for periodicals, the story told that they were soldiers working their way through school and were trying to make money by taking orders for certain papers or magazines.

Why buy of men and women of whom you know nothing? Why add your bit to help feather the pocket of people who may be the worst sort of fakers or real right down rascals?

If you need magazines or papers or silk stockings or any other article under the sun, buy of those who are reputable. Do not bite on any fake proposition. If people in every town and community would pass up the transient gentry and peddlers, the doubtful agents and peddlers would go out of business.

If you have money to give away, give it to somebody that is deserving. Or if you want to turn philanthropic, just hand over your money to the panhandler and add your name and let it go at that. But don't be worked.—Higgins News.

Miss Gladys Chambers left Saturday for her home at Dawn after an extended visit with her grandmother, Mrs. J. H. Chambers.

Jack Bird of Pampa was in this city on business last Thursday.

Gerald and Adrian Dickens left Friday for Junction City, Ark., to visit their father.

W. J. Ball of Alanreed was in the city on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Windom and children spent the week end with relatives at Granite, Okla.

Geo. Boutland returned Saturday from Ardmore, Okla.

News From Back

Left week spring weather was appreciated very much, and the farmers are a busy bunch preparing their land for planting.

Miss Lelia Back spent Wednesday night in the J. E. Norman home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter were shopping in McLean last Friday.

Bad Back and family visited in the Bailey-Lakey home Sunday.

Jesse Cobb and family were McLean visitors Saturday.

Prof. Billie Melton and Uncle Chas. Melton of Mobeetie were business visitors in our community Saturday.

Little Miss Maudelle Cerum visited Miss Lucille Morse last week.

W. N. Clayton and family of Peerson Creek visited in the W. L. Bacon home Sunday.

Misses Birdie and Lockie Norman visited in the Chas. Back home Sunday.

Geo. Colebank and family visited in the Jesse Cobb home Sunday afternoon.

C. M. Carpenter and family visited D. M. Graham and family in McLean Sunday.

T. F. Henley and sons, Leonard and Doyle, visited in the Louie Morse home Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ruth Irel returned from Campbell Sunday.

C. M. Carpenter had business in Lefors Monday.

THE VITAMINES—A, B AND C

There are three kinds or groups of vitamins—they are called Vitamine A, Vitamine B and Vitamine C. Vitamine A is abundant in milk, butter and cheese; in the yolks of eggs; in livers and kidneys; and in the leafy vegetables, greens and salads.

Vitamine B, the second group, occurs in most all the common foods, but is deficient in some. It is abundant in seeds and cereals (beans, peas, rice, oatmeal, etc.) and, in these, occurs in the layer just beneath the outer husk—thus, it is found in whole wheat flour and hominy, but may be deficient in white flour.

Vitamine C is found in fresh fruits and vegetables and especially in orange and lemon juice, in carrots and dried beets, and in raw or cooked rhubarb. Tomato juice and raw cabbage are excellent sources of Vitamine C.

KEEP ON FISHIN'

Suppose the fish don't bite at first. What be yer goin' tur dew? Chuck down yer pole, thru away your bait. An' say yer fishin's threw? Uv course yer sin't, yer goin' tur fish. An' fish, an' fish, an' wait. Until yew's ketched yer basket full. An' used up all yer bait.—Ex.

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Expert Inspection. When your motor isn't running right, or when something else goes wrong, then's the time to drive over here and let us locate the trouble.

Expert Inspection

Our expert repairmen can often give you lots of time and inconvenience.

Repairs at Lowest Figures

And when repairs are necessary, you will find that we can not only save you considerable money, we handle general parts and repairs.

Bentley Motor Co.

Lincoln, Ford and Fordson. Phone 148. McLean, Texas.

City Water

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

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

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

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

City of McLean

Ross Biggers, Secretary

From Alanreed

Correspondent.
 given by the Groom high
 Friday night was en-
 who attended.
 Thomas, the six-year-
 Mr. and Mrs. F. B.
 south of town, suffered
 limb last Saturday, when a
 fell from the barn loft,
 the child. We are glad to
 resting nicely, and hope
 speedy recovery.
 Mrs. O. H. Rector of
 spent Saturday and
 in the L. K. Rector home.
 Mrs. J. T. Wilson were
 visitors Sunday.
 Mrs. E. B. Hedrick motor-
 Amarillo Monday.
 Mae Dunwoody, Sadie
 and Audrey Boyd attended
 at Clarendon Wednesday

Hommel of Henrietta in
 some folks this week.
 S. L. Ball, E. B. Hed-
 W. J. Ball, T. J. Prock, C. C.
 and E. B. Reeves motored to
 Friday afternoon.

THE TELEPHONE GIRL

The telephone girl sits in her chair,
 listens to voices everywhere.
 She hears all the gossip,
 she knows all the news,
 she knows who is happy and who
 is in the blues.
 She knows all our sorrows,
 she knows all our joys,
 she knows every girl who is chasing
 the boys.
 She knows all our troubles,
 she knows all our strife,
 she knows every man who is mean
 to his wife.
 She knows every time we are out
 with the boys,
 she hears the excuses each fellow
 employs.
 She knows every woman who has a
 dark past,
 she knows every man who is in-
 clined to be fast.
 She knows that there's a reason 'neath each
 money curl,
 she knows that quiet, demure looking "tele-
 phone girl."
 The telephone girl should tell all
 she knows,
 she could turn half our friends into
 interest foes.
 She could start a small wind that would
 be a gale,
 she could engulf us in trouble and land
 in jail.
 She would let go a story, which,
 being in force,
 could cause half our wives to sue
 for divorce.
 She would get all the churches mix-
 ed up in a fight,
 she could turn all our days into sorrow-
 night.
 She could, she would keep all the
 world in a stew,
 she could tell a tenth part of the
 things she knew.
 She doesn't it set your head in a
 whirl,
 do you think what you owe "The
 Telephone Girl?"
 —Roswell News.

Mrs. John Grogan of Ramsdell at-
 tended the declamation contest here
 Friday night.

