

NEW FILLING STATION TO BE ERECTED

A building permit was issued this week to R. S. Thompson to erect a concrete filling station on the corner of First and Rowe streets. Mr. Thompson owns two lots at this location and intends to erect a modern filling station with concrete paving that will add much to this part of the business district.

County Commissioner M. M. Newman has secured a lease on the building and will conduct the filling station business. Mr. Newman has lived here a number of years, and there is no reason why he should not make a success of the venture.

BENTLEY IMPROVING HOME

M. D. Bentley, manager of the Bentley Motor Company, is an exponent of civic pride, and is manifesting it this week by putting curbing around his home on Second street. Mr. Bentley has one of the best locations in town, and this added improvement will give him a complete home. There is a city ordinance regulating the width of curbs and walks, the distance from the property line, etc. Mr. Bentley has complied with the city's requirements in every particular, and is to be congratulated on his progressive spirit.

CLUB BOYS IN STOCK JUDGING CONTEST JUNE 9

By R. O. Dunkle

The club boys of Gray county who won a place on the county livestock judging team will be in the district stock judging contest at Childress next Saturday, June 9th. The boys who will represent Gray county in the district contest are Shelby Gantz, Bruce Cobb and Halle Gantz of Kingsmill, and Roscoe Morgan of McLean.

There will be approximately 20 teams representing twenty counties in the Panhandle. The Gray county boys are expecting strong competition, but every boy is working hard and spending every minute possible in preparing himself for the contest.

The team left Pampa Thursday afternoon, and will judge livestock enroute to Childress as preparatory work for the contest. The classes of livestock that will be used in the contest and preparatory work are Herefords, Shorthorns, Jerseys, Holsteins, Poland Chinas, Duroc Jerseys, and Hampshire sheep. With the previous training that the boys will have received by Saturday, we are expecting them to give the other teams a race for the honors.

The four boys of the district who score the highest average will represent the district in the State contest, which will be held at College Station the last week in July. The four highest boys in the State will participate in all State contests and will represent Texas at the International Livestock Show at Chicago.

MILLER HAS FRACTURED HEEL

The News is in receipt of a card from W. J. Miller of Amarillo, who was injured in an accident at the local Baptist church last week. Mr. Miller states that he had an X-ray picture made of his injured foot and found that the heel bone was fractured. The doctors say that it will be two months before he can walk, but that otherwise he is getting along as nicely as could be expected.

CORUM OPTIMISTIC OVER CROP PROSPECTS

Robt. H. Corum, prominent farmer of the Back community, was a visitor at the News office Monday. Mr. Corum says he has never seen a better prospect for good crops than we have this year. The gentleman lacks only a few days having all his crop planted, and has not had to plant over anything.

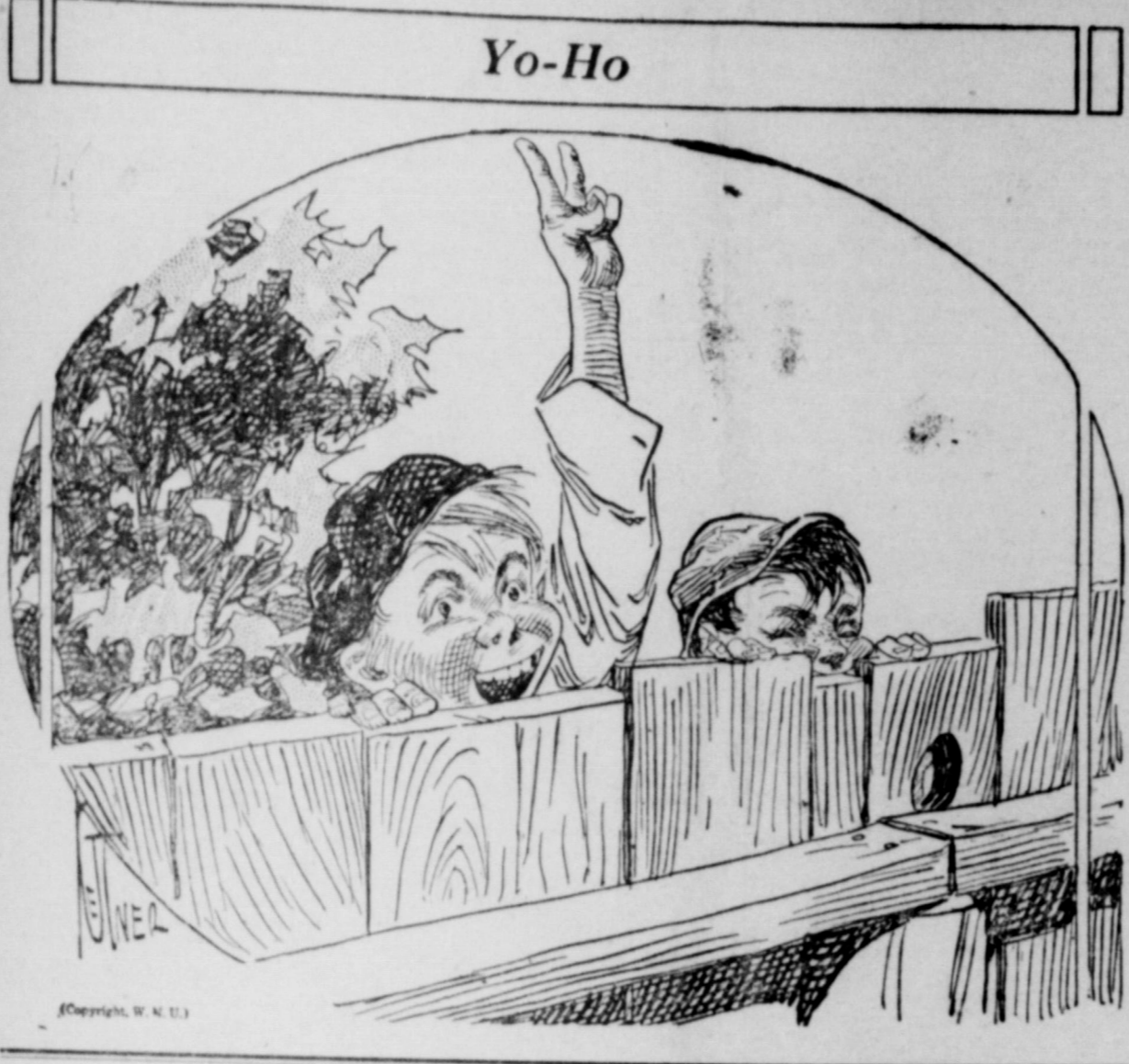
J. A. Sparks, our popular city marshal, has renewed his subscription to The News. Mr. Sparks threatened us with dire trouble if we allowed his time to lapse without notifying him.

Bailey Lakey of Northfork was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Z. W. Latson's address has been changed to Clarendon.

Norman Johnston left Tuesday for Canyon to attend summer normal.

Joe Hindman left Tuesday for Vega, where he has accepted a position.



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RED CROSS CONTRIBUTIONS

- Following is a list of contributors to the storm relief fund that have been reported since last week's issue of The News:
- Wm. Volker & Co., Houston... \$25.00
 - Jasper Pool, Hamilton... 10.00
 - Texhoma Oil & Refining Co., Wichita Falls... 25.00
 - Florman Mfg. Co., Pueblo, Colo... 25.00
 - N. L. Davis, Arlington... 12.60
 - Albert H. Weinbrenner Co., Milwaukee, Wis... 10.00
 - Shamrock Cotton Oil Co., Shamrock... 50.00
 - A. Halmerson Co., Okla. City... 5.00
 - Chamberlain Med. Co., Des Moines, Ia... 10.00
 - Citizens of Tyler... 10.00
 - Mrs. Phama Loter... 10.00
 - Mrs. S. E. Boyett... 7.50
 - United Drug Co., Boston... 25.00
 - Forbes Tea & Coffee Co., St. Louis... 25.00
 - Wilson & Co., Okla. City... 10.00
 - Dallas News... 1.00
 - Miss Mary Noel, Memphis... 2.50
 - Mrs. J. M. Porter, Wheeler... 5.00
 - R. L. Dian, McAulley... 2.00
 - Chas. Carpenter's S. S. Class... .70
 - Salvation Army, El Paso... 25.00
 - Gantt-Baker Co., Okla. City... 25.00
 - Columbia Graf. Co., Dallas... 25.00
 - Chattanooga Med. Co., Chattanooga, Tenn... 100.00
 - Burroughs Add. Mch. Co., Amarillo... 5.00
 - Townley Metal & Hdw. Co., Kansas City, Mo... 10.00
 - Oklahoma City Hdw. Co... 10.00
 - Axtell Co., Ft. Worth... 10.00
 - United Plate Window Glass Co., Okla. City... 5.00
 - Fairbanks, Morse & Co., Dallas... 10.00
 - National Red Cross... \$3,000.00
 - Donated Goods:
 - Bundy-Hodges—4 mattresses, \$36.00; mirror, \$17.00... \$53.00
 - Mrs. W. T. Wilson—gingham, 50.00
 - Ft. Smith Coffee Co., 60 pounds coffee... 27.00
 - McLean Hdw. Co.—dishes... 62.00
 - N. S. Ray—1 mare, 1 mule... 1.00
 - R. S. Thompson—1 mule... 1.00

HAS PECULIAR ACCIDENT

C. C. Bogan has a wholesome respect for cyclones, and when his wife awakened him the other night with the statement that a cyclone was forming, he ran to the door and mistook a poplar tree in his back yard for the funnel of a storm cloud. Mr. Bogan lost no time in preparing to get to the storm cellar but in running through a darkened room he stepped on a rockinghorse the children had carelessly left in the middle of the room and suffered a badly lacerated foot. By this time he was thoroughly awake and saw that there was no need for immediate hurry on account of the cloud. The gentleman has been limping slightly since, but thinks, barring further complications, that he will fully recover from the accident soon. He is not over his scare, and says he is ready to run from the next funnel shaped cloud he sees.

CLUB BOYS AND GIRLS ENCAMPMENT JUNE 12-14

The club boys and girls of Gray and Donley counties will hold a joint encampment at Troublesome Canyon, near Clarendon, June 12, 13 and 14. You are expected to be present.

Pampa boys and girls meet at Miss Patterson's office at 11 a. m. McLean boys and girls meet at Mr. Dunkle's office at 11 a. m. Alanced at 11:30 a. m.

ALL BOYS AND GIRLS MUST MEET PROMPTLY.

North and south sides will meet at Jericho at 2 p. m. Other communities not mentioned will join at Jericho.

Parents have a special invitation to attend.

WHAT TO BRING.—1 quilt, 1 towel, toothbrush, enough meat for 7 meals (cooked if possible), 1 can No. 3 pork and beans (or substitute), enough bread for seven meals, 6 potatoes, onions, 1 doz. eggs, small fruit jar of lard, cookies or doughnuts, fork, spoon, plate, cup, coffee, sugar. Boys bring butcher knives. Yours for a good camp, MATTIE PATTERSON. R. O. DUNKLE.

TABERNACLE PUT IN SHAPE FOR MEETINGS

A force of men were at work Thursday putting the tabernacle in shape for meetings. Now if the city would arrange to finish the walk through the park, the tabernacle would be a very pleasant meeting place. The building has been wired for electric lights.

William and Dan Abbott of El Paso came in last Thursday night for a visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Abbott.

John Hrciar of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

John Grogan of Ramsdell was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Ernest Kramer of Heald was in town Tuesday.

SCHOOL FACULTY COMPLETE

With the securing of three more teachers for the McLean school, the faculty members have all been selected. Miss Miller will again teach the commercial work, Miss Taggart of Royce City will have charge of the second grade, and Miss Nela Norman of Wills Point will teach English.

Every new member of the faculty comes to us well recommended, and we may expect a good school next term.

HEN LAYS BIG EGG

In a conversation with L. L. Rogers Saturday, he told us that B. C. Franklin had an old red hen which laid a freak egg bigger than the ordinary turkey egg. This egg measured 8 1/2 inches the long way and 6 inches the other.

This beats any egg story we know of, and when it comes to helping those who have suffered a loss in the recent storm, no one has anything on this old hen.

ANOTHER CYCLONE STORY

A merchant of McLean who is too modest to have his name published, told us this cyclone story this week:

A farmer had a bag of beans hanging to a rafter in his barn; the storm blew the barn and bag away, leaving the beans hanging in the air!

This story reminds us of the one they tell that happened in Arkansas. A stranger asked a native what a certain chimney was doing standing in a field by itself. The native told him that it was no chimney, but a well that the cyclone had blown the dirt away from.

