

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

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Number 17.

McLEAN WINS DISTRICT U. I. L. MEET AT CANYON

By School Reporter.
We won the district track meet—Coach Leonard L. Baxter and his "Cats." After winning the county track meet in easy style, the McLean "Cats," coached by Leonard L. Baxter, motored to Canyon last Thursday and on the two following days piled up thirty-three points in the track and field events. Second to McLean was Perryton, with a total of twenty points. Beaver of Perryton won fifteen of the twenty points won by that school, and thereby gaining the honor of individual point winner of the track meet. However, Martin Dwyer of the "Cats" was a close second, having thirteen points placed to his credit. From the very first McLean was never in danger of losing the cup to any school. Friday afternoon came, and with it the elimination of the short dashes; and in eight races McLean won six first places and two second. From then on all you could hear, when they would call for Class B races, was "McLean, McLean, McLean!"

Of course, there is a reason for every cause, and the reason or reasons that McLean has won the track meet for the past two years are: First, the fact that McLean High School has a coach who is unexcelled in any line of athletic coaching; and, second, the co-operation of the boys who have been participating in these athletics. McLean has not only put out a winning track team for the past two years, but they have also had winning football and basketball teams.

Although many schools in this district have coaches who have been coaching longer than Mr. Baxter has, not one of them has a more effective way of coaching than has Mr. Baxter. Many of the schools in this district have different coaches for different phases of athletics, but "our" coach has had charge of all different kinds of athletics in this school, and has turned out a winning team in all of them. Of course, a coach cannot do a thing by himself, but with the co-operation of the participants in these athletics, the effective coaching, and the "never-give-up" spirit that the coach has instilled into the athletes, McLean has won many laurels the past two years that would not have been hers had it not been for "our" coach.

It is impossible for McLean to win the Class B track cup another year and keep it for her own, because she will be a Class A school next year, but with the right kind of coach and co-operation of the athletes, McLean will be as strong a contender for the Class A cup next year as she was for the Class B cup this year.

MRS. M. E. RIPPY DEAD

Mrs. M. E. Rippy, wife of A. P. Rippy of the Heald neighborhood, passed away last Thursday night, aged 61 years.

Mrs. Rippy had been in ill health for some time, but it was not thought serious until Saturday before her death, when she became suddenly worse and suffered greatly the last few days of her life. All of her children were present when she died.

Mrs. Rippy had been a member of the Methodist church from childhood and was a consecrated Christian worker, both in the church and the community in which she lived.

Funeral services were conducted at the Methodist church at McLean by Rev. J. S. Huckabee Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial in the Heald cemetery immediately following.

Mrs. Rippy leaves to mourn her loss her husband, mother, five sons, two daughters, several brothers and sisters and a great host of friends. The News extends sympathy to the bereaved ones.

KEASLER SELLS TO SEARCY

A deal was consummated Monday whereby J. S. Searcy became the owner of the Keasler Produce Co. Mr. Searcy says that he intends to run an up-to-date produce house, and in addition to the usual lines, means to ship fancy garden produce this summer.

Mr. Keasler's plans for the future are indefinite.

The Spring Song



CLUB BOYS' LIVESTOCK JUDGING CONTEST MAY 5

By R. O. Dunkle
The club boys' in the south side of the county will have their annual livestock judging contest May 5th. The club members of Alanreed, Back and McLean will participate in the contest. This is one phase of the club work that boys are particularly interested in, and it is hoped that a large delegation of both boys and parents will be present at this contest.

The McLean Community Chamber of Commerce will furnish sandwiches and coffee for boys and their parents. Each club member is asked to bring either one pie or cake; this, in connection with the coffee and sandwiches, will make a square meal. Parents are given a special invitation to this contest to inspect the work of the club boys.

The classes of livestock which will be used in this contest are Hereford and Jersey cows, and Poland China brood sows. These three classes will be placed in the morning. Each club boy is requested to bring note book and pencil in order to take notes on each class of livestock. These notes will be a great help in giving a set of reasons.

John R. Edmond of College Station, G. W. Harris of Wheeler county, N. R. Tisdal of Wheeler county, and Frank P. Wilson of McLean will act as judges in the contest.

The three boys scoring the highest number of points will represent the south side in a county contest. The county contest will be a north and south side battle between the three highest scoring boys of each side. A county team will then be selected to represent Gray county in the district contest at Canyon.

PAMPA LETS CONTRACT FOR SEWER SYSTEM

Pampa, April 25.—Contract has been let by the City of Pampa for the construction of the new sewerage system.

Pampa can now boast of one of the best water systems for its size in the state. The analysis of the water from the new well shows to be of the purest kind, and the well has a capacity of 150 gallons per minute.

A WISE CHURCH

The Clarendon News carried a full page ad last week announcing the big revival meeting at the First Christian church in that city, which is being held by Rev. Ernest T. Bradley of Paris, Texas. Progressive churches, like progressive merchants, have come to the conclusion that advertising pays for church work as well as for other lines of endeavor, and are trying it out. When all churches use paid advertising, we may expect to see less empty pews in our churches.—Claude News.