CANADIAN JUSTICE

An Ontario farmer caught a
 young woman doing a "September
 Morn" on his property and had her
 haled before the county magistrate.
 "What's the charge?" asked hi
 honor.
 "Takin' a bath in the spring,
 your wushup," said the constable.
 The aged dispenser of justice con-
 sulted a dog-eared copy of the
 statutes and buried himself in its
 pages for several minutes, then
 closing the legal tome and stroking
 his beard he said very solemnly:
 "The charge is dismissed and the
 miss is discharged. I find tha' she
 had just as much right to take a
 bath in the spring as in the fail."

VALUE VS. PRICE

Don't try to buy a thing too cheap
 From those with things to sell—
 Because the goods you'll have to keep,
 And time will always tell.
 The price you paid you'll soon forget.
 The goods you get will stay;
 The price you will not long regret—
 The quality you may.

They ought to cut this "price" word
 out
 Of dictionaries red,
 Make Value what men talk about.
 Not just the price instead.
 In food or metal, cloth or woods,
 Remember this advice;
 Don't let the price control the goods,
 But goods control the price.
 —Shoe Findings.

HE HAD A REASON

Hon. John Sharp Williams once
 had an engagement to speak in a
 small Southern town. The train on
 which he traveled was a slow one
 and he expressed his opinion of the
 road very forcibly to the conductor.
 "Wal," said the conductor, "war-
 in thunder don't you get out and
 walk?"
 "I would," said Williams, "only the
 committee don't expect me until the
 train gets in."

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

When Prof. Frank Lockwood joined
 the staff of the University of
 Arizona, he wandered into the cem-
 etery and noticed that most of the tomb-
 stones indicated that most of the
 early settlers of Tucson had departed
 this life rather young.
 "Must have been a mad epidemic
 of something in those parts," Lock-
 wood commented to an old man
 nearby. "What'd they die of?"
 "Most of them died of a difference
 of opinion," the old man answered.
 Differences of opinion—stubborn
 refusal to compromise and meet the
 other side half way—caused most
 of the trouble in history. In Europe
 today, also.—Amarillo Daily News.

I AM ELECTRICITY

The following address was deliv-
 ered by Joe H. Gill, Asst. Gn.
 Manager of the Dallas Power and
 Light Co. before the Salesmanship
 Club of Dallas:
 I am electricity: The most vital
 and dominant force in the develop-
 ment of the 20th century civilization.

Looking backward down the van-
 ishing corridors of time to the open
 door standing at the beginning of
 history, you find me and the man-
 ifestations of my power. Even
 then I was an influential factor in
 the life of the man of that time.
 This man, poor in wealth, but rich
 in imagination, driven to shelter in
 the forest, or in a cave, by the rag-
 ing elements of the storm, in his
 simple way defied me and placed me
 upon Olympus.

For centuries I was the living
 symbol in the popular mind of the
 wrath of God, and was made use of
 by magicians and soothsayers to
 impress the credulous and to further
 their ends.

It remained for Faraday, in 1831,
 to turn onto the scant knowledge
 then available the cold light of
 scientific study and bring into being
 the science of electrical develop-
 ment.

In 1882, on September 4th, Edison
 placing in operation the first com-
 mercial central station in the world,
 ushered in the dawn of the electrical
 age. From that day to this is but
 the span of two score years in time,
 but in achievement and accomplish-
 ment, it is centuries.

I am Electricity. Then a luxury,
 now a necessity, and the only widely
 used necessity in the American life
 that has shown a constantly de-
 clining cost from its inception until
 the present day.

I am the Silent Partner of In-
 dustry. I am a department of
 every business, from the smallest
 store to the largest factory. In a
 city like Dallas I light the stores
 print the newspapers, drive the
 elevators, make the ice, grind the
 wheat and bake the bread, weave
 cotton into cloth and make cloth
 into clothes. I clean and press the
 clothes, make and repair shoes, knit
 hose and underwear, prepare meats
 and foods for the market, manufac-
 ture beds and furniture, assist the
 jewelers, make saddles and harness,
 drive foundries and machine shops,
 make cement, quarry, finish and
 grind stone and mix concrete, shape
 the lumber and steel to the builder's
 need, make and repair automobiles,
 wagons and vehicles of all sorts and
 operate more and more of them
 each year. In fact, whenever man
 is working in an industry, I, too, am
 there to help him.

I am the Servant in the Home. I
 light the lamps, cook the meals,
 sweep the floors, dust the furniture,
 wash the dishes
 and clothes, do the ironing, do the
 sewing, replace the ice man and cool
 the house in summer.
 I am the Assistant in the Hospital.
 I light the operating room, call the
 nurse to the relief of pain, sterilize
 the bandages and instruments and
 prepare the food in the diet kitchen.
 In addition to my own curative
 powers, I am the eyes through
 which the physician and surgeon
 look into the interior of the body to
 check his diagnosis and to verify
 the results of his work. I am creat-
 ed by towns out of their necessity
 and out of my being and accom-
 plishments make them into cities;
 keeping pace with their most rapid
 growth and providing the means to
 make it possible. Back of me, to
 enable me to serve properly, stands
 a Nation-wide investment of over
 five billions of dollars.

and clothes, do the ironing, do the
 sewing, replace the ice man and cool
 the house in summer.

I am the Spirit of Co-operation.
 I bend my desire to meet the will
 of him whom I serve, weaving the
 strong fiber of my helpfulness
 through the heavy fabric of the
 community's industrial life and in
 the finer cloth of its home life,
 tracing a pattern of unselfish service.
 I am Electricity. A necessity—
 without me the telephone would
 be as mute as an unstrung violin;
 and without me the street railway
 could no longer swiftly travel to
 and fro on the city's streets; the
 automobile could not be.

I am vital to the growing city
 and of value beyond measure to the
 nation. The industry developed to
 make my services available is the
 invention of an American, and I
 have reached my greatest develop-
 ment in the service of Americans.

Remove me from a city and in
 place of prosperity there is ruin; in
 place of peace, strife; in the place of
 communication, silence; in the place
 of transportation a halt and
 standstill; in the place of light
 darkness; in the place of order,
 disorder and crime; in the place of
 plenty, famine; in the place of
 health, sickness and pestilence.

I AM ELECTRICITY.
 Mrs. A. P. Clark returned Friday
 night from Brownfield, where she
 has been visiting her nephew.