While these stories may be a little far-fetched, the fact remains that storms of this character do many freakish things.

RED CROSS WORKER PRAISES THE NEWS

Miss Monroe, who has charge of the Red Cross relief work here, complimented last week's issue of The News very highly. Miss Monroe sent a copy of the paper to her father in Missouri to let the family know what kind of a town she was visiting. Mr. Monroe is a retired newspaper man and is a qualified judge of a newspaper. The gentleman was kind enough to say that if McLean was as good a town as The News was a paper, we had some town. We appreciate words of commendation from people like Miss Monroe and her father, and assure them that we have the best town in the United States for its size.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Burrows and children of Conway visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin and children of Skillet were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Miss Lillian Burkhalter of Shamrock visited Miss Mildred Mayfield last week.

PROGRAM FOR GRAY AND DONLEY COUNTY CLUBS

June 12th

4 p. m.—Registration.
5 p. m.—Make camp.
6 p. m.—Supper.
8 p. m.—Games.
9 p. m.—Story telling
10 p. m.—Taps.

June 13th

6 a. m.—Reveille exercises.
7 a. m.—Breakfast.
8 a. m.—Hike.
10 a. m.—Lecture, Care of Teeth by Dr. F. N. Reynolds.
12 m.—Lunch.
1 p. m.—Rest hour.
2 p. m.—Demonstration, making of organdie flowers, by Miss Mamie Lee Hayden, district agent. Talk to boys by Jno. R. Edmonds, district agent.

4 p. m.—Poultry judging demonstration by Miss Myrtle Murray, poultry specialist.
6 p. m.—Supper.
7 p. m.—Recreation.
8 p. m.—Picture show, educational film. Sing song.
10 p. m.—Taps.

June 14th

6 a. m.—Reveille exercises.
7 a. m.—Breakfast.
8 a. m.—Tying and dying for girls. Halter making and knot tying for boys.
9 a. m.—Lecture on health by Dr. B. L. Jenkins.
10 a. m.—Games.
12 m.—Lunch.
1 p. m.—Strike camp.

WATER LINE EXTENDED ON MAIN STREET

C. C. Bogan, manager of the city water and light department, has put in a two inch water main on Main street from 7th street north to 8th street this week. This extension will allow several new water consumers to tie on to the city water. Several extensions have been made in the electric lighting system and others will be made as the work progresses.

A SLUMBER PARTY

A crowd of girls enjoyed a slumber party at the home of Mrs. L. W. Wilson Friday night. Those present were: Misses Audra Wilson, Lena Sparks, Beatrice Cash, Wilma Griggs, Bennie Newman, Jewel Shaw, Margaret Glass, Emma Lee Boyd, Lula Peters and Vera Wilson.

POTATO CURING PLANT ASSURED FOR NEXT YEAR

T. J. Coffey informs us that he has secured the building through the Cousins garage and the Red Cross building for a sweet potato curing plant. An expert from the A. & M. College is planning a way to ventilate the building for potatoes. Mr. Coffey has a year's lease on the building and it is thought to be of sufficient capacity to hold all the potatoes that will be raised here this year.

SMITH CHILD FUNERAL SAT.

The fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Smith of Conway was buried here Saturday. Death was caused by spinal meningitis.

SINGING SCHOOL NEXT WEEK

A meeting of all who are interested in singing will be held at the Methodist church Sunday, June 10, to plan for the big singing class that begins next Monday. Prof. J. W. Dennis will be here Sunday to organize the class.

ELECTROCUTION BILL PASSED

Austin, June 4.—The Thomas electrocution bill was signed by Gov. Neff today. This bill substitutes electrocution for hanging in all capital punishment cases. Electrocution will take place at the State penitentiary. The act will become effective ninety days after adjournment of the Legislature.

NO C. OF C. MEETING MONDAY

On account of the rain, there was no meeting of the Chamber of Commerce last Monday night. A number of subjects were on the program, but had to be postponed until the next meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cooke and children returned Monday from Ft. Worth.

Troy West attended the rodeo at Miami Saturday.

Jack Back left Monday for Canyon to enter the Normal.

Mrs. Milton Mosdy and children returned to their home at Canadian Sunday.

S. B. Morse left Monday for Canyon to attend summer normal.

Misses Marie and Kathleen Coneland spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends at Lefors.

STORM RELIEF WORK NEARING COMPLETION

The work of the storm relief committee is nearing completion. 43 of the 49 cases listed as actual storm sufferers have been satisfactorily disposed of.

While some checks are still coming in response to the appeal for aid, it is felt that the bulk of money is now in and awards are being made on that basis. There has been no attempt made to replace the actual loss in any case, yet the immediate needs in the way of food, clothing, furniture and shelter have been provided for where needed.

The work of the committee has been very pleasant. Mr. Baker, National Red Cross representative, has been unable to be with us all the time, but he left Miss Monroe in full charge, and she has shown herself fully capable to cope with any situation that might arise. Miss Monroe has a good word for everyone connected with the work. She told a representative of The News Thursday morning that her work here has been uniformly pleasant; that no disagreeable person had been in her office. The committee, the people of the town and the storm sufferers themselves have all done all in their power to be of assistance in the work. It is the intention of Miss Monroe and the National Red Cross that everyone receive the maximum assistance commensurate with the funds available.

In another column of this issue of The News we publish a list of the contributions that have been received since our last issue. If at any time we leave out anyone we will be glad to print the name and amount in the next issue, if the meter is called to our attention. The members of the committee have been very kind in furnishing all the information possible for publication, but there is always a chance for errors to creep in that will be cheerfully corrected when brought to our attention.

LOTS OF RAIN THIS WEEK

More rain has fallen this week than for a long time. Several big rains fell the first of the week and it is raining with the wind from the north as we go to press Thursday. Several have reported as high as five inches of rainfall. While the rains have been general, some sections have received much more moisture than others, as well as some hail. We have heard of no damage from hail with the exception of some crops to plant over, and this condition was partly due to the heavy rainfall. As far as the season is concerned, this country has never had a more promising prospect for good crops.

SAYE CHILD BITTEN BY SNAKE TUESDAY

The small child of Mr. and Mrs. George Saye of the Grassy community was bitten by a snake Tuesday. The screen door was left open and the baby wandered into the yard. Mrs. Saye heard it cry with pain, and when she reached the child, she found that a spreading adder had bitten it on the arm. The child was rushed to town for medical attention, and although the arm is badly swollen, it is thought that no permanent injury has been done.

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The Secret Adversary

By
AGATHA
CHRISTIE

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SYNOPSIS

PROLOGUE.—Realizing that she has a possible chance of being saved, as the Lusitania is sinking, a stranger gives a young American girl a package which she asks her to deliver to the American ambassador in England. She is saved.

CHAPTER I.—In London, former Lieut. Tommy Beresford and Miss Prudence Cowley—Tuppence—discharged army nurse, form an organization, "The Young Adventurers, Ltd." Tuppence makes a business appointment with a man, Edward Whittington, who offers her easy employment, but on giving her name as "Jane Finn," which she had heard on the street, Whittington shows agitation and Tuppence is told to return next day.

CHAPTER II.—In the morning the girl finds Whittington's office deserted. In answer to an advertisement signed "Jane Finn" she receives notes from "Mr. Carter" and "Julius P. Hershimmer," Carter is really a high government official. He speaks of a mysterious "B. Brown" as head of the Bolsheviks in England, and engages the pair to attempt to find Jane Finn, whom he is seeking for important reasons of state.

CHAPTER III.—Next day the pair visits Hershimmer, American millionaire, living at the Ritz hotel. He is looking for his cousin, Jane Finn, who had disappeared after landing from the Lusitania's boat, and employs them to search for her. They discover a certain Mrs. Vandemeyer is a Lusitania survivor. Seeking information from her, Tuppence recognizes Whittington in a caller on Mrs. Vandemeyer. Tommy trails him.

"The old man did pile it up. He went into oil, and he went into steel, and he played a bit with railroads, and I can tell you he made Wall Street sit up!" He paused. "Then he died—last fall—and I got the dollars. Well, would you believe it, my conscience got busy! Kept knocking me up and saying: What about your Aunt Jane, way out west? It worried me some. You see, I figured it out that Amos Finn would never make good. He wasn't that sort. End of it was, I hired a man to hunt her down. Result, she was dead, and Amos Finn was dead, but they'd left a daughter—Jane—who'd been torpedoed in the Lusitania on her way to Paris. She was saved all right, but they didn't seem able to hear of her over this side. I guessed they weren't hustling any, so I thought I'd come along over and see about things up. I phoned Scotland Yard and the Admiralty first thing. The Admiralty rather choked me, but Scotland Yard were very civil—said they would make inquiries—even sent a man round this morning to get her photograph. I'm off to Paris tomorrow, just to see what the Prefecture is doing. I guess if I go to and fro hustling them, they ought to get busy!"

The energy of Mr. Hershimmer was tremendous. They bowed before it.

"But say, now," he ended, "you're not after her for anything? Contempt of court, or something British? A proud-spirited young American girl might find your rules and regulations in war time rather irksome, and get up against it. If that's the case, and there's such a thing as graft in this country, I'll buy her off."

Tuppence reassured him. "That's good. Then we can work together. What about some lunch?" Oysters had just given place to Sole Colbert when a card was brought to Hershimmer.

"Inspector Japp, C. I. D. Scotland Yard again. Another man this time. What does he expect I can tell him that I didn't tell the first chap? I hope they haven't lost that photograph. That western photographer's place was burned down and all his negatives destroyed—this is the only copy in existence. I got it from the principal of the college there."

An unformulated dread swept over Tuppence.

"You—you don't know the name of the man who came this morning?"

"Yes, I do. No, I don't. Half a second. It was on his card. Oh, I know! Inspector Brown. Quiet, unassuming sort of chap."

A veil might with profit be drawn over the events of the next half-hour. Suffice it to say that no such person as "Inspector Brown" was known to Scotland Yard. The photograph of Jane Finn, which would have been of the utmost value to the police in tracing her, was lost beyond recovery. Once again "Mr. Brown" had triumphed.

The immediate result of this setback was to effect a rapprochement between Julius Hershimmer and the Young Adventurers. All barriers went down with a crash, and Tommy and Tuppence felt they had known the young American all their lives. They abandoned the discreet reticence of "private inquiry agents," and revealed to him the whole history of the joint venture, whereat the young man declared himself "tickled to death."

He turned to Tuppence at the close of the narration.

"I've always had a kind of idea that English girls were just a mite moss-grown. Old-fashioned and sweet, you know, but scared to move around without a footman or a maiden aunt.

I guess I'm a bit behind the times!"

The upshot of these confidential relations was that Tommy and Tuppence took up their abode forthwith at the Ritz, in order, as Tuppence put it, to keep in touch with Jane Finn's only living relation. "And put like that," she added confidentially to Tommy, "nobody could boggle at the expense!" Nobody did, which was the great thing.

"And now," said the young lady on the morning after their installation, "to work! We should map out a plan of campaign."

"Hear, hear!" "Well, let's do it. To begin with, what have we to go upon?" "Absolutely nothing," said Tommy cheerily.

"Wrong!" Tuppence wagged an energetic finger. "We have two distinct clues."

"What are they?"

"First clue, we know one of the gang."

"Whittington?" "Yes, I'd recognize him anywhere." "Hum," said Tommy doubtfully. "I don't call that much of a clue. You don't know where to look for him, and it's about a thousand to one against your running against him by accident."

"I'm not so sure about that," replied Tuppence thoughtfully. "There are places in London where simply everyone is bound to turn up sooner or later. Piccadilly circus, for instance. One of my ideas was to take up my stand there every day."

"Honestly, I don't think much of the idea. Whittington mayn't be in London at all."

"That's true. Anyway, I think clue No. 2 is more promising."

"Let's hear it."

"It's nothing much. Only a Christian name—Rita. Whittington mentioned it that day."

"Are you proposing a third advertisement: Wanted, female crook, answering to the name of Rita?" "I am not. I propose to reason in a logical manner. That man, Danvers, was shadowed on the way over, wasn't he? And it's more likely to have been a woman than a man—"

"I don't see that at all."

"I am absolutely certain that it would be a woman, and a good-looking one," replied Tuppence calmly. "Now, obviously, this woman, whoever she was, was saved."

"How do you make that out?"

"If she wasn't, how would they have known Jane Finn had got the papers?"

"Correct."

"Now, there's just a chance, I admit it's only a chance, that this woman may have been 'Rita.'"

"And if so?"