NEW OIL TEST TO START SOON

A new oil test will be started soon about ten miles due north of McLean, in the Northfork community. W. D. Holmes, an experienced drilling contractor, is here today to locate the test. Mr. Holmes had charge of the Smith-Carson well that was brought in a producer, and in his opinion the Northfork locality is in a very likely place for oil, as it is in a direct line between the Sayre and Carson fields. The gentleman has been given leases on twelve sections of land to induce him to make the test.

METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Methodist Sunday school will observe Sunday School Day, May 6, with a program. Everybody is invited to come. The program begins at 11 o'clock sharp. We need you in our Sunday school if you do not attend anywhere else.

BOB ASHBY, Superintendent.

A DINNER PARTY

Miss Sinclair Rice entertained a number of friends with a most delightful dinner Sunday at her home west of McLean. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in kodaking. The following were present: Misses Anne Richey, Margaret Glass, Marie, Kathleen and Fayette Belle Copeland, Elsie Jones, Floye Rowe, Fern Upham, Versie Savage, Vivian Landers, Vina Stratton, Lorena Ashby.

A MOONLIGHT PICNIC

Misses Ruth Alexander and Margaret Miller entertained a party of friends with a moonlight picnic on Wednesday night. Those present were Misses Mollie B. and Anne Richey, Ruby Cook, Julia Lewis, Beulah Tucker, Altha Bridge, Mattie Patterson, Lillian Abbott and Frankie Mae Upham; Messrs. Leonard L. Baxter, R. O. Dunkle, Dwight Upham and S. J. Chunn.

Rev. J. S. Huckabee attended the quarterly conference of the Methodist church at Hedley Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. J. S. Searcy went to Amarillo Wednesday, returning Thursday. She was accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Hal Kennedy.

Emmett Lefors of Pampa was a McLean visitor Thursday.

Mrs. J. S. Huckabee left Monday for Snyder to attend the Methodist Women's Missionary conference.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters motored to Amarillo Monday on business, returning Wednesday.

Mrs. M. C. Street and Virgil Jordan of Alanreed were shopping in our city Wednesday.

ALL-PANHANDLE SCHOOL FAIR MAY 4TH AND 5TH

Amarillo, April 23.—The first All-Panhandle School Fair in charge of the Panhandle-Fairs Chamber of Commerce and scheduled for the 4th and 5th of May, is promising to be a big movement from an educational standpoint. Exhibits are to be brought here from every part of the Panhandle, and educators are expecting to derive benefit from the exchange of ideas and from the display of work done by other teachers. The program as arranged provides for the judging of exhibits before 2:00 p. m. of Friday, May 4th. Preliminary contests then be held in buttonhole making, in singing, nail driving, and in sawing.

The evening program is as follows:

Address of welcome by the Mayor of Amarillo.

Response to address of welcome by Judge L. W. Small, Dumas.

Winning choruses mixed, High School.

Rural School and the School Fair—Phebe K. Warner.

Finals in nail driving contest.

Winners in Primary unison song.

Finals in buttonhole contest.

Winners Intermediate part song.

Finals in sawing contest.

Winners in boys High School chorus.

District winner declamation, girl. District winner declamation, boy.

Address and presentation of honors to contestants by State Superintendent Marrs.

The program is in charge of S. R. Van Buskirk of Farwell, and is subject to change. Booths are being secured now by a number of counties and independent schools and colleges. An effort is being made to have every interest of a child's whole school life represented. A liberal amount of space may be secured if asked for by exhibitors in time for arrangement. Saturday morning a parade by counties is to be held and every county in the Panhandle is asked to bring appropriate banners and get in line. W. A. McIntosh.

The schools of Amarillo, under the direction of Superintendent McIntosh, aided by the Parent-Teachers Association of Amarillo, will act as hosts for the school children of the Panhandle and will make them feel at home during their stay. The Fair is going over big.

BAPTIST FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING AT WELLINGTON

Wellington, April 26.—Delegates are in attendance from all over the Wheeler Baptist Association for the Fifth Sunday Meeting program that begins today.

Leo Heasley went to Burkburnett Sunday to visit his wife.

Mrs. C. C. Roberts went to Amarillo Monday to visit relatives.

C. OF C. DOING GOOD WORK FOR OUR COMMUNITY

By M. D. Bentley
The McLean Community Chamber of Commerce is doing great things for McLean and the surrounding country. But who is running it? That is the big question that this article is intended to call your attention to. Had you ever just stopped long enough to think what this very important organization is doing? Well, it will surprise you when you do. Then turn the other side and ask yourself the question, "What part have I in this great work?" That will surprise you also.

Now this C. of C. was organized for the good of all. Not only McLean, but all the surrounding community, and its work has a far-reaching effect—considerably more than some would seem to think. The fact is, the C. of C. has been instrumental in putting over a number of forward movements in the community since its organization. It took charge of one proposition that had been dragging for about six years and put it over in a few weeks. That was our highway leading through the county east to west. We had failed in every way to get this designated as a State Highway so that we would be in line for State aid in the future.