Remove me from a city and in
 place of prosperity there is ruin; in
 place of peace, strife; in the place of
 communication, silence; in the place
 of transportation a halt and
 standstill; in the place of light
 darkness; in the place of order,
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I AM ELECTRICITY.

Mrs. A. P. Clark returned Friday
 night from Brownfield, where she
 has been visiting her nephew.

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

A NICE LOOKER, THO

A horse owner was trying to sell
 a wind-broken horse, and was trot-
 ting him around for inspection.
 The owner stroked the horse's back
 and remarked to the prospective
 buyer: "Hasn't he a lovely coat?"
 But the other observed that the
 horse was short-winded, and an-
 swered wisely: "I like his coat all
 right, but I do not like his pants."
 —Whiffin Poof.

IF SHE LOVES YOU

How a man can tell if a woman
 loves him. Compiled by a bachelor
 after a lifetime of observation:
 She loves you—If she flirts with
 you. If she pursues you. If she
 appears indifferent to you. If she
 spurns you. If she says she doesn't.
 If she says she does. If she says
 nothing at all.—Life.

BROADWAY PATER

"Dreamed last night I was eating
 shredded wheat."
 "Yeh!"
 "Woke up this morning—half the
 mattress gone."

IN THE EYES OF PRUDES

When the automobile with legs
 appears there will not be lacking
 those who will insist that it be
 compelled to wear skirts down to
 its ankles.—Wichita Eagle.

SHE WAS RIGHT

As a woman was walking, a man
 looked at her and followed her.
 "Why," said she, "do you follow
 me?"
 "Because," he replied, "I have
 fallen in love with you."

"Why so?"
 "You are so beautiful."
 "My sister, who is coming for me,
 is much more beautiful than I am.
 Go and make love to her."
 The man turned and saw a woman
 with an ugly face, and being greatly
 displeased, returned and said:
 "Why should you tell me a false-
 hood?"
 The woman answered: "Neithe-
 did you tell the truth; for if you
 were in love with me, why did you
 look back for another woman?"
 Musical Courier.

THE DIVISION

"John," said the waiting wife,
 "let me see how much money you
 have."
 "Yes, my dear," he replied, obedi-
 ently, "here it is: Eight dollars and
 fifteen cents."
 "That's right," she counted. "Now
 we'll divide this. Here is your 15
 cents!"

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

DON'T

let your eyes under-
 mine your health.
 Come have them
 tested.

John B. Vannoy
 Optometrist and Jeweler

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

Tools for Lawn and Garden

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

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

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

We carry everything you need in gar-
 den and farm tools, and guarantee the
 quality.

**McLean Hardware
 Company**

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

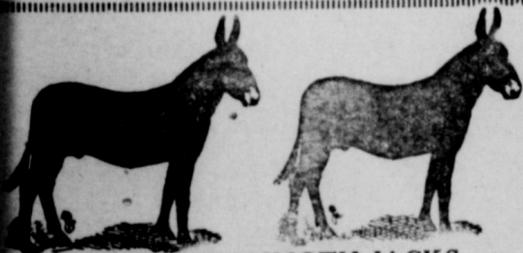


**White Teeth, Healthy Gums,
 a Clean Mouth**

THAT is what you should seek in a
 dentifrice. And it is easily found,
 if you will care for your teeth regularly
 with Klenzo Dental Creme. And the
 delightful after-taste of Klenzo—that
 Cool, Clean, Klenzo Feeling—is satisfy-
 ing evidence of the good it does.
 Step in and get a tube today.

25¢

Erwin Drug Co.
 The Rexall Store



TWO BIG MAMMOTH JACKS
 for service at my place in McLean. \$10.00 to insure living colt.
REGISTERED STALLION
 One registered black squirrel saddle stallion. \$12.50 to insure
 living colt.

A. L. HIBLER Phone 61

AW, WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zelm
 © Western Newspaper Union

But in the Bush League the Featherheads Bat .300

WELL DEARIE, WE'VE BEEN DOWN HERE AT
 PALM BEACH JUST A MONTH TODAY

I'VE SPENT ALL THE MONEY I'VE SAVED
 DURING THE PAST YEAR AND YOU'VE SPENT
 ALL I HOPED TO SAVE DURING THE
 COMING YEAR

I'VE PUT ON A LITTLE COAT OF TAN AND
 YOU'VE PUT ON ABOUT 15 POUNDS AND
 A LOT OF AIRS

WE'VE BOTH HAD A GOOD TIME WHILE IT
 LASTED—BUT WHAT D'YA SAY WE PACK UP AND
 GO BACK HOME—QUIT ACTING LIKE BIG
 LEAGUERS—LET'S BE OUR NATURAL SELVES
 AGAIN—BUSHERS—THAT'S US—WE MIGHT AS
 WELL ADMIT IT—BUT FIRST CLASS
 BUSHERS AT THAT

TREATMENT OF SEED SWEET POTATOES

By R. O. Dunkle

At this time of year when sweet potatoes are bedded, it is very important that seed potatoes be carefully selected. Potatoes that show signs of disease or black rot should be discarded, as this disease is one of the most serious of the sweet potato industry. Sound, firm potatoes should be dipped in a solution for 15 minutes containing one ounce of corrosive sublimate to eight gallons of water. This solution will kill the disease germs on the surface of the potato, but will not reach those that have gone through the skin. (CAUTION: Corrosive sublimate is a rank poison. Keep it away from children, livestock and chickens). The dipping should be done in a shallow vat or barrel. Wooden vessels should be used, as the chemical is corrosive to metal. This method is very simple and is extremely important in keeping down serious diseases. All growers of slips, whether for home or commercial purposes, are urged to follow these instructions.

For a hot bed the soil should be removed to a depth of about six inches from a place six feet wide and as long as necessary. On an average from 12 to 15 square feet of space is required to bed a bushel. Make a frame of 1x12 inch boards around the edge of the bed. Fresh horse manure is then placed in the excavation, dampened down and packed. After the manure has been packed down, three or four inches of clean soil is spread over it. The potatoes, after having been treated, are placed in the bed and covered with about three inches of clean soil. Canvass should be kept over the bed at night and on cool days to keep the warmth in them. When slips are drawn from the seed beds they should be examined carefully, both stem and root, and if any discolored or diseased spots are noticed, the plants should be discarded. Yellow foliage also indicates disease.