"If so, we've got to hunt through the survivors of the Lusitania till we find her."

"Then the first thing is to get a list of the survivors."

"I've got it. I wrote a long list of things I wanted to know, and sent it to Mr. Carter. I got his reply this morning, and among other things it incloses the official statement of those saved from the Lusitania."

"But the great point is, is there a 'Rita' on the list?"

"That's just what I don't know," confessed Tuppence. "You see, very few Christian names are given. They're nearly all Mrs. or Miss."

Tommy nodded. "That complicates matters," he murmured thoughtfully.

"Well, we've just got to get down to it that's all. We'll start with the London area. Just note down the addresses of any of the females who live in London or roundabout, while I put on my hat."

Five minutes later the young couple emerged into Piccadilly, and a

borough council. The new Voting Register, Mrs. Edgar Keith lives here—does she not?"

"Yass," said the servant.

"Christian name?" asked Tommy, his pencil poised.

"Missus? Eleonor Jane."

"Eleanor," spelt Tommy. "Any sons or daughters over twenty-one?"

"Naow."

"Thank you," Tommy closed the notebook with a brisk snap. "Good morning."

"Good where, wasn't it? And we can repeat it ad lib. Where's the next draw?"

"Mrs. Vandemeyer, 20 South Audley mansions, Miss Wheeler, 43 Clapington road, Battersea. She's a lady's maid, as far as I remember, so probably won't be there, and, anyway, she's not likely."

"Then the Mayfair lady is clearly indicated as the first port of call." South Audley mansions was an imposing-looking block of flats just off Park lane. No. 20 was on the second floor.

Tommy had by this time the glibness born of practice. He rattled off the formula to the elderly woman, looking more like a housekeeper than a servant, who opened the door to him.

"Christian name?"

"Margaret."

Tommy spelt it, but the other interrupted him.

"No, g u e."

"Oh, Marguerite; French way, I see." He paused, then plunged boldly.

"We had her down as Rita Vandemeyer, but I suppose that's incorrect?"

"She's mostly called that, sir, but Marguerite's her name."

"Thank you. That's all. Good morning."

Hardly able to contain his excitement, Tommy hurried down the stairs. Tuppence was waiting at the angle of the turn.

"You heard?"

"Yes, Oh, Tommy!"

Her hand was still in Tommy's. They had reached the entrance hall. There were footsteps on the stairs above them, and voices.

Suddenly, to Tommy's complete surprise, Tuppence dragged him into the little space by the side of the lift, where the shadow was deepest.

"What the—"

"Hush!"

Two men came down the stairs and passed out through the entrance. Tuppence's hand closed tighter on Tommy's arm.

"Quick—follow them. I don't know who the other man is, but the bigger of the two was Whittington."

CHAPTER IV

The House in Soho.

Whittington and his companion were walking at a good pace. Tommy started in pursuit at once, and was in time to see them turn the corner of the street. His vigorous strides soon enabled him to gain upon them and by the time he, in his turn reached the corner the distance between them was sensibly lessened. Their course was a zigzag one designed to bring them as quickly as possible to Oxford street. When at length they turned into it, proceeding in an easterly direction, Tommy slightly increased his pace. Little by little he gained upon them.

Just before the Bond Street tube station they crossed the road, Tommy, unperceived, faithfully at their heels, and entered the big Lyons'. There they went up to the first floor, and sat at a small table in the window. It was late, and the place was thinning out. Tommy took a seat at the table



"How Would They Have Known Jane Finn Had the Papers?"



His Vigorous Strides Soon Enabled Him to Gain Upon Them.

few seconds later a taxi was bearing them to The Laurels, Glendower road, N.7, the residence of Mrs. Edgar Keith, whose name figured first in a list of seven reposing in Tommy's pocketbook.

The Laurels was a dilapidated house, standing back from the road with a few grimy bushes to support the fiction of a front garden. Tommy paid off the taxi, and accompanied Tuppence to the front doorbell. He pressed the bell. Tuppence withdrew to a suitable spot.

A stately-looking servant, with an extremely dirty face and a pair of eyes that did not match, answered the door.

Tommy had produced a notebook and pencil.

"Good morning," he said briskly and cheerfully. "From the Hampstead

time to disagree. Whittington addressed the other as Boris.

"Tommy caught the word 'Ireland,' several times, also 'propaganda,' but of Jane Finn there was no mention. Suddenly, in a lull in the clatter of the room, he got one phrase entire. Whittington was speaking. 'Ah, but you don't know Flossie. She's a marvel. An archbishop would swear she was his own mother. She gets the voice right every time, and that's really the principal thing.'

Tommy did not hear Boris' reply, but in response to it Whittington said something that sounded like: 'Of course—only in an emergency. . . .'

Then he lost the thread again. But presently the phrases became distinct again whether because the other two had insensibly raised their voices, or because Tommy's ears were getting more attuned, he could not tell. But two words certainly had a most stimulating effect upon the listener. They were uttered by Boris and they were: 'Mr. Brown.'

Whittington seemed to remonstrate with him, but he merely laughed.

"Why not, my friend? It is a name most respectable—most common. Did he not choose it for that reason? Ah, I should like to meet him—Mr. Brown."

There was a steely ring in Whittington's voice as he replied: "Who knows? You may have met him, already."

(Continued Next Week.)

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method to express our thanks to our friends and neighbors and those of neighboring towns for the kindness shown us since the recent loss of our home.
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brock
1p and family.

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

Robert H. Francis and Harry J. H. Easterling of Alameda in the city on business last Thursday.

Barns of Perryton visited in the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis, last week.

W. D. Biggers, who was superintendent of the Hedley school last term, has accepted the superintendency of the Knox City school for next term at an advance of salary.

R. B. Thompson, our genial county clerk, has renewed his subscription to The News.

H. L. Coppers of Albuquerque, N. M., is a new reader of The News.

Mrs. Alice R. Plummer of Peora, Ill., sends us \$1.50 to extend her subscription to The News another year.

Mrs. Luther Petty was a visitor at the News office Monday.

Joe Hindman orders The News sent to his address at Vega, N. M.

Look Your Best

Do not try to imitate Rip Van Winkle. Clean up and look your best.

The Elite Barber Shop

Agents Amarillo Steam Laundry

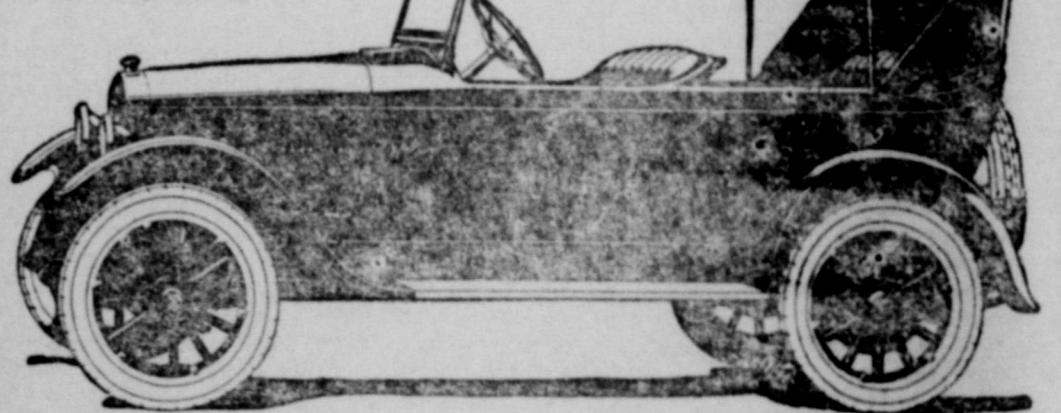
After the Storm

Do not try to replant your washed out crops with old blunt lister shares. Bring them in and have them pointed. We can make them plow like new ones. It does not pay to use old worn out tools when we can put them in good shape for a small amount of money.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop

All Work Guaranteed

STUDEBAKER LIGHT-SIX TOURING CAR \$975



More Cars Shake Themselves to Pieces Than Ever Wear Out

Charge that up to vibration.

Vibration causes cars to grow old prematurely by racking their chassis, destroying the "metal life" of vital parts, loosening up their bodies and causing squeaks and rattles. Frequent, costly repairs are the result.

The Studebaker Light-Six is freer from vibration than any car of its approximate size or weight yet produced.

This has been accomplished largely by a complete machining of the crankshaft and connecting rods on all surfaces—a practice used by Studebaker exclusively on cars at this price and found only on a very few other cars whose selling prices are from three to ten times as high as the Light-Six.

There are 61 precision operations in the manufacture of the crankshaft alone, 40 of which range in accuracy

from one-quarter thousandth to one thousandth of an inch.

The Light-Six motor embodies the most advanced design known to automobile construction. And no chassis at any price is built to more exacting standards of materials and workmanship.

Aside from its mechanical excellence and its consequent long life, the Light-Six is handsome in design, extremely comfortable, sturdy, and we believe the most economical car to buy and operate ever offered at \$975 or anywhere near this figure.

Its substantial all-steel body, one-piece, rain-proof windshield, ten-inch cushions upholstered in genuine leather, cowl lamps—these are among many features heretofore to be had only in higher-priced cars.

For 71 years the name Studebaker has stood for integrity, quality and value.

Power to satisfy the most exacting owner

MODELS AND PRICES—f. o. b. factories

LIGHT-SIX		SPECIAL-SIX		BIG-SIX	
5-Pass., 112" W. B., 40 H. P.		5-Pass., 112" W. B., 50 H. P.		7-Pass., 128" W. B., 60 H. P.	
Touring	\$975	Touring	\$1275	Touring	\$1750
Roadster (3-Pass.)	975	Roadster (3-Pass.)	1250	Open Tourer (5-Pass.)	1825
Coupe-Roadster (3-Pass.)	1125	Coupe (3-Pass.)	1975	Coupe (5-Pass.)	2550
Sedan	1500	Sedan	2050	Sedan	2750

Terms to Meet Your Convenience

STUDEBAKER

COUSINS MOTOR COMPANY
McLean, Texas
THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

**DR. GEO. A. CURLEE
INVENTS SOMETHING
NEW FOR THE WORLD**

Childress, June 6.—Not many people in Childress even suspect that we have in our midst a real inventor, and probably fewer still would have ever suspected that such an inventor was one of our best known pastors. Yet strange things like this sometimes happen, and this time the honors have fallen on Dr. Geo. A. Curlee, the popular pastor of the First Baptist church.

His invention is known as the "Economic Grave Filler." By this name it should not be suspected that Rev. Curlee has invented a machine for hurrying people into the other world or is any wise making death more frequent or more numerous. Yet, he fully realizes that death will continue to come to the people, and his only idea is to lessen the labor of "returning dust to dust" and making the last sad rides more expeditious.

When one stops to think of the matter, it seems more than strange that mankind has gone along all these thousands of years with no machine for quickly and neatly burying their dead. Such a machine is the invention of Dr. Curlee, and so far as known, he is the only man in all the world to ever think out such a simple and such a desirable device. So far as known, men have gone along since the world began perfectly content to perform the task of burying their dead by hard labor and the use of considerable time. Now it is certain that the simple machine invented by the Childress pastor will eliminate nearly all the labor of filling graves and reduce the time required to a small fraction of that required by the primitive hand method.

This new machine consists of a large hopper-like box, large enough to hold all the dirt required for filling a grave. The dirt is thrown into the hopper as the grave is being dug. The big box is built on small trucks or rollers that roll on a thick plank and stands beside the grave until the time comes for filling same. Then it is pushed over the grave. The bottom of the box is so constructed that it is readily caused to turn by means of a lever, thus causing all the dirt to quickly fall into the grave, almost instantly filling same quickly, thus avoiding the long, laborious wait that has always been unavoidable when the grave is filled with shovels.

In connection with the announcement of this invention, it will doubtless be of interest to learn that Rev. Curlee has been at work on the problem for almost eleven years. He states that the idea first came to him while he was pastor of the First Baptist church at Stephenville in the winter of 1912. On a cold, rainy day, when the sleet was falling, he conducted the funeral of a prominent citizen of that town. During the slow process made in filling the grave and the general discomfort of the audience, he states that the thought came to him like a flash, "We have a machine for doing nearly all other hard work, why should we not have one for filling this grave at a single stroke?"

Once his mind was set to work along that line, it was not such a difficult matter to arrive at a conclusion that seemed practical. Calling in the aid of his brother-in-law, T. C. Jones, a cabinet maker of Waco, the two soon reached a conclusion. A model was completed and shipped to Rev. Curlee last fall. An application for a patent and full details were sent to Washington and the patent was granted May 15, 1923, which, by a peculiar coincidence, was his birthday.

With the model for a guide, A. H. Manzer, one of our best known carpenters, has just completed a full-size machine and both the undertakers are certain that it will work with greatest satisfaction. In fact

Mushrooms



(Copyright, W. R. C.)

The whole scheme is so simple that it seems there is no chance for failure. Since the patent has been granted, Rev. Curlee has received probably a dozen letters from manufacturers and capitalists of several states making inquiries about his machine. Just what are the commercial possibilities of the invention it is yet impossible to state, but it seems certain that they will be great. It appears only reasonable to assume that almost every cemetery Association in the United States will want the device when once it is properly proved out and advertised. Its simplicity and small cost of construction should place it within reach of every community.

After it is once known that such a machine is to be had, it will doubtless meet with a heavy demand from all civilized nations of the earth. Rev. Curlee is naturally elated over the success of his efforts, but seems to think more of the idea of having rendered a service to humanity than of its commercial possibilities, but if it shall bring him great wealth he believes he knows how to use it for the benefit of mankind.

The Post offers congratulations to Rev. Curlee and is willing to venture the opinion that it will bring him sufficient fame to make all Childress feel prouder of him than ever.—Childress Post.

HE WASN'T WISE—HE COULD NOT AFFORD TO ADVERTISE

Jud Shaw sold shoes and sealing wax and lamps, fishpoles and glue, tobacco, candles, gum, tacks, slickers and sardines, too; dry goods and hams were in his line; he dealt in peas and beans; he kept a general store, in fine—sold overalls and jeans; but Jud, somehow he wasn't wise—he "couldn't afford to advertise."

Not that he harbored any grudge against the home town sheet; he was, as anyone might judge, a kindly man to meet; customers he treated fair, and yet he prospered not; his goods were honest, one would swear—he simply was forgot; for Jud, somehow, he wasn't wise—"he couldn't afford to advertise."

Mail order firms from out of town, much wiser in their day, paid liberally for their renown, and gathered in the hay; their catalogs went everywhere; they advertised for trumpet blare, and ah! the coin they made! couldn't afford—they were so wise—couldn't afford NOT to advertise.

Now Jud's stuff, it was just as good, his prices were the same; the loss was ours, he simply would not spread abroad his name; the town folks much preferred in their home market to buy; of Jud Shaw they had never heard—you know the reason why, for Jud Shaw, somehow, he wasn't wise—"He couldn't afford to advertise."—Exchange.

MAMMA WAS A TERROR

"Lowell," said Mrs. Lusby, regretfully, "every time you are naughty I get another gray hair."

"Well, mamma, you must have been a terror, then. Just look at grandma."

ONE MAN WHO DIDN'T TALK

"Do you suppose there ever was a human being—who didn't talk about his neighbors?" asked the cynical man.

"Yes," said the genial citizen.

"Name him, then."

"Robinson Crusoe."

CLOSE THE HOTEL; THE FISH IS BAD

Running a newspaper is just like running a hotel, only different. When a man goes to a hotel and finds something on the table that does not suit him, he does not raise hades with the landlord. He just sets that dish aside and wades into the many dishes that do suit him. It is different with some newspaper readers. They find an occasional article that does not suit them exactly and without stopping to think it may really please a hundred other readers, make a grandstand play and tell the editor how the paper ought to be run and what should be put into it. But such people are becoming fewer every year.—Odessa Record.

GIVING LESS THAN 1 PER CENT

The churches of America need to give such attention to the following statement by Mr. Roger W. Babson as the business men are accustomed to giving him in the realm of finance. Read and think thorough his calm words which burn and glow with restrained fire:

"A compilation shows that the annual business turnover in this country amounts to over \$500,000,000,000. It is estimated that of this amount four-fifths pass through the hands of the church people. One per cent of this amount would mean \$5,000,000,000 a year. Assuming that there is a profit of ten per cent on this turnover, it would mean that there is coming to the church people of this country an income amounting to \$40,000,000,000. If the tithing process were in operation, this would give the church in tithes about \$4,000,000,000 a year. These figures seem very extraordinary, but on checking them up no flaws can be found. The facts are that he church people are giving less than one per cent of their income to church and missionary work. If this were increased to ten per cent the church would come to its own in a great big way that heretofore it has been able only to talk about."—Kind

KNOW THE REASON

The inspector was paying his monthly visit to the village school. He examined the children in reading and general knowledge, and was pleased with the answers he received.

After the last question had been asked and answered satisfactorily, he rose to his feet, and, looking at the upturned faces, remarked, genially: "I wish I were a little boy

TURN ME OVER



Sweet my brother Ben, the man who walks the straight and narrow path

SIMPLEST METHOD OF PRESERVING EGGS

Kate H. Brower, in the June issue of The Farm Journal, says: "I dip the eggs to be packed into boiling water twice, then wrap them in small pieces of newspaper and pack—small end down—in egg crates; I plunge the eggs quickly into the boiling water, then lay them gently on a dough board which has been covered with a tea towel. By the time the last eggs have been dipped, the first ones have dried and cooled sufficiently to dip again. I then repeat the operation, and after all the eggs have been in the water twice, let them stand ten minutes, then pack away."

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morse and children attended the rodeo at Miami Saturday.

Enoch Bentley attended the rodeo at Miami Sunday.

J. I. Watson of Alanreed was in the city on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. McCarty were Wheeler visitors Sunday.

Roy R. Lane of Independence, Mo., is a new reader of The News.

Phone your meat orders by 8:30 a. m. if you want them delivered. City Market. 1c

26-piece silver set for only \$1.89 with every \$5.00 purchase of other goods at Cobb's Grocery. 23-2c

Little Miss Vera Laswell left Tuesday for Trinidad, Colo., after spending the winter with her grandmother, Mrs. L. E. Cunningham.

C. E. Francis and Luther Petty dug out a wolf den last week on the latter's farm and killed nine young wolves as large as jackrabbits.

W. W. Breeding was in from the ranch Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lovett, of Pampa were McLean visitors Friday.

J. W. Dougherty of Heald was a McLean visitor Monday.

Miss Kate Wilson of Amarillo came in Sunday to visit relatives.

Wilburn Pierce of the YOU ranch was in town Tuesday.

J. W. Mars of Peterson Creek was in town Tuesday.

C. A. Myatt of Heald was in the city on business Tuesday.

T. J. Tedder of Gracey was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

J. E. Norman of Northfork was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

E. W. Brock of Heald was in the city on business Tuesday.

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.

HYDEN'S

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

Tan-No-More
"The Skin Beautifier"
35¢ 60¢ & 1.00 The Jar
AT TOILET COUNTERS
SAMPLE MAILED ON REQUEST.
BAKER LABORATORIES
INCORPORATED
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE



REAL GARAGE SERVICE

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

We Sell STUDEBAKER Cars

Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed
Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories
Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

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

Hail and Tornado

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

ROSS BIGGERS

The Tornado

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

C. C. BOGAN
Insurance that Protects

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Friday

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

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

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

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

The old saying that women cannot take a joke is not true in every case, judging from the men they marry.

The commissioners of Hemphill county had the last quarter's report of their expenditures published last week. This is a matter that is of vital interest to every taxpayer, and there is no good reason why the commissioners of Gray county should not cause a financial report to be published in the county papers regularly. The small cost would be more than offset by the satisfaction it would insure.

There is a mistaken idea that the city council can close certain streets and alleys. Streets and alleys are the property of the public and cannot be closed except by condemnation proceedings before the District Court. And the court will not order anything of this nature closed without being shown good and sufficient reasons why they should be closed. If it were possible for the council to order streets or alleys closed, then another council could at any time order the same streets or alleys opened. It is the intention of the law to protect the interest at all times in preference to the few.

The summer revival meeting season is just ahead of us, and we wonder if there could be some way to get the sidewalk through the park completed. Everything is ready, with the exception of the cement and the labor required to finish it. It will cost practically as much to tear up the work already done as it would to go ahead and complete the work. It might be that if the citizens interested would furnish the labor necessary the city would furnish the cement. This walk is badly needed, and some plan should be devised whereby it could be completed before the meeting season.

The American Red Cross has always been highly thought of by our people, but the systematic way in which they have handled our cyclone relief funds, as well as the large donation made to the fund by the National organization, has been a pleasant surprise to many of us.

Miss Monroe, who has had most of the work of ascertaining the needs of the storm sufferers, is one of the most efficient workers doing Red Cross work. She had charge of the relief work at Pueblo, Colo., where \$600,000.00 relief was distributed. McLean may well be congratulated that such efficient workers as Miss Monroe and Mr. Baker were sent to our relief.

Governor Smith of New York evidently thinks he has picked the popular side of the liquor question, looking toward a possible candidacy for the president's chair, but we can tell him that the voters of the United States will never put a man in that high position that believes in violating the law of the land. His plea that Congress should state just what per cent of alcohol constitutes an intoxicating drink need not fool anyone, for this is not in the power of Congress without a repeal of the Volstead Act. The vast majority of our people are highly in favor of enforcing the prohibition law just as it stands, and the man who wants a public office should keep this fact in mind.

Rev. Frank Norris of Fort Worth is denouncing Dr. S. P. Brooks of Baylor University for advising students not to hear Norris' address on evolution delivered in Waco Tuesday night. As compared with Brooks, Norris is as a pigmy to a giant. Norris wants to put himself in the limelight on every opportunity, and because of his spectacular stunts he deserves no support or sympathy.—Lockney Beacon.

THE "MOVIES"

Panhandle people who can easily recall when moving pictures first appeared and who remember saying that they were "only a passing fad," will be interested to learn that Edison, the great inventor, is just in their midst in 20 years illuminated by moving pictures instead of books. He says there is nothing so powerful as moving pictures to influence people. "They are the most powerful means of influencing people at the present time," he asserts, "and will increase in power from year to year. Whoever controls the motion picture industry controls the most powerful medium of influence over the people." We believe what Mr. Edison says is largely true, and for that same reason we believe that no community is making a mistake when it insists that the pictures being shown to its young people are as clean in their moral teaching as are the books they study in school.—Panhandle Herald.

THIS IS A FACT

It is a well known fact that no town can be permanently prosperous in which the citizens and tradesmen dependent on each other do not patronize one another. The fact is, but little is ever made in going away to trade, if it can be secured at home, and oftener there is a loss. Show us a town in which the people make it a rule not to send away for anything they can get at home, and we will show you a town in which business is lively, and everybody buys, and trade is centered from abroad. Prices are low and the tradesmen patronize each other, having no suspicion the confidence will be abused. Let it be understood that when business men of any town get in the habit of sending abroad for purchases the business will languish, flying no confidence in each other, how can they expect others to have confidence in them? No, that's not the way to build a town. Patronize each other, and keep your business at home.—Pampa News.

FAMILY LIFE IN JAPAN

By Emilie Donehower
Tourists who pay a flying visit to Japan learn little of the customs of the country, especially among the upper classes, who mingle little with foreigners and whose traditions are all in the line of privacy and seclusion. Even the marriage ceremony is regarded by them as a rite which should be performed in private, and the Christian celebration before a large congregation, followed by a social gathering, is painful to their sense of propriety which long centuries of custom has confirmed.

Foreign residents in Japan look with wonder on the large establishments and the long retinue of servants which the wealthy Japanese citizens supports. Wages are low, it is true, but all these employes must be fed and lodged at their master's expense. In one large family where there were eighteen children, thirty-five maidservants were kept, besides a number of men.

Of course each lady in the household must have her own private maid. The task of looking after this large staff, settling their quarrels, and giving each one enough to do to keep out of mischief, is no light one.

Usually the grandmother of the establishment—Granny, as she is affectionately called—takes a good deal of this upon her shoulders. She is perhaps a widow, living in her son's home and exercising more control over him than she ever did over her own husband. The little brides who enter the home from time to time come under Granny's watchful eye, and her training, though severe, is often just what they need.

A Japanese household keeps early hours. With the first ray of dawn the alarm clock in the servants' quarters summons to action. The kitchen maid hastens to make the fire while the other servants begin their various duties. The many shutters of the house are opened with resounding bangs which serve to banish sleep. While the children are being dressed and made ready for school, the older members of the family take a turn about the garden. When they return their bedrooms are in order, the quilts on which they slept have been folded and laid in the closet, the mats have been laid away, the night lamps removed for cleaning, and a little table is set out with fruit and a relish, and the full equipment for smoking in each of the men's rooms.

The mother and her elder daughters have been busy renewing the daily offerings of rice on the shelf devoted to the household gods, before whom they pray silently for a few moments. By this time the children have finished their breakfast, and about seven o'clock they are on their way to their respective schools, the younger ones in charge of one of the numerous servants.