On an average, about 2,000 plants can be expected from a bushel of bedded potatoes, and it requires from 8,000 to 12,000 plants per acre, depending upon the distance between the plants and rows.

WORK ON PAMPA WATER MAIN PROGRESSING

Pampa, March 27.—Laying the water mains for the new water system is going forward rapidly these days, the soil responding readily to the trenching machine, and making record time for the workmen possible. The derrick at the well succumbed to the high winds recently, but was practically uninjured by its overthrow and has been reinstated.

BIGGERS' ADS PAY

Ross Biggers, assistant cashier of the American National Bank, writes insurance, and has been running an ad in The News for some time. Mr. Biggers states that he has written as many as four policies in one week that were the direct result of his ad.

When as many as four men a week come in and state that they saw his ad in the paper and want policies, all from an expenditure of only \$1.00 per week for advertising, it is easy enough to see the value of space in The News. Advertising is not an expense, but an investment.

WELLINGTON POTATO PLANT BURNED

Wellington, March 23.—On last Friday night the potato plant caught on fire and was completely destroyed. The fire department did some good work, but the building was too far gone to do more than keep the fire from spreading to other buildings in the neighborhood.

The plant was not being used much this season, on account of the fact that the potato crop was not so heavy as formerly. The owner has not signified his intention as to rebuilding.

Mrs. J. P. Reeves left Thursday for Amarillo for medical treatment.

John Sparks has been attending court at Lefors this week.

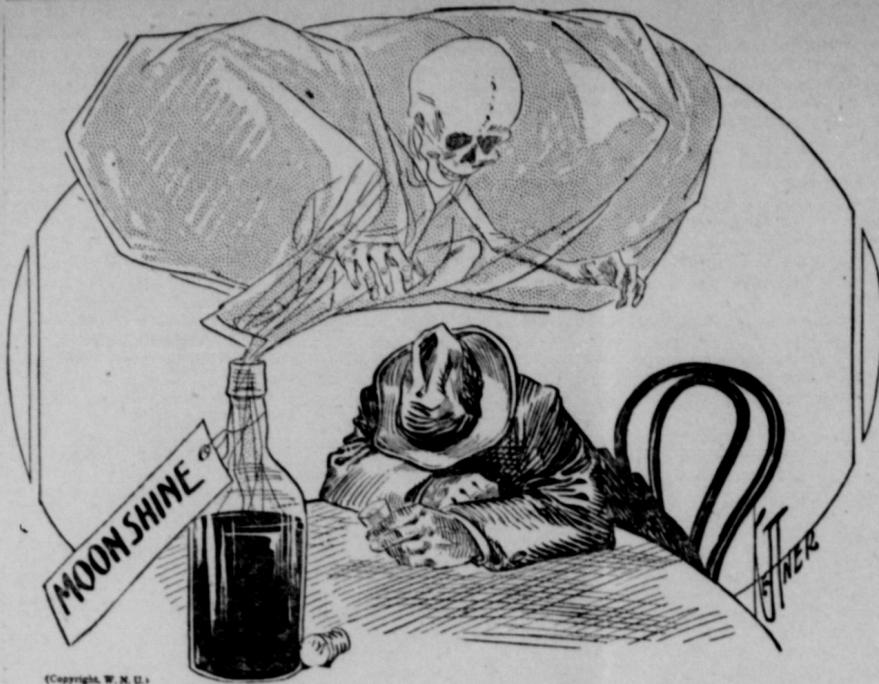
J. M. Wardlow of Alanreed was in the city on business Thursday.

W. M. Allston of Gracey was in town yesterday on business.

Enoch and Bill Bentley and D. M. Graham were business visitors in Wellington Thursday.

G. L. Armstrong of Heald was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

The Genie



Copyright, W. N. D.

AT NAZARENE CHURCH

I expect to be away for three Sundays. Our services on the first, second and third Sunday nights of April will be conducted by our boys. Rex Roby will have charge of the services, and Gaylord Hodges and Leslie Jones will assist with the song services. The public is invited to come, hear, help and encourage our home boys in their work.

S. R. JONES, Pastor.

Mrs. J. D. Redwine returned Saturday night from Amarillo, where she has been taking medical treatment.

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

Charlie Webb of Mobeetie was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

Andy Nelson of Gracey was in town Saturday on business.

C. J. Cash returned Friday from Dallas.

Mrs. J. O. Spears of Devol, Okla., came in Sunday to visit her father, H. L. Mann, who is ill.

J. H. Easterling of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

Robt. H. Francis of Perryton came in Thursday of last week for a brief visit with relatives. He was accompanied home by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children enjoyed dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stockton near Alanreed.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Southern and daughter, Miss Chloe, left Tuesday for Mineral Wells, where they will spend several months in the interest of their health.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wofford of Shamrock were looking after business interests in McLean Wednesday.

TOWN PESTS



The Shiftless Goop never Cuts the Grass in his Yard, never Clears the Ashes or Cans from his Alley, never Paints his House, never gives his Wife or Kids any Attention and Looks like a Tramp himself. Were we all Shiftless Goops, the Old Town would not Look So Good.

Miss Ruth Israel returned Sunday from Campbell.

W. T. Wilson attended court at Lefors Monday.

Mrs. Minnie Fulbright of Alanreed spent the week end with home folks in McLean.

Mrs. F. C. Cooper of Fort Worth is here in the interest of the Campbell oil well.

Representative Dewey Young and Leonard Lowery of Wellington visited in the J. W. Mayfield home last week end.

J. W. Mayfield made a business trip to Lefors the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Guill of the Crews ranch were shopping in the city Wednesday.

Geo. R. Reneau of Heald was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

Babe Smith attended court at Lefors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Savage were business visitors in Clarendon Monday.

Miss Hattie Thompson left Tuesday for Colorado Springs, Colo., to visit her sister.

L. H. Webb of Mobeetie was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

J. E. Kirby attended court at Lefors Monday.

Byrd Guill visited relatives in Groom Saturday.

Keasler Produce Co. loaded a car of poultry in Alanreed Monday.

I. D. Shaw attended court at Lefors Wednesday.

Frank Hommel of Alanreed was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. M. C. Street of Alanreed was shopping in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. J. H. Stansberry of San Angelo came in Sunday night to visit her father, Z. W. Latson, who is ill.

John Haynes was a business visitor in Shamrock Wednesday.

Mrs. S. W. Rice was a business visitor in Shamrock Wednesday.

L. C. Parker of Alanreed was in McLean on business Wednesday.

Duschon Pakan of Slavonia was in town Tuesday on business.

G. W. Henshaw of Heald was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

O. G. Stokey left Wednesday for Dallas to visit his wife.

W. T. Wilson and Chas. E. Cooke went to Amarillo on business Thursday.

Attorney A. A. Ledbetter made a business trip to Wellington yesterday.

Mrs. T. A. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Cooke and children spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Plymouth.

Scott Johnston attended court at Lefors this week.

Mrs. W. E. Clement was an Amarillo visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. L. Moody left Thursday for Shamrock to spend a few days.

J. M. Noel attended court at Lefors Tuesday.

Paul Maching of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

BACK HOME AGAIN

Conrad, in search of his youth, went back home, but the venture wasn't a whale of a success. Conrad had stayed away too long. His friends had grown up and moved away, died, or faded from the picture. Old landmarks had been torn away, and great changes had been wrought. It wasn't home anymore to Conrad.

After Woodrow Wilson became president of the United States he decided that he would go back to his old home in North Carolina. He had lived there when quite a small boy; his father had been pastor of the local Presbyterian church. So the great man wanted to get away and rest and recall the days when he was a boy—happy, carefree, irresponsible. But the old town failed to produce the expected thrill. It was all strange to him.

Finally he remembered Aunt Mary, a good soul, who had given him cookies when a boy. He located her home and made himself known. "Yes, yes, Willie Wilson, I should say I do remember you! My, my, how you have grown since I used to give you cookies!" "Yes," said the president, "that has been a long time ago." "You look prosperous enough, I suppose you have done well?" "As well as I could hope for," he replied. "By the way, Willie, what are you doing now?"

Purina Chick Feed

I have in stock Purina chick feed. Ask those who are using it—then come around and buy enough to feed your baby chicks. After this week I will also have a mite and lice exterminator and egg producer. Bring me your produce at all times for highest market prices.

KEASLER PRODUCE CO.

THE PLACE THAT SATISFIES

We wonder what has become of the old swimming hole? Is the big hackberry tree on the bank—the one that used to have so many wasp nests—still there? Is old man Brown still living? And what has become of his bull dog? Goodness! but this orchard used to produce the best peaches in the world—but terribly hard to get!

Ah! But wouldn't it be fine to go back home again if everything could be just like it was when we left! We'd want all the boys and girls that used to run in our crowd; we'd want an old-fashioned singing at Mr. Smith's big house on the hill; a hay ride, and a moonlight picnic on the creek, down below the big bridge! Where, oh! Where?

But the trouble with the most of us is that we wait too long about going back home. We wait so long that we can't get back. We travel too far from the things that drive us toward the goal of our ambitions, promising ourselves when we have reached the promised land and tasted of its sweetmeats, then we will have time to rest in the shade, go back home, and play. Alas! It cannot be! We travel too far to return. We travel so fast that we forget how to play. If we fail to reach the goal we settle down to passive indifference as the sun sinks low in the west. If we reach it, we find that it isn't everything that we had expected; that something is lacking. We long for the leeks and garlic of dear old Egypt, for the things we knew back home.

The safest plan in life is to not travel too fast from the things that are ideal.—Southwestern Machinery.

NEEDED A COW SHED

In a French-Canadian settlement in eastern Quebec a Frenchman invited to partake of the evening meal at the home of his brother.

During the course of the meal the milk picher was passed to the Frenchman, and while pouring into his coffee, he remarked: "Pardieu, where you get these milk?"

Pierre responded: "Those milk she's come from my cow."

"Well!" was the reply, "you better get one tarpaulin for the cow; she leaks."

Wants

SALES MEN.—Your chance to make \$200 to \$400 every month, part or full time. Why not represent and name your own income? No limit. There are scores of prospects near you ready to be appointed to represent us in your locality. Easy, pleasant and profitable work. Our guaranteed Memorials and Granite Memorials sell like hotcakes. One man in N. C. made \$320 last month. You, too, can share in the big profits. We need more representatives NOW. Write today for full particulars about our Etowah Monument Company, 126 Confederate Av., Atlanta, Ga. 12.

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

FOR SALE.—Good platform scale. Henry & Cheny, 1c.

WANTED.—Second hand wagon, suiker plow and harrow. Geo. Buirland, Phone 60. 1p.

A No. 1 good saddle and horse for sale. Also a few pairs teams left. C. E. Hunt. 1fc

GOOD EAR CORN for sale, delivered in McLean. Phone 118. J. B. Pettit. 1 p.

EGGS from M. Johnson, pure strain white Leghorns, \$5.00 per hundred, \$1.00 per setting. T. Willis, Phone 133 1/2. 1p.

FOR SALE.—I have three or four of good work mules and horses charge for sale. Will accept reasonable note. See me before you go. J. C. McClellan. 13-3c

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

WANTED.—Horses to pasture per month. Plenty running water. Also have two thoroughbred Scotch collie puppies for sale; come if you want them. S. B. Farnham, miles north of McLean. 1p.

REDUCED PRICES

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

D. A. HERRON

Cleaner and Tailor Phone 177

Ginghams

You can find the new ginghams at my store in attractive patterns and at prices that you can afford to pay.

I have a few fads left for the late Easter shopper. And then my stock of ladies' and children's slippers should not be forgotten. Come in and look over my stock. You are welcome, whether you buy or not.

MRS. W. T. WILSON

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

We want you— You need us.

Our business can be made mutually profitable if you will give us a chance to figure on your bill. We can usually save you money on what we have to sell, and always pay all the market affords for what you have to sell.

Feed Conkey's buttermilk, grain and bone feed to your poultry. We sell the best oyster shell in town.

Clement Produce

OFFICE PHONE 152 RESIDENCE PHONE 154 The Old Reliable Produce House

News From Ramsdell

Special Correspondent.
Mrs. H. T. Fields went to Annapolis Wednesday of last week for a few days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed R. Wallace.
Mr. and Mrs. Meibourne Pierce and Mrs. John B. Vannoy were Shamrock visitors Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones visited by, and Mrs. M. T. Powell Friday. W. N. Pharis was a Shamrock visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

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

Ray Franks and Carl Hefner were business visitors to Shamrock Tuesday.