Husband and wife now enjoy a leisurely breakfast together. The jiariksha, freshly washed, waits at the door, and after bidding her husband farewell on the porch, the wife goes into the house, where a busy morning will be spent, directing the maids as they wash the floors, air the bedding and dust the furniture. The latter is a perpetual occupation, for the houses are thrown open as widely as possible, and along with air and sunshine the fine volcanic dust enters freely.

Now the mistress rests while the kitchen maids prepare the rice for the mid-day meal and scrub the pots and pans. Luncheon is soon dispatched; the children will not return till three o'clock, and the mother has a little time for shopping or visiting; or perhaps she gathers the maids about her and attacks the family sewing. When the youthful students return her leisure is ended; she must see that lessons are prepared, watch the girls practice their music on the koto, and learn their dancing steps and their manners which are an important part of their education.

At five the master is back, and etiquette requires that his wife shall meet him on the threshold. She is expected to show him every attention; to help him discard the hated western clothes which he wears in business hours and don the comfortable kimono which he greatly prefers. A hot bath has been prepared for him, and after he has enjoyed its soothing influence his wife will wait on him at supper. The children take their bath after the evening meal, and then clad in their sleeping clothes they frolic in the garden until it is time to retire. Usually they stay up as long as their parents.

While the young folks are out of doors, the wife submits the household accounts to her husband's careful examination. Perhaps they sit down for a little while to play or read a book, but the native house is so poorly lighted that they do not tax their eyes for any length of time. Sometimes a neighbor drops in, or a little party is made up to go to the "pictures," for the Japanese are enthusiastic admirers of the film drama, and by its aid have formed some astonishing conclusions about our western civilization.

But the day has been a long one, and tomorrow will bring new duties; by ten o'clock all are glad to retire; lights are out except for the dim night lamp which burns in each chamber, and soon the whole household is wrapped in slumber.—Kind Words.

SCHOOL NOTICE

The Board of Trustees of the McLean Independent School District have made a ruling which is now in full force and effect designating that any pupil who may be transferred into the McLean Independent School District from any other district must pay the McLean Independent School District the difference between the amount received from the State and the cost, to the school, of carrying the pupils through the year's schooling.
J. A. ASHBY, Secretary
22-3c McLean Independent School Dist.

Giles Phillips was a Wheeler visitor Sunday.

CAN YOU IMAGINE IT?

Can you imagine a large metropolitan 10-story mercantile concern using a 2x4 standing card reading: "John Smith & Co., Dry Goods and Shoes. We solicit your patronage?"

Can you imagine such a concern to even have to be begged for such an onery, little, good-for-nothing ad like this? Can you imagine it?

Can you imagine this kind of an organization saying: "Oh, everyone knows who we are and where we are. We don't need to advertise?"

Can you imagine such a gigantic business declaring they had tried advertising with these 2x4 cards and that the results proved advertising was no good? Can you imagine such a thing?

Can you imagine these big city fellows putting \$5 or \$10 per month into advertising "just to help the newspaper out"? We say, can you imagine it?

If you can't—why expect such methods to succeed in smaller communities? Your people are just as intelligent, and you have a newspaper which covers your trading territory just as thoroughly. The only thing you lack is the "get-busy-and-act" spirit that it takes to do anything really big.—"Pep."

Chester Crabtree of Stillwater, Okla., came in Monday to visit relatives.

Mrs. George Wells of Dalhart came in Monday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

Mrs. Charles Lowry returned to her home at Claude Friday after an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cousins.

Little Miss Agnes Ryan of Dallas is visiting in the O. G. Stanley home.

READ THE ADS

DON'T

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

John B. Vannoy
Optometrist and Jeweler

Meats and Ice

We handle only the very best of fresh meats. Your order will be delivered if you phone us before 8:30 each morning.

We deliver ice every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of each week.

Don't forget to phone us your order early!

THE CITY MARKET

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

At Wofford's

You will find bargains in work clothing—especially priced for Saturday and Monday selling—

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS

98c
Men's blue chevrot work shirts—good grade chevrot, cut full and roomy—sizes 14 1/2 to 19 1/2.

MEN'S WORK SHOES

\$3.49
This is a splendid shoe—will give satisfactory wear—army last—soft cap and 100% leather. Sizes 6 to 10.

MEN'S ELK SHOES

\$2.49
Men's Elk shoes sewed and pegged soles 100% leather. Sizes 6 to 10.

MEN'S BLUE DENIM OVERALLS

\$1.49
Men's blue denim overalls, 240 weight, cut full and roomy—is not a skimpy made garment. Size 31 to 44.

Coats to match, same price.

CHILDREN'S PLAY SUITS

98c
Children's play suits—khaki material—drop seat—age 4 to 10.

MEN'S KHAKI PANTS

\$1.98
Men's khaki pants—good grade—cut full—cut bottoms—size 28 to 42 waist.

BOYS' DENIM OVERALLS

\$1.15
Here's bargains in boys' overalls. 240 weight denim, wide suspender back, cut full and roomy. Age 6 to 14.

BOYS' COTTON PANTS

75c
Boys' pincheck cotton knickers—just the thing for these warm days—age 6 to 14.

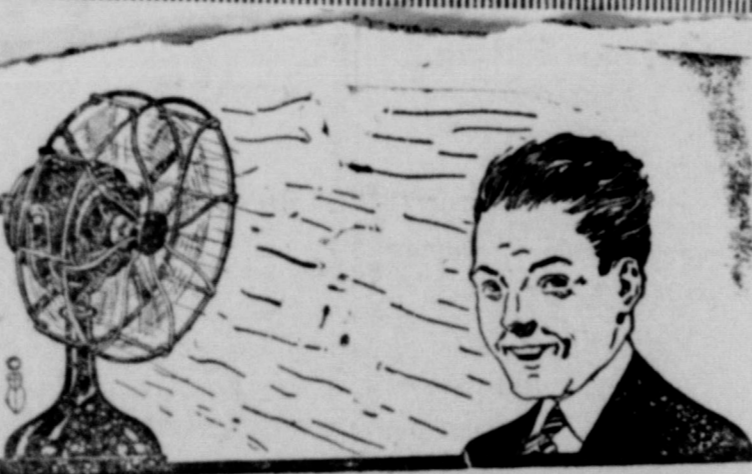
You'll find your straw hats here—all sizes and shapes—for the little and big—25c to 50c.

ALWAYS WELCOME AND A NICE PLACE TO TRADE

Frank Wofford

McLean, Texas

MAKE THIS STORE YOUR STOPPING PLACE



A Breath of the Open

No need to go away to enjoy the cool breezes, when you can bring them right into your home easily with an electric fan.

IRON IN COMFORT

Most every woman knows the greater comfort of ironing with an electric iron, especially during the summer.

No hot fire is necessary—the heat for your iron comes from the inside. And with one of our specially constructed irons, the supply of heat may be regulated to your ironing speed and also to the articles you are ironing.

Come to us for your electrical needs.

Haynes Grocery Company

We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

News From Gracey

Special Correspondent.
A. L. Lee, M. H. Kinard and Walter Bailey went last Thursday to help the cyclone sufferers replant their crops.
Misses Lema Marlar and Birdie Derrick spent last Thursday night at the Gilmore home.
Mrs. B. D. Fondren and son, Emmett, went to McLean on business Friday.
Miss Lema Marlar returned to McLean Friday after a few days' visit in this community.
W. B. Cobb spent Friday night at the J. E. Ayer home near McLean.
A. L. Lee made a business trip to McLean Saturday.
The young ladies of the community enjoyed a slumber party at the Gilmore home Saturday night. They were serenaded during the wee hours of the night by some of the amateur Romeos of the community.
Mrs. Susie Mae Redwine and Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Shelton of McLean visited in the A. L. Lee home Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Fondren visited in the A. L. Lee home Sunday.
Misses Lea and Ruby Bidwell visited with Miss Ebbie Derrick Saturday night.
Eudick Bush, Jesse Johnson, Earl Ware and Floyd Andrews were McLean visitors Saturday.
Fred Bidwell and George Saxe attended the rodeo at Miami Saturday.
Wheeler Carwile and sister, Miss Nellie, attended the rodeo at Miami Saturday.
Clyde Holloway and Lawrence Watson of Back visited in the Johnson home Monday and Tuesday.
L. M. Johnson was a McLean visitor Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ware visited in the A. L. Lee home the first of the week.
Mrs. Percy Kinard returned Monday from a visit with her parents in the Hay Hollow community.
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ware were Ramsdell visitors Tuesday.

EVER NOTICE THIS?

Did you ever pause in the Panhandle postoffice long enough to take a squint at the waste basket, or the floor, shortly after a number of people have received their mail? If you have, you were probably struck by the number of circulars and form letters and handbills that littered it up. In fact, you were doubtless struck with the fact that many of them had been thrown in the basket as soon as they were removed from the envelope, the recipient never even taking the trouble to give them a second glance.

But did you also notice that you don't see anyone throwing newspapers, and especially the home-town newspaper, in the waste basket or on the floor? Did you notice that newspapers are always carried away instead of tossed away? Well, right there is a mighty good argument in favor of advertising in the newspapers. The circular letter—a costly form of advertising—goes into the waste basket. The home-town paper goes into the home. Remember this, and spend your advertising money accordingly.—Panhandle Herald.

That's true the world over. A few days back a certain Clarendon merchant sent out some beautiful advertising matter in a neat square envelope that looked like a wedding invitation, but the waste basket at the postoffice got a third of them, the waste baskets and gutters of the city got another third of them, and maybe ten per cent of them finally got to their destination. People simply won't carry ordinary circular or card advertising past the waste basket, and today there are thousands of dollars being wasted all over the nation in that sort of so-called advertising. Newspapers are always carried into the offices and homes and are read by every member of the ordinary American family, and newspaper advertising is the only recognized advertising

by the great business concerns that base their expenditures on results only. The first time you get a piece of circular advertising, look in the waste basket at the postoffice. You will find an argument you won't soon forget.—Clarendon News.

"BACKWARD, TURN—ETC."

A young man who recently married, sat one evening soliloquizing and finally uttered these pathetic words:

"Backward, turn backward, oh, time, in thy flight,
And feed me on gruel again, just for tonight;
I am so weary of sole leather steak,
Petritified doughnuts and vulcanized cake;
Oysters that sleep in a watery bath,
And butter as strong as Goliath of Gath;
Weary of paying for what I can't eat;
Chewing up rubber and calling it meat.
Backward, turn backward, for weary I am!
Give me a whack at my grand-mother's jam,
Let me drink milk that has never been skimmed,
Let me eat butter where hair has been trimmed;
Let me once more have an old-fashioned pie,
Then I will be willing to curl up and die."

—Exchange.

THEY WERE NOT ACCIDENTS

The cowpuncher had applied for a policy and the insurance agent was catechizing him in the usual manner.

"Have you ever met with any accidents?"

"Now," said the cowboy, but added, in an effort to give some helpful information: "A bronc kicked two of my ribs 'n last summer and a rattlesnake bit me on the ankle a couple of years ago."

"My word," faintly expostulated the insurance agent, "don't you call those accidents?"

"Now," said the knight of the branding iron, "they done it a purpose."—The Argonaut.

C. J. Cash made a business trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

Little Miss Lilla Marie McClellan is visiting her sister, Mrs. Barney Fulbright, this week.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

A recent ruling of the city council forbids the loaning of the city's tools to anyone. It is never known just when the tools may be needed by the water and light department, so save yourself and us embarrassment by not asking for them. C. C. BOGAN, Manager City Water and Light Dept.

FAST TRAVELER

We like a story that was very popular with the army in France. It is the tale of a negro who was beating it for the back areas as fast as he could go, when he was stopped by a white officer. "Don't delay me, suh," said the negro. "It's gotta be on my way." "Boy," replied the officer, "do you know who I am? I'm a general." "Go on, white man, you ain't no general." "I certainly am," replied the officer, angrily. "Lordy!" exclaimed the negro, taking a second look. "You sure! I musta been travelin' some, cause I didn't think I'd got back that far yet."—Ottawa Evening Citizen.

ROLL YOUR OWN RHYME

Teacher asked her class if they could compose a rhyme, using the word, "Nellie."

She finally called up Johnny Jones.

Johnny arose, very much embarrassed:

"There was a pretty little girl named Nellie, who fell in the water and wet her little—feet."

"Why, Johnny, that doesn't rhyme."

"I know it doesn't. The water wasn't deep enough."