Clarence Veatch and Mrs. Ernest Veatch of Shamrock visited in the J. H. McCann home from Saturday to Tuesday.

W. T. McCann and mother, Mrs. J. H. McCann, were Shamrock visitors Tuesday.

H. J. Cloer and E. J. Bones were Shamrock visitors Tuesday.

KEEP BOOSTING ALL THE TIME

Boost and the world boosts with you. Knock and you knock alone; For the public gets sick of the guy who kicks,

And wishes he'd never been born.

Boost when the sun grows brighter; Keep boosting all of the time.

If you don't like the place, better get out of the race.

And go to a hotter climate.

Boost when business is good; Boost, for it's always a sign.

You'll find in the end there's a place for the men who are boosting all the time.

Boost about things in your town. Kick and you're called a pest; For you will always find no one likes the kind

Who are not boosting their best. —Dexter House.

YOU AND I

If you would smile a little more, And I would kinder be;

If you would stop to think before You speak of faults you see;

If I would show more patience, too, With all with whom I'm hurled,

Then I would help—and so would you—

To make a better world.

OF COURSE

She—"I wouldn't marry you if you were the only man in the world!"

He—"Of course you wouldn't; you'd get killed in the rush!"

CHEAP AT THAT

"Sir, would you give me \$5 to bury a saxophone player?"

"Here's \$30. Bury six of 'em."

DEW AND DUE

"How kind of you," said the girl, "to bring me these lovely flowers. They are so beautiful and fresh. I think there is some dew on them yet."

"Yes," replied the young man in great embarrassment, "there is, but I'm going to pay it off tomorrow."

—Staley's Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. McCarty and little Master Orman Harlan were Shamrock visitors Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. S. R. Jones went to Memphis Friday on business.

BILL GOOSTER SAYS

OUR HOME NEWSPAPER IS THE TOWN'S MOST FAITHFUL BOOSTER! IT LOYALLY PROCLAIMS THE TOWN'S VIRTUES, CONCEALS ITS FAULTS AND PROUDLY BEARS ITS STANDARD ABROAD IN THE WORLD! IT WORKS FOR ALL IMPROVEMENTS, PROMOTES HARMONY AND ASSISTS IN THE SUCCESS OF THE BUSINESS PEOPLE."

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones visited by, and Mrs. M. T. Powell Friday. W. N. Pharis was a Shamrock visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

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

Ray Franks and Carl Hefner were business visitors to Shamrock Tuesday.

Clarence Veatch and Mrs. Ernest Veatch of Shamrock visited in the J. H. McCann home from Saturday to Tuesday.

W. T. McCann and mother, Mrs. J. H. McCann, were Shamrock visitors Tuesday.

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COMMON MISTAKES

Judge McCormick of San Francisco says there are eight of the commonest mistakes of life:

1. To attempt to set up your own standards of right and wrong.
2. To try to measure the enjoyment of others by your own.
3. To expect uniformity of opinions in this world.
4. To fail to make allowances for inexperience.
5. To look for perfection in our own actions.
6. To worry ourselves and others about what cannot be remedied.
7. To consider a thing impossible that we ourselves cannot perform.
8. To estimate by some outside quality, when it is that within that makes the man.

THE PESSIMIST

Fault-finding is one of the most discouraging characteristics of the pessimist, and naturally, for if he finds discouragement in things about him, he just as naturally finds it in himself.—Shoe Findings.

STICK TOGETHER

"Whom do you love best, Willie, dear?" asked the fond mother, "your father or me?"

Willie pondered for a moment and then replied:

"Dad!"

"I am surprised at you! I felt sure you loved me best."

"Sorry," replied the young hopeful, "but we men must stick together!"—Exchange.

THE WORST EVER

"Well," said the landlord of the Soakmen hotel, as the guest was paying his bill, "what do you think of our place as a summer resort?"

"I'd hate to tell you," answered the stranger as he picked up his grip. "Even what I think of it as a last resort would not look well in print."—Boston Transcript.

Born a few days ago, to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Gantt-Baker Co., Engineers, Oklahoma City, a boy.

THE LODGE CLIQUE

What is the clique? Is it a body of men

Who attend every meeting, not just now and then?

Who don't miss a meeting unless they are sick—

These are the men that the grouch calls "the clique."

Who don't make a farce of that sacred work "brother;"

Who believe in the motto, "Help one another."

Who never resort to a dishonest trick—

These are the men that we call "the clique."

The men who are seldom behind in their dues,

And who from the meetings do not carry news;

Who attend to their duties and visit the sick—

These are the men the crank calls "the clique."

We should all be proud of members like these—

They can call them "the clique" or whatever they please;

They never attempt any duties to dodge—

These are "the clique" that run most every lodge.

But there are some people who always find fault,

And most of this kind are not worth their salt;

"Well, Willie," said the mother, "I am surprised at you! I felt sure you loved me best."

"Sorry," replied the young hopeful, "but we men must stick together!"—Exchange.

—Emerson Sandusky

TAKE CARE OF YOUR CREDIT

When you buy goods on credit, you do TWO THINGS: You buy GOODS and you buy CREDIT. When you pay for goods bought on credit, PROMPTLY, according to the terms of sale, you may be SURE of TWO THINGS. You may BUY MORE GOODS and you can GET MORE CREDIT. The credit you get is the CHEAPEST ASSET in your business. It costs you NOTHING. Habit is the strongest thing in life. Get the HABIT of paying your bills according to the terms. Do not overbuy. Turn your capital as often as possible and discount every bill. You want to be known as a GOOD CUSTOMER. All right, then! Good customers always take GOOD CARE of the CREDIT they get, just as they take good care of the GOODS THEY BUY.—Shoe Repair Service.

TOWN PESTS



The Expert broadcasts Free Advice on All Subjects, from Raising Chickens to Running the Town. Because he has Failed at Everything he ever Undertook, the Expert's Advice should be Good, for he Knows all the Wrong Ways to Do Things. Just take his Advice backwards. That's All.



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CREDIT

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Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd were Alameda visitors Sunday.

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

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends for their acts of kindness and the beautiful floral offerings during the illness and death of our mother, Mrs. R. A. Hendricks. Mrs. and Mrs. W. D. Sims and family. Mrs. J. J. Hansen.

Judge, Jas. F. Heasley and D. B. Veatch were business visitors in Wellington Tuesday.

C. L. Cooke, cashier of the American National Bank, attended court at Lefors Tuesday.

Mrs. Connie Crump of Amarillo is visiting in the J. L. Collier home.

The Right Direction

If you are going anywhere, the natural thing to do is travel in the direction of the place you desire to reach. The speed you make merely regulates the time of your arrival—if you are headed right.

It is not the amount of money you save, but the fact that you have begun to save, that invests the act with a certain moral influence which, properly encouraged, becomes stronger and stronger all the time. That's why we urge you to open an account with us and get started on the right road, where the going is easy.

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

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

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

Ice, Meat, Groceries
We contemplate building a modern ice house and will probably have our first car of ice in McLean by the 15th of next month.
Our stock of fresh meats and groceries is kept complete at all times. Phone us your next order.
THE CITY MARKET
Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

Tire Prices
have taken another 15 per cent advance. We have a stock of United States, Goodrich and Michelin tires that were bought before the raise. If you will buy now we can save you the raise in price, but you will have to hurry, for the next shipment will be higher.
Cousins Motor Co.
All Work Strictly Guaranteed
Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories
Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

Westinghouse
Electric Service
The rates for electric service will be \$1.75 per month for 15 kilowatts, with 10c per kilowatt over the minimum amount, and a 5c power rate where you have a motor. The minimum amount will be all that any ordinary family will use, and is more than any other town is giving for the money.
Have your house wired now while you can get the work and material at cost.
It is only a matter of a few weeks until the current will be turned on, and if your house is wired you can take advantage of the service without any unnecessary delay.
City of McLean
W. L. Haynes, Manager Electric Utility Department



HUNT PLEASSED WITH ADS

C. E. Hunt, owner of the Golden Rule Stock Farm, has been running some wantads regularly for the last two months. Mr. Hunt was in town Monday and asked us to change his ad for this issue of The News, and stated that he was well pleased with the results he had been getting. Mr. Hunt has sold three teams at very satisfactory prices, from an investment of only \$2.00 for advertising. An ad in our want columns is one of the cheapest and best investments that can be made.

McLEAN GIRLS' CLUB REPORT

On Wednesday, March 28, Miss Patterson visited the McLean Club Girls and gave a short talk on home beautification. Free seeds were distributed and booklets on Home Beautification given to a number of girls. All the girls received bulletins on first-year sewing and on the preparation of salads. After this, Miss Patterson gave an excellent talk on the care of small chicks, especially, and the raising of poultry in general.

The report of club work for the last two weeks is as follows:

- Dresses made—8.
- Candies made—50 lbs.
- Salads made—2.
- Shrubs planted—26.
- Yards cleaned—13.
- Meals prepared—75.
- Hens set—13.
- Hot beds prepared—4.
- Flower beds prepared—9.

—REPORTER.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE HOME BUILDER

Consider first the location for the new house, that it be both healthful and pleasant. If the view on the side away from the road is prettiest, face the living rooms that way. If possible select a site having shade trees.

In the children's room have low, built in shelves for books and toys. The boys of the family can often make these themselves and enjoy the work.

If you have not screened the house, both windows and doors, and have not at least one screened porch, you have not finished the work of building.

Rods on which to put clothes hangers in the closets are better than hooks, as they almost double the space and prevent dresses and suits from muzzing.

Set the kitchen sink high enough to avoid back strain. Thirty-six inches is a good height for the average woman. Be sure to have one drain-board beside the sink and if possible have two.

For those homes, new or old, having running water, a kerosene water heater is a wonderful convenience. The operation is simple and economical, but care must be taken to keep the wicks clean.

A permanent linoleum floor cemented down at the time of building is worth considering for the kitchen, and other much-used rooms as well. If it is varnished when new and yearly thereafter, it will wear well and be easy to care for.—The Progressive Farmer.

THE COUNTRY EDITOR

When Alexander the Great called on Diogenes, he found the old cynic quietly sunning himself. We came very near saying, "and smoking his pipe." Too bad that Diogenes didn't know the joys of a good pipe. But on with the story. "I'm Alexander the Great," said the man of the hour, with all the pomposity at his command. "I'm Diogenes the Cynic," replied the man with the lantern, lazily batting his eyes. "What can I do for you?" asked Alexander, with less pomposity. "Get from between me and the sun," replied the Cynic, batting his eyes more lazily than before.

And Alexander went away and told his friends, "If I were not Alexander the Great I would like to be Diogenes the Cynic."

Ask ten successful men what they would like to be if they were not what they are, and the chances are

that at least five of them will reply, "I'd like to be the editor of a good country newspaper!"

[There is much common sense mixed up with that answer. Perhaps it is like a dog baying for the moon. He wouldn't know what to do with it if he got it, but that doesn't keep him from wanting it. It takes a peculiar type of genius to be the editor of a good country newspaper. First, he must be as fearless as Richard Coeur de Lion. As a country editor friend of mine once said, "The greatest success lies in knowing when to stand and bluff, when to fight and when to run."

The average country editor has no axes to grind, and he thinks his thoughts and says them, hewing to the line and disregarding where the chips fall. If you want to get the best thoughts on any subject, and get them clean and free from prejudicial influence, get the country newspapers and read the editorials.

The country editor asks no quarter and gives none when it comes to fighting for the right, for common decency and community progress. He is a versatile cuss, too. He knows all about fishing, corn licker, chewing tobacco, the better babies movement, scripture law, farming, sociology, political economy, weather, crops, elections, machinery, science, astronomy, psycho-analysis, birds, animals, relativity, doctrines, etc., etc.

He is the poorest paid, the worst abused and the best loved man in the whole country. He may not have much luck in collecting from his subscribers or getting his townsmen to jar loose with a little advertising; he may take his pay in wading boots, chewing tobacco and sweet potatoes, but he does manage to crowd a heap of living into his years, and that is the reason so many affluent men would like to have his place in the sun.—W. D. Trotter in Southwestern Machinery.