SAME HERE

A young lover and his love were attending church. When the basket was passed, the young man explored his pockets, and on finding nothing in them that would pass for money, he whispered to his sugar pie, "I haven't a red cent; I changed my pants." Meanwhile the dainty flapper, who had been searching her handbag in vain, blushed a rosy red and said, "Same here."—Dyer-grams.

Miss Mary Billingslea was shopping in the city Tuesday.

L. L. Rogers of Lela was in the city on business Tuesday.

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE

1. You shall sell your farm products for cash, where you can, but not to us, for we buy nothing from you.
2. You shall believe us and buy best because we don't know you personally.
3. You shall send your money to us in advance so we can buy the goods from the factory with your money; you may have to wait a few weeks, but that is our business method.
4. You shall get help from our nearest city or village to build good roads, so you may easily haul our goods from the depot, but do not ask help from us—we don't help to build good roads.
5. You shall buy church bells and altar utensils from us, and send the money in advance—that's our rule.
6. You shall get all the help you can for the church from the business men in your neighboring village or city, although we have more profit from you than they, it is against our rules to give to your churches.
7. You shall convert your neighbors also to your faith in us, for we have room for more money.
8. You shall look at the pretty pictures in our catalog as often as you can, so to strengthen your desire for things you do not need, but which you may order with other goods to save freight. Send us all of your ready cash so that you may not have any left to buy necessities from your home dealers.
9. You should believe in us rather than your home business men, for we want your trade. We get to be millionaires on your support. Don't be bluffed.
10. You shall call on the business people of your own vicinity for help and credit if you meet with hard luck or sickness. It's your money we want; we don't know you unless your orders are accompanied by cash.—Exchange.

DISILLUSION COMING

Myrtle—"I believe in long engagements."
Madge—"Why?"
Myrtle—"Because I want a man to remain my ideal as long as possible."—Boston Transcript.

MYSTERY

Mr. Wye—"I don't know where women acquired their extravagance in dress—Eve wasn't like that, you know."
Mrs. Wye—"Of course not—there was only one man in the world and she had him."—Life.

NOT A GOOD LAYMAN

A young minister, noted for his jollity, was dining at a farmhouse one Sunday, and when he received a plate heaped with roast chicken, remarked facetiously: "Well, here's where that chicken enters the ministry."
"Hope it does better there than

it did in lay work," rejoined the bright boy of the family.—Everybody's.

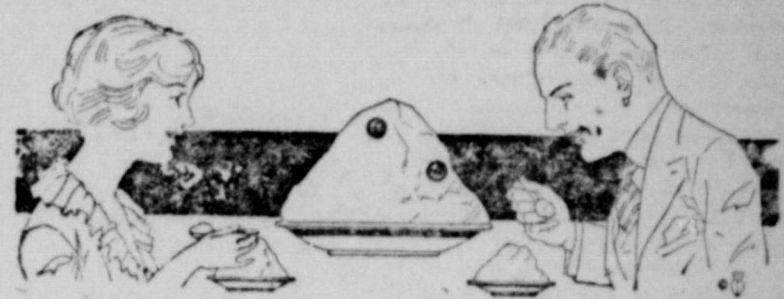
THE END OF THE RACE

Co-ed—"Gladys finished the regular four year course in three years."
Ditto—"Whom did she marry?"

Registered Pigs for Sale

Poland Chinas and Hampshires as good as money can buy—\$12.00.

W. C. Christopher
Pampa, Texas



WHEN IT'S HOT

That's the time to stop here and order a big, heaping dish of Steffen's ice cream. Pure and wholesome, it is the ideal summer sweet—for it cools as it pleases with a variety of flavors to meet every taste.

It's a wonderful dessert for any meal in hot weather. Take a pail home with you today.

THE CITY PHARMACY

Earle Shell, Proprietor

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

The worthwhile man

The man who is careful and conservative in providing and taking care of himself and his interests, financially, is looked upon as being trustworthy. He is a substantial citizen, is worthy of the admiration and respect of his neighbors.

He is a true hero.
The Citizens State Bank covets the opportunity to serve this sort of man.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$83,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President
CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

Singing Class

A singing class will be organized next Sunday by Prof. J. W. Dennis. This class will begin work next Tuesday. If you are in any way interested in singing, you are invited to be present at the Methodist church Sunday, June 10, at 2 p. m., when all arrangements will be made.

Prof. Dennis always has big classes, and the more that can be interested in the proposition, the cheaper the tuition will be.

Be on hand Sunday and help boost for this needed school.

Methodist Church

Sunday, June 10, 2:30 p. m.

AW, WHAT'S THE USE



By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

CITIES ARE STRESSING LIVING CONDITIONS INSTEAD OF SIZE

"Quality" rather than "quantity" is being stressed by the cities of America in their race for supremacy. This was the fact most deeply impressed upon Manager Byron T. Johnson while at the convention of the Southern Commercial secretaries in Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. Johnson says that practically every speaker who "boosted" his home town told, not how much it had grown during the past ten years, but emphasized the things that were being done to make it a better place to live. This was true of Memphis, which has made a remarkable growth. It was likewise true of a dozen other towns, and all of them might have boasted of their wonderful growth.

These big towns are realizing that it isn't so much, now, the size of a town, nor how fast it is growing, as what kind of a place it is in which to live. The surroundings in which little boys and girls—the citizens of tomorrow—will grow up, these are the things which are being stressed. The reason that these indicate largely what kind of citizens the town will have during the next generation.

New industries, the advantages offered for business, natural resources—all of these were given second place to churches, schools, sanitary conditions, parks and playgrounds. "Make your town a good place in which to live if you want to win" is the way the men at the Memphis convention had the thing sized up.

Discussions at the convention brought out the fact that a chamber of commerce should look askance at any proposition which would not look like good business to a banker, manufacturer, merchant or farmer. "Chambers reflect business conditions," was another fact brought out, and these show a healthy increase during 1923—more than enough to overcome the loss during 1922.

A warning was issued against trying to get too large a membership. When this is done, it is sort of like a foundered horse—a great many soon lose interest, stop paying their pledges, and the organization is in a bad shape. Mr. Johnson found that the Electra chamber measures up well in point of size and budget with other towns of equal population.—Electra News.

Dewey Campbell of Lubbock came in Wednesday night to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

Miss Ethel McCurdy left Monday after an extended visit with home folks.

H. M. Baker, National Red Cross representative, was here the first of the week looking after the storm sufferers' interests.

John Cobb, who has been attending Wayland College at Plainview, is visiting home folks this week.

Melvin Davis left Sunday for Dalt, where he has accepted a position with the Rock Island railway.

Alva Alexander returned to his home at Electra Saturday. Mrs. Alexander will remain with her mother for some time.

D. L. Hall of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. E. A. Hare and children of Amarillo came in Monday to visit the former's aunt, Mrs. W. T. Wilson.

Mrs. J. W. Burks visited her son, Dewitt, at Amarillo last week.

Jack Steger visited in Wildorado last week end.

L. S. Stockton and daughter of Alanreed were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Chas. Harbison of Heald was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Tom Phillips went to Alanreed on business Tuesday.

Mrs. N. J. Clodfelter came in Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Walter Free.

Howard Hardin of Liberty was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Weaver of Skillet were shopping in McLean Wednesday.

J. W. Fulton returned Wednesday from a visit with his son at Alanreed.

N. Jones was an Amarillo Wednesday.

SWEET CLOVER MORE POPULAR

The indications are that by the end of 1923 Nebraska will have 100,000 acres of sweet clover. The acreage of sweet clover is increasing rapidly and has more than doubled in the last two years. In 1920 there were 30,000 acres and 65,000 acres in 1922. If the interest in sweet clover is to be judged by the number of inquiries regarding it, it is safe to say that the 100,000 mark will be passed in 1923. Sweet clover is no longer regarded as a weed, but has come to fill an important place in farming operations. Its chief use is as a pasture plant and a soil-builder, although a few are using it for hay. It does not appear to be a competitor of alfalfa and red clover for hay where these crops can be readily grown. Those interested in further information regarding sweet clover should ask the county extension agent or the Agricultural College for bulletins.

ORPHAN PIGS NEED CARE

"That orphan pigs can be successfully raised when properly handled in a careful, regular, systematic manner has been well demonstrated," write animal husbandrymen in a recent circular published by the Iowa State College on "Saving Orphan Pigs." Patience, diligence and prompt attention are listed as being factors of greatest importance in getting the young orphans safely on their road to maturity.

"We must bear in mind that the little orphan pigs are more of a care than the shotes of the farm," says the circular, "and that, although they are robust in many ways, yet, too, they are extremely delicate and dainty. By properly handling them in the early weeks of their greatest trials, they will grow surprisingly soon into that healthy stage of robust shotehood."

An adequate ration, frequent feedings, plenty of vitamins, lots of sunshine and water and cleanliness are emphasized by the writers as being essential for the young pigs' health and growth.

NOW WE KNOW

The two Cockney loafers leant up against their favorite lampposts. "Eard abah't ole Wot's-is-name?" asked the first.

"Yus, of course I 'ave. Wot abah't it?" was the reply.

"Wot abah't wot?" quired No. 1.

"Why, wot abah't wot you was goin' to tell me abah't ole Wot's-is-name."

"W'y, I 'ear that since 'e come 'ome from where 'e was, 'e's bin and moved dahn to Thingummy, and married old-er—you know—that bloke's sister. 'Adn't you 'eard abah't it afore?"

"Yus, I did 'ear somethin', but I ain't 'eard no details, not till now!"

HOW IT LOOKED TO HIM

"Do tell me something about the play," she said to the young man. "They say the climax was superb."

"Yes, I am inclined to think it was very good," said Percy.

"Can't you describe it to me?" she asked.

"Well, the heroine came stealthily on the stage and knelt, dagger in hand, behind a clump of ribbons. The hero emerged from behind a large bunch of purple flowers, and as soon as she perceived him, she fell upon him, stabbed him and sank, half-conscious, into a very handsome aigrette. This may sound queer, but the woman in front of me wouldn't remove her hat, and that's how it looked."

NICOTINE FOR RATS AND MEN

By Will H. Brown

In a well known city are two manufacturing plants. One makes a rat poison, sure to kill, on every package of which are these words: npluedi eatoin shrdlu cmfwpvvxxbg

"This is pure nicotine." The other and cigarettes, also containing "pure nicotine," but not advertised as poison. One product kills rats and the other kills men and boys. One kills quickly and the other slowly.

A five-year-old boy found a fragment of a cigar in a discarded

coat, swallowed it, and died within a few minutes.

Tobacco is killing men and boys all over the world, by this slow process of nicotine poison, thus prolonging the suffering, instead of making quick work of it, as in the case of rats. We should have a law requiring that every package of cigarettes be labeled as pure poison—likewise every cigar and every plug or sack of tobacco.

If this were done the tobacco men would complain of depression in their business more than they are doing. In order to stimulate sales, there has been such a slashing of prices on cigarettes as to arouse practically every organ of the trade to a serious discussion of the subject. The Tobacco Record says the situation has become so critical through price-cutting that it has "so thoroughly demoralized the trade in at least three states (mentioning Wisconsin and Minnesota) that there has been serious talk among the dealers of taking such ill-advised action as to join hands with the enemies of tobacco in seeking the passage of laws that would prohibit the sale of cigarettes in their respective states.

Mrs. Nida Green of Heald was in the city Wednesday.

O. G. Stokley is a new reader of The News.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Crisp of Alanreed were McLean visitors Wednesday.

W. A. Lankford of Ramsdell was in town Wednesday on business.

C. A. Watkins was a Clarendon visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Lear M. Jones of Childress is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thut of Lefors were McLean visitors Wednesday.

Moulton King of Alanreed was in the city Wednesday.

Wanted

PURE NANCY Hall potato plants. Tomato plants, acme, new stone, Earlana, dwarf champion, yellow pear (small). Cabbage plants, early flat dutch, late flat dutch, early Jersey Wakefield. Prices per 100, 30c; per 500, \$1.25; per 1000, \$2.00; 5000 lots \$1.75 per 1000. Pepper and egg plants, 15c per doz.; \$1.00 per 100. CASH with order. If plants are wanted by parcel post add 10c for first hundred, and 3c for each additional hundred. Clarendon Plant and Floral Company, Clarendon, Texs. 22-4c

NANCY HALL sweet potato slips now ready. 20c per 100; \$1.75 per 1,000; larger quantities cheaper. Have been treated for black rot. At my place northwest of the Presbyterian church. T. B. Roby. ttc.

SMALL OIL ENGINE in good running order for sale cheap. News Office. tf.