ONCE WAS ENOUGH

"We're having a church lottery," said the Vicar's wife. "I do hope you will help, Mr. Robinson."

"I've had mine," said Mr. Robinson. "Allow me to introduce you to my wife."

SURE!

Customer—"I can't find my wife anywhere. What shall I do?" Shopwalker—"Just start talking to our pretty assistant over there."

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

"It does pay to advertise," said the salesman. "Did you ever hear the story about the rooster who crowed? Well, that's the same one that's got his statue on top of the barn now."

Pete Fulbright returned Saturday from St. Charles, Mo., where he has been taking a course in engine work.

LO Herefords

Ginger Stanway
Herd Bulls Imperial Randolph
Beau Agitator

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

Geo. W. Sitter

12-2p

EYES EXAMINED

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

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT

HYDEN'S

Registered Optometrists
7th & Polk Sts., Amarillo, Tex.

WHAT SHALL WE PRINT?

One of the great problems of the newspaper business is whether to print matter that the editor himself likes or to give the readers the stuff they indicate they care for the most. It is a deep subject, and one not to be dismissed lightly, or within the space of half a column.

Speaking broadly, however, the real answer is to give your readers what they like and suppress your own inclinations in the matter to a large extent. This is the general practice, modified only when an editor feels that his readers want something altogether undesirable for them to have.

As a result we see papers in the South playing down the news on the colored race, editors in coal mining districts playing up the news about the Herrin massacre in a way that the working men prefer; and so on in innumerable other instances. The reader is to be pleased first. From him we get our circulation and that in turn enables us to secure advertising.

One does not tell fairy tales to a bankers' convention, nor does one tell youngsters of immature age about the intricacies of high finance. One must cut one's cloth to one's goods. And it is this that makes the profession of newspaper-making one of the most difficult of all arts. A doctor's mistake may cause a single death, but a vicious article in a newspaper may lead to riots culminating in the deaths of many people.

Few of the big metropolitan newspapers that have been running any length of time can point to a blameless existence and justly say that they have not been directly responsible for sudden deaths. And this through the various means by which mind reacts over matter. Any time an unusual murder is committed it is almost certain that it will find its counterpart in some other part of the country, caused directly by the dissemination of the news about the first.

Editors must write their matter for their readers, but must take care not to give them all they want, if their desires are unhealthy. As we remarked before, it is a deep subject and one to be determined only by the exercise of common sense and a desire for the uplift of humanity in general.—Publishers' Auxiliary.

TWO CLASSES

The race is divided into two classes; those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit 'stiff and inquire, "Why wasn't it done the other way?"—O. W. Holmes.

PROHIBITION IN GERMANY

There is a strong sentiment in favor of prohibition in Germany, according to authentic reports. The necessity of a conservation of the nation's grain supplies for food rather than for beverage is said to be the principal basis for this sentiment, which extends to nearly every class of society.

THE SPEED-MAD AUTOIST

We should sell the auto of the wreckless driver who runs down persons on the streets. There is a psychology about the drivers of cars. Many speed-mad persons while driving are seized with the idea that pedestrians have no rights. The speed-mad man will risk his

family, but he will never risk his car.—Senator Ashurst, Arizona.

MAXIMS FROM LINCOLN

Truth is generally the best vindication against slander.

Why should there not be a patient confidence in the ultimate justice of the people? Is there any better or equal hope in the world?

I shall try to correct errors when shown to be errors, and adopt new views so fast they shall appear to be true views.

Beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories.

It is not best to swap horses while crossing the river.

Men are not flattered by being shown that there has been a difference of purpose between the Almighty and them.

You can fool some of the people all of the time, and all of the people some of the time, but you cannot fool all of the people all of the time.

The Almighty has His own purposes.

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it.

A house divided against itself cannot stand.

Giles Phillips and Jack Steger attended the play at Alanreed Friday night.

TURN ME OVER



B. M. Shelton of McLean was business visitor in McLean Saturday from Dallas.

Mrs. E. T. McCleskey returned Saturday from Dallas.

H. Billings of Shillet was town Saturday on business.

Miss Gertrude Wingo attended play at Alanreed Friday night.

V. H. MOORE
Auctioneer
Wheeler, Texas

VULCANIZING.
FISK TIRES.

PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP



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

Let us fix your screen window frames and door screens.

SECOND HAND FURNITURE BOUGHT AND SOLD

SPENCER AND COOKSEY

1st Door North of McLean Hardware

Johnnie Back

Cleaning and Pressing

Always Leading in Style
Service and Quality

HIGH GRADE CLOTHES
TAILORED TO MEASURE

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

Life Insurance

Insure your life in the Kansas City Life Insurance Company

The Successful Western Company

E. M. Rice

Agent, McLean, Texas
Life Accident Health

That Wind Storm

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

C. C. BOGAN

Insurance that Protects

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 Observe

The Four Fundamentals of the Grocery Business

Quality
Cleanliness
Price
Service

You are entitled to them and you get them here.

Haynes Grocery Company

We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

NEW LINES ADDED

We have again stocked a nice assortment of wall paper and at prices you can afford to pay.

TENNIS SHOES

Our tennis shoes are here. We are prepared to sell you this class of goods as cheap or cheaper than we have heretofore.

TUBS, OIL CANS AND WASH BOARDS

We are not in the hardware business, but you can find tubs, buckets, wash boards and oil cans at our place now.

MEN'S STRAW HATS

Work hats in the straw line; it will soon be time for them; call and see us when you need one.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSE

Ladies' hose in black and corvolor silk and cotton; a good line to select from. These are sold on a close margin of profit at this store.

SHOES

We have added to our shoe department, boys' shoes. So far we only have the dress and tennis shoes; will have the other shoes later on.

BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE COMPANY

Financial Diana's King 196301

From this date, my price for service of my Financial King registered Jersey bull will be \$5.00, with privilege of returning. I will not guarantee a living calf. We are giving you world renowned blood and production records. If you want good blood, this is your chance.

I will not be at home. I have instructed Leslie to turn away all credit business and all cows that are in any way diseased with abortion. This bull is dangerous, and is kept locked. Stay out of the lot.

Don't forget the cash.

S. R. JONES