LOST.—\$5 bill somewhere between the depot and Hindman hotel. Finder please return to A. H. Smoot or The News office. 1p

FOR SALE.—Small cook stove, nearly new, \$18.00. Mrs. M. R. Landers. 1p.

FOR SALE.—Four thoroughbred Poland China pigs. Homer Wilson. 1p.

LOST.—Open faced gold watch at McLean postoffice last Monday. Return to B. I. Carpenter and receive reward. 1p.

FOR SALE.—Six-section bookcase, combination desk and bookcase, china cabinet, dresser, bed, 3-burner oil stove, heater, New Home sewing machine. Mrs. S. E. Boyett. 1p.

Two-tone Slippers

I have a new shipment of the popular two-tone slippers in stock. Come in and see this line. You will find the price and quality right.

See my bead necklaces, beads for bags and dress trimmings, beads of all kinds.

MRS. W. T. WILSON

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

INVESTORS

A noticeable thing about Monday's storm was the attitude of those whose homes were swept away. They did not seem to regret the property loss, but in every case were thankful that their families escaped with their lives. Material wealth is, after all, a small matter compared with human life, and it sometimes takes a catastrophe of this kind to make us realize that fact.—McLean News.

Their homes can be rebuilt. Their material fortunes repaired. But the loss of a loved one is an irreparable loss, a grievous loss, a loss that depletes one's strength of will. To provide a shelter for those looking to him is a work of joy to a four-square man. The thrill of achievement that comes to a secretive man when he makes his first million is not greater than that which vivifies the poor man when he sees his own family safely housed under a roof that is his own triumphant handiwork. To accomplish that which is worthy of accomplishment is the reward of creative genius, and creative genius often is exhibited in the success of a man who prevails over obstacles to the extent of homebuilding. Genius is not necessarily manifested in laboratory experiment and discovery, in leadership of men, in accumulation of useless dollars, in engineering monumental enterprises. The thrill of achievement may be manifested in living happily in obscurity. Happiness is the dividend paid to men who invest in life. There are investors in life as well as speculators. Those who invest in home ties win the same high average of success as those who invest in conservative bonds. And those who invest in transient "affinities" have the same low average in the game of life as do those who invest in blue sky stocks in the game of finance. Come to Texas.—State Press in Dallas News.

FARM ATHLETICS

"What were you at college, son?" asked Mr. Cobble. "Quarterback, father. And if I do say it myself, one of the best ever."

"Well, I don't doubt that what you learned about quarterbacking will be useful to you in after life,

but your education won't be complete until you are able to do team work with me an' th' hired man."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

John W. Cobb of Wayland College will preach at the Legion Theatre Sunday at 11 a. m.

WHICH BEACH, SIS?

Daughter—"Mother, I wish you'd persuade father I need some new clothes. You've had more practice than I have."—Life.

Betty—"Oh, I see you got another letter!"

Hettie—"No, that's the envelope my new bathing suit came in."

Let Us Figure With You

The next time you want some printing done—let us figure with you.

And whatever price we quote, you may be sure that the quality of the work you receive will be the best it is possible to produce.

If it is not convenient for you to call at the office, phone 47 and we will be glad to come to your place of business to talk it over.

The McLean News



The Cheapest Exercise

and yet the most healthful, is swimming. All you need to complete the enjoyment is a correct bathing suit, and we've got it for you. Many brilliant colors—all correct styles—priced low for quick sale. Let your enjoyment start today! Bradley-made, of course!

T. J. Coffey and Brother

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

NOTICE TO WATER AND LIGHT CONSUMERS

All water and light accounts must be paid by June 10th. All who are delinquent on that day will have the service discontinued and a service charge will be made should you wish to be put back on the lines. Kindly give this matter your attention if you wish to continue using water and lights.

A. A. LEDBETTER, City Sec.

ROUND ROCK LEADER EDITOR "POURS IT ON"

The editor of the Round Rock Leader talks in tongues of fire to one of the citizens of that place about sending a small job of printing to Austin instead of having it done at home. He calls his name in the article, but *The Texan*, in reproducing it, withholds the name. The article was furnished to *The Texan* by our friend, Charlie Kella, now of Austin, who must have learned that a prominent business man of Dalhart recently sent a printing job out of town, rather than pay a few dollars to the home printer for a better job. Kella writes as follows:

"I am enclosing you a clipping from the Round Rock Leader, which shows you how the unfettered press handles a one-horse merchant in this country when they have the brazen effrontery to go out of town for their job printing. I would suggest that you arrange for a new edition to Huntsville and send all the Dalhart merchants down there."—Editor Dalhart Texan.

Mr.—sends his first job of printing he has had done since we took charge of this plant to Morgan Printing Company of Austin. He used us as a bureau of information to secure prices on one small job, and because we were unable to compete with city prices, he sends his work away, for the small sum or difference of four dollars. This is not the first time he is guilty of this dirty undermining sneaking and insignificant trick. Last year he did the same kind of a trick with the former editor of this paper and worked. He succeeded in whaling him over the head with foreign prices until he became humble because he was a poor man and needed the money and did the job at the other fellow's prices.

By this particular proceeding he has questioned our honesty and integrity. When we quote anyone a price on printing, we quote an honest living scale price, as we are compelled to make a small profit or we could not pay rents, power service, hire and incidental expenses. In many instances we are not equipped with machinery to compete with the modern shops of the large city, and Mr.—is selling lots of his goods from 20 to 60 per cent higher than they sell for in St. Louis, Chicago or New York City, and even higher than the same articles sell for in Austin, Dallas or Houston.

We are poor and need the money, but before we would let—, or anyone else whip us into line with a tool he secured in Austin, or any other city, we would close our doors and quit the business.

We are informed by what we term reliable authority that—was elected to serve as a City Councilman in this city one time, and he repeatedly refused to do his official and sworn duty until the councilmen were forced to impeach him and throw him out of the office, and this instance proves that he is an unworthy citizen; has not the people's interest at heart, and does not deserve the patronage or assistance of any enterprising citizen of this town or surrounding country. He is of foreign birth and a traitor to America and American institutions. He is a grouchy, non-

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

SMILE, DEAR YE, SMILE! A SMILE DOESN'T COST ANYTHING, IT MAKES YOU FEEL BETTER AND IT'S GOOD FOR BUSINESS! THE ONLY BUSINESS MAN WHO DOESN'T MAKE A HIT WITH HIS PATRONS BY SMILING IS THE UNDERTAKER!



progressive alien and should be carted away as fanatical garbage and plunged into the sea of oblivion. A man of his calibre is of no benefit to any town, but instead a detriment to its general welfare and a blocking stone in the path of its progress. No town can expect to advance with such freaks of nature blocking its business aisles, and the sooner the enterprising citizens withdraw and withhold their support from such men, the sooner the town and surrounding community will prosper. Weed out the evils, and the pure will rule supreme.

What we want, need and must have is progressive business men; men of business principles and ideas; men who take pride in the interest of the town and for its steady and infinite advancement. Men who believe in free speech, free press, and are willing to work for American principles, ideals and her progressive industries. Men who will not go or send to the metropolitan cities to secure a club to batter his home town business institutions with, but instead will give his moral, mental and financial support for the betterment and advancement of home factories, schools, and churches, colleges, business houses and betterment of his home town in every unconditional way. Men of a similar type of those who are now advertising and supporting this medium, by subscribing and otherwise, and voicing the principles it advocates.

Now, we earnestly request that each and every patron and supporter of this medium withhold their patronage and support from him until he has proven many times that he is a worthy citizen and worthy of their support, and until he proves beyond a reasonable doubt that he will work in co-operation with the business men and citizens for the advancement of the town and enterprises, wholeheartedly and without fear or favor for the mutual benefit of its business enterprises regardless of the trivial favors he might receive from the large cities, through efforts to obtain a few pennies for self, and rebuke his home people.

This press has a free speech, she is neither bribed nor muzzled, she does not belong to any clique or combine, and is not influenced or controlled by any firm, corporation, or operated in behalf of any individual, and is working for the interest and betterment of mankind and the upbuilding of the town, county, state and nation, with equal rights to all and special privileges to none, and for American principles and ideals.

We feel grateful and thankful to those who have so liberally contributed to its support, and hope to merit a continuance of their patronage by giving them as high-class and reputable paper as is consistent with the equipment of the small plant we are operating, and if we error, it will be of the head, not of the heart, and at any time the business men feel that it is not to their interest to support this institution, we are perfectly willing to step down and out, and extend to them our heart-felt thanks for their favors shown us in the past.

A WISE GIRL

Conductor—"Watch your step, Miss."
Vamp—"It's safe enough; every man in the car's got his eye on it."

HARSH CRITICISM

Alice for the first time saw a cat carrying her kitten by the nape of its neck.
"You ain't fit to be a mother," she cried scathingly. "You ain't hardly fit to be a father!"—Youth's Companion.

THE REAL QUESTION

Wife—"Do you know that you haven't kissed me for six weeks?"
Prof. (who is absent-minded)—"Good heavens, who have I been kissing, then?"—Wisconsin Octopus.

HEARTLESS MAN

"Daddy," said his weeping little daughter, "a naughty man broke my new sled with his automobile."
"Did he?" cried her father, jumping up, "where is he?"
"Oh, you'll easily catch him, daddy," said the little one. "Two men just carried him into a drugstore."
—Boston Transcript.

SINGLE HOLINESS

Tim—"How are you getting along at home while your wife is away?"
Jim—"Fine. I've reached the height of efficiency. I can put on my socks now from either end."

Herman Brown left Friday for his home at Tonkawa, Okla., after a visit with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Smith.

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.
"Whoop em' up boys!" more rain more weeds, and my, how they grow! But why worry over a little extra work? Yellow legged chickens are getting ripe and watermelons will soon be grown and roasting ears smiling on the stalk, so whoop 'em up boys!

Louis Morse and family, Geo. Colebank and family, C. M. Carpenter and family and Miss Catherine Corum were McLean visitors last Tuesday and took part in decorating the graves of friends and loved ones.

James Noel attended the rodeo at Miami last week.
Bailey Lakey and family visited Mrs. Lakey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Fondren, of Gracey last Thursday.

Jesse Cobb and family were shopping in McLean Saturday.
Sidney Kunkel and family and R. I. Carpenter of McLean visited Geo. Colebank and family Sunday.

Louis Morse and family visited in the C. E. Hunt home Sunday.
Jesse Cobb and family visited in the J. E. Norman home Sunday.

Misses Catherine Corum, Lelia and Beatrice Back visited Miss Catherine Henderson Sunday afternoon.

On account of unfavorable weather Rev. McCauley, Baptist missionary from Wheeler county, could not fill his appointment Sunday.

Rev. C. E. Hunt will preach next Sunday at 11 a. m.
Bud Back was at home Sunday from the Crews ranch.

TO AN UNCERTAIN LADY

Lady, I wish you would cease to torment me.
Flitting about in your devious way; Little was needed in life to content me
Till you arrived. Now I'm troubled by day,
Troubled both daytime and night when you're present.
Why do you vamp me with all your caprice?

Lady, I hate to seem harsh and unpleasant,
But I implore you to leave me in peace.

Lady, perchance with some hot-blooded chap, you
Might make a deeper impression, but I
Find myself constantly yearning to slap you,
Though you have points which I cannot deny;
Graceful you are, and you might seem bewitching,
Save for your brazen flirtatiousness;
THAT
Gets through my skin, and I find I am itching,
Itching to leave you, my lady, quite flat.

Lady, the siren song which you are singing,
Though it is dulcet enough to the ear,
Doesn't set all of my pipes to ringing;
It is a tune that I don't care to hear.
Though you parade your attractions before me,
I can't permit you to woo me in vain;
Frankly, I do not intend you shall bore me;
Lady Mosquito, you give me a pain.

W. N. Holmes of Heald was in town Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Meador and baby of Clarendon spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Shelton and Mrs. J. D. Redwine spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Anson Lee at Gracey.

Mrs. Susie Bell spent the week end with relatives at Sayre, Okla.

MEN THAT DELIVER THE GOODS

The world doesn't always rely on the chaps
That put up the smoothest appearance;
They're often indeed very commonplace yaps,
Sans intellect, sans preserverance.
After all, we are judged in our journey through life
By the gray matter under our hoods.
And the men who win out in this strenuous artifice,
Are the men who deliver the goods.
A man may be dignified, pompously so,
Distinguished and ultra-impressive.
His neighbors may deem him the whole blooming show
And call him a leader progressive.
But sooner or later he will jog to the woods.
Battles are won from reveille to taps
By the men who deliver the goods.

Bunk McCreary of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

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

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

V. H. MOORE
Auctioneer
Wheeler, Texas

Hill & Ledbetter
Attorneys at Law
McLean, Texas

Refrigerators

We have them in stock in six different sizes. We are carrying the North Pole line and can recommend them to you as good dependable ice keepers. We will be glad to show you them any time.

BUNDY-HODGES
MERCANTILE COMPANY

IN TEXAS
Tourist—"Say, friend, why is that high chimney standing alone in that field?"
Native—"Stranger, that ain't a chimney. You see we have quite a few cyclones here in the summer and the last one turned that well wrong side out."
William Henry returned to his home at Houston Saturday.

Miss Annie Biggers returned Friday from Canyon, where she has been attending the West Texas State Normal College.

Mrs. W. C. Stevens of Seymour came in Sunday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Frank P. Wilson, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Stokley and daughter came in last Thursday from Dallas to make their home.

You Want Good Lath

When you build your house—lath that will hold plaster for a lifetime and never warp and crack the wall surface. Only the best lath will "stand up" and give the sort of service required by the careful builder.

WE SELL THAT KIND.

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

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

Thirty Two Tornado and Hail Losses Paid by
Smith Brothers Agency

Our adjusters have all been here and adjusted satisfactorily in every way the thirty-two hail and tornado losses sustained by this agency.
Call on us for all kinds of insurance—fire, tornado, hail, automobile, farm and crops.

Service and Satisfaction
Better Be Safe Than Sorry
Call and See or Phone
SMITH BROTHERS
McLean, Texas

Always Ready—Always Safe

The men and women who use checking accounts in transacting their business have a distinctive advantage over those who use cash.
Checking accounts save time, guard against loss and provide receipts automatically.
A checking account at the American National Bank means that your money is always safe and always available.
Our officers will be glad to explain to you how simple it is to open an account and how advantageous it is to maintain one.

The American National Bank

News From Heald

By Special Correspondent. Miss Leflie Flowers spent last week with Misses Winnie and Winnie Bailey. Miss Lena Green of Wellington is visiting her brother, Earl Green. Misses Irene and Beatrice Phillips of Dozier spent part of the week visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips. Lee Carson and Miss Myrtle Miller spent Saturday and Sunday in our community. Johnnie Quattlebaum and family spent Thursday and Friday nights in the T. H. Pickett home. Joyce Armstrong is recovering from a sprained ankle. Mr. and Mrs. Mack Harbison spent Thursday night in the Parker home. Everett and Misses Ada and Beulah Parker visited in the Harbison home Friday afternoon. The young folks enjoyed a social at the Mack Harbison home a few nights ago. Miss Leflie Flowers spent Friday night in the Parker home. Misses Ellen and Jewel Brock and Leflie Flowers spent Sunday night with Miss Mildred Rogers. The young folks enjoyed a social at the Earl Green home Saturday night. Miss Ida Brock spent Saturday, Sunday and Sunday night with Miss Inez Parker. Mrs. DeGravenreid is visiting in the A. P. Rippy and W. P. Rogers homes at this writing. Frank Moore dug a storm house Saturday. He had said that he thought he could do without one, but has changed his mind. We did not have Sunday school or League Sunday on account of the rain.

HAIR AND RESPONSIBILITY

Cesar, in search of comradeship, pleaded for a special type in the immortal line: "Let me have men about me that are fat." Since Shakespeare, who acted as Julius' amanuensis, we have had no direct connection of physical appearance with safety and success until the Chicago Federation of Labor adopted a resolution against bald-headed bankers. The federation calls on the legislature for a law to protect depositors against "bankers in their dotage." This is a vague term, but in arguments for the resolution it was made plain that "dotage" is to be defined as "age and bald-headedness." Sympathetic as we are with the intention of the resolution, we protest against the definition. What brings judgment? Age. What causes baldness? Thought. The wheels of the intelligence, rapidly revolving for a long time, wear off the knots which fasten the hair on the edge of the skull. Naturally, the hair drops off. This is a well-known physiological process. It is unfortunate in its effect on the appearance, but otherwise merely an evidence of cerebration! The proposer of the resolution distinguished between bald-headed married men and bald-headed bachelors. The latter, he believes, are the safer custodians of other people's money. This theory, too, we challenge. We submit that any man over forty who is still a bachelor is so evidently a shirker of responsibility that he no more should be permitted to handle other folks' money than he should be allowed to drive a taxicab in heavy traffic.—Ft. Worth Record.

THE WRONG MAN

A traveler rushed up to a stranger at a railway station just as the train was about to start, and asked: "Are you going on this train?" "I am!" was the reply. "Well, my friend," said the traveler, "you might do me a favor. I have two big trunks, and they always make me pay extra for one of them. Would you mind taking one of them, it will cost you nothing?" "But, I haven't a ticket," said the stranger. "I thought you said you were going by this train?" exclaimed the stranger. "Yes, I am!" was the answer. "I'm one of the company's inspectors!"

IDEAL MANAGEMENT

Artillery Rookie (about to take his first lesson in horsemanship)—"Sergeant, please pick me out a nice, gentle, peace-loving horse." Stable Sergeant—"D'ja ever ride a horse before?" Rookie—"No." Sergeant—"Ah! Here's just the animal for you. Never been ridden before. You can start out together."—Los Angeles Times.

T. W. Haynes orders his address changed from La Feria to Ingram.

26-piece silver set for only \$1.89 with every \$5.00 purchase of other goods at Cobb's Grocery. 23-2c

Geo. Colcbank of Northfork was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Roach of Heald were McLean visitors Wednesday.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

By Church Reporter Good crowds attended both Sunday school and church Sunday morning. The Sunday school is showing fine interest in all the departments. The Spirit's presence was manifest in the preaching service. Bro. Huckabee's theme was taken from I John 3:1-3. "It was good to be there; many went away rejoicing."

THE KNOCKER

By Roy K. Moulton I live in the toughest city That sits on this tough old earth. I knock it, and without pity, And grouch for all I'm worth. It's only a suburb of hades, It's wicked, I must confess; And I'm so ashamed of the ladies— You ought to see how they dress. The people all fear one another. Oh yes, it's as tough as that. A man doesn't trust his brother, Each minister totes a gat. Its culture is clean and cheery, Its art is a lot of junk. Its morals are free and easy, Its government is the bunk. I figure the population As dumbbells, yaps and lobs. And those in a social station— Are cake-eaters, saps and snobs. A few more that I could mention Are oilcans and sticks and boobs. It looks like a state convention Of grafters and hicks and rubees. Its motto is, "Make it snappy," And that is the daily shout. The folks all think they are happy. That's all they think about. Oh, yes, it is all very shocking. They don't carry on as they should. And though I keep right on knocking, It don't seem to do any good. You wonder, perhaps, why I tarry. The reason is not hard to see. As an evil, I'm necessary; They couldn't get on without me. —Fort Worth Record.

NOT HER DARLING

Mr. Meek, a widower with one daughter, had married Mrs. Wild, a widow with a daughter. The curate was visiting the newly wedded folks, and the new Mrs. Meek was trying to make a good impression on him. "Yes," she was saying, "my step-daughter is as near to me as my own daughter. I show no preference and love them equally." Then there was a step outside the door, then a tap. Mrs. Wild put on her kindest smile. "Is that you, darling?" she

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

MICKIE SAYS—

IF HER PAPER DONT COME, LET US KNOW RIGHT OFF AND WE'LL SEND YA ANOTHER! SOMETIMES A PAPER JEST WANDERS OFF 'N GETS LOST AN' WE DONT KNOW IT 'TILL 'TH' SUBSCRIBER MAKES A HOWLER, SO DONT BE BASHFUL, FOLKS!



asked. "No, ma," came the weary voice of her stepdaughter, "it's me."—Judge.

BEHOLD ME!

I am yours. I am a shield and buckler in the hour of temptation. I am the scales in which man may measure his true worth. I am the mirror of the soul in which man may see himself as God sees him. I am the balm in Gilead in the hour of distress and trouble. I am strength to the weak and rest to the weary. I am a never-failing well of refreshing water in a dry and thirsty land, and he that drinketh the cool draught of my depths shall thirst no more. I am a lamp to the feet of them that walk in darkness. I am the beacon light to a lost and dying world, and my shining rays point man to the peaceful harbor of life eternal. I am the Star of the East, guiding the feet of those that seek Him to the dwelling place of the Christ. I am a jewel of priceless value with which men may richly adorn their lives. I am an inexhaustible mine, and the deeper you dig into my depths, the richer the treasure for your reward. I am history; I am poetry; I am prophecy; I am vision; I am truth. I am law; I am justice; yet love shineth from my pages and mercy drippeth from my leaves. I am the Bible—the Book of Books. I am yours—the gift of the Most High God to those who will partake of His bounty. Whosoever will may.

QUIT WORRYING ABOUT IT

The hardest work you ever do Is worrying about it; What makes an hour resemble two Is worrying about it; The time goes mighty slowly when You sit and sigh again, And think of work ahead, and then Keep worrying about it. Just buckle up and buckle in— Quit worrying about it! By work, not worry, you will win— Quit worrying about it!

WE DO

CLEANING, PRESSING, MENDING, ALTERATIONS

WE TAKE ORDERS FOR TAILORED TO MEASURE CLOTHES

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

Table listing clothing services and prices: Men's suits, cleaned and pressed... \$1.25; Ladies' coat suits, cleaned and pressed... 1.25; Pleated skirts, cleaned and pressed... .75 to 1.00; Plain skirts, cleaned and pressed... .50; Trousers, cleaned and pressed... .65; Coats, cleaned and pressed... .75; Men's suits, pressed... .65; Ladies' coat suits, pressed... .65; Pleated skirts, pressed... .50 to .75; Plain skirts, pressed... .35; Trousers, pressed... .35; Coats, pressed... .50

WE GUARANTEE TO SATISFY YOU

JOHNNIE R. BACK

Summer Comforts for Baby

Hot days, baby knows there is something wrong, but can't just figure out what it is.

If you protect baby from the effects of the heat with the several lotions and powders we can suggest, the days will be happier for both of you.

Erwin Drug Company

REXALL AND NYAL

A task is easy once begun; It has its labor and its fun; So grab a hold and do it, son, Quit worrying about it!

HERE COMES THE BRIDE

There is something about this delicious month of June that gives the average girl a yearning to lean over a gas stove all the rest of her life. No woman can explain this, least of all those who have been married several years. It may be the excitement of paying installments on furniture and pianos and gold fish. There is, in fact, no explanation of brides at all. They just happen. Some of them happen several times. But the third or fourth time they get no sympathy. The month of June is responsible for the growth and prosperity of Reno. There are only a few more months which have contributed, among them being September, March, January, November, May, February, July, April, December, August and October. But June will always be given the credit. Back in the last century an old-fashioned society editor invented the phrase: "The presents were numerous and costly." They are still numerous, but 10-cent stores have been invented since then. Brides used to look forward to a life sentence darning husbands' socks. Now they use stronger language. The sock situation is growing rapidly worse. The organist plays "Here Comes the Bride" and all a certain party's friends hum "Here Goes the Groom." The happy event is on. Let us

The Cyclone

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

T. N. Holloway

cheer the youthful navigators on their perilous voyage. All the ladies will please weep.—R. K. M. in Ft. Worth Record.

DELUSIONS DISPELLED

Sentimental youth—"Do you know, darling, I used to kiss the very stamps you sent me, knowing they had touched your sweet lips." His Light o' Love—"Oh, Jack, I used to moisten them on dear old Fido's nose."—Bison.

SHE WAITED TOO LONG

She didn't really want a divorce, but she did want to air her troubles, and the old family lawyer listened patiently. So she told him about her graduation, her marriage, and poured forth a torrent of de-

tails about a husband engrossed in clubs and business.

"He never remembers my birthday. He never remembers our wedding anniversary. Sometimes I feel like shooting him. Once I was young and beautiful."

"That was when you should have done the shooting," interposed the lawyer.—Houston Post.

OH, TRUTH, TRUTH

While leaving the church, Bobby's mother was criticizing the sermon. Bobby finally turned and said: "Gee, mom, what do you expect fr a dime?"

Mrs. J. S. Morse orders The News sent to her son, Sammie, who is attending school at Canyon this summer.

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR

COUPE New Price

\$530.00

F. O. B. Detroit Completely Equipped

The world has never known an enclosed car of this type at a lower price. No car at any price has ever offered a greater value.

Place your order now to insure early delivery. Terms if desired.

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