It has been very instrumental in getting our farmers interested in better hogs and cattle, sweet potatoes, better farming and better cooking (through our able farm and home demonstrators, whom the Commissioners would have eliminated but for the C. of C.).

Then it put over a very successful community fair, which was a great surprise to all—even the C. of C. itself.

Among the other things, it has led the way to a beautiful light and water plant, bringing to pass dreams of several ages, and will follow close with a modern ice plant, a thing that we will all hail with delight.

So you can see it is making history. And if you do not want this C. of C. to put over something that you do not like, you had better be on hand at all meetings, for it has only commenced work.

STOKELY BUILDING HOME

O. G. Stokely is building a five room modern house on the property recently bought from J. M. Noel. When this building is completed Mr. Stokely will have a most desirable home.

POTATO SPECIALIST HERE

By R. O. Dunkle
E. A. Miller, sweet potato specialist of A. & M. College, will be in McLean April 27th (today). Mr. Miller will talk on the sweet potato diseases that are common to this district and measures for their control. The problem of sweet potato storage will also be taken up. The proper storage of sweet potatoes is one of the most important food conservation measures that can be put into effect in this state.

Farmers who intend planting a few acres of sweet potatoes are urged to attend this meeting in the Legion hall Friday, April 27, at 3 p. m.

A DINNER PARTY

Last Sunday several young folks enjoyed a dinner given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Shaw. The afternoon was spent kodaking. The following were present: Misses Laura Bumpus, Ruby, Mary and Ima Anderson, Lolene Coffey, Vera Rice, Vera Wilson, Thelma Gatlin, Mildred Mayfield, Jemmie Lou Roberts, Lula Peters; Messrs. J. F. Watkins and Houston Bogan.

Charlie Tipton of Clinton, Okla., was a McLean visitor yesterday.

Postmaster J. F. Faulkner received a message Wednesday that Preston Thompson had been operated on for appendicitis and was doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Webb of Mobeetie were McLean visitors Monday and Tuesday.

H. E. Franks of Ramsdell was in the city on business Friday.

C. S. Rice was an Amarillo visitor Monday and Tuesday.

BIG ENGINES NOW RUNNING AT CITY PLANT

The big diesel engines for the new water and light plant are being tested by Engineer L. J. Brooks of the St. Mary's Engine Company, and in a very few days will be turned over to the city in good running order. The first engine was started Wednesday evening and everything showed to be in first class running condition.

The wiring crew, under Electrician S. J. Longtin, is working overtime to have the electric system in readiness to operate the minute the power is turned on. The city council is endeavoring to secure other helpers for the electrician for the residence wiring, as there are yet about forty houses on the list for electric service. A car of poles was unloaded for the light system Wednesday, and the city now has supplies enough to furnish lights to any part of town.

R. L. Grigsby has accepted the position as chief engineer of the plant.

CAMPBELL OIL WELL DRILLING

By Special Correspondent.

Through the efforts of C. C. Wilson and the co-operation of D. B. Veatch, W. T. Wilson, O. G. Stokely, and other McLean citizens, the Campbell well, located eight miles southeast of the city, on the Y O U ranch, is again under full operation with Driller M. A. Cole in charge of operations at the well. M. M. Newman, well known McLean citizen is in charge of firing the boilers and pumps, and is very enthusiastic about the outlook, and states that it looks like a real oil well to him.

Everything is in good shape; the machinery having been overhauled by Messrs. Newman and Wilson previous to the starting of the drilling last Thursday, and Mr. Wilson reports about fifty feet of new hole has been drilled this week, making the total depth around 1550 feet.

Reports from experienced oil men are that this well should be a producer, as both surface formation and the log of the well check favorably with other producing fields of North Texas and Western Oklahoma.

Mr. Wilson is very enthusiastic and is co-operating in every way possible with those interested. He states that everyone is especially invited to visit the well at any time. We bespeak for Mr. Wilson and his associates the success they surely deserve.

A SLUMBER PARTY

Misses Ruby, Mary and Ima Anderson entertained a number of friends with a slumber party last Friday night at their home north of town. Those present were: Misses Inez and Jewel Shaw, Mildred Mayfield, Ila Abbott, Donna Latson, Jemmie Lou Roberts, Leora Kinard and Lolene Coffey.

"FLASHES OF ACTION"

The local post of the American Legion will show the great war picture, "Flashes of Action," May 5th. This picture was taken by the Signal Service Corps of the U. S. Army, and thirteen cameramen lost their lives in photographing the scenes. The picture is true to life and should be seen by every citizen.

TAILOR SHOP CHANGES HANDS

Osie Ginn has bought the tailor shop formerly owned by D. A. Herron; and will give reduced prices for one week only. Mr. Ginn is a competent tailor and cleaner, and will guarantee satisfaction on all his work. See his ad in this issue of The News.

Mr. Herron has moved to New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Everett and children left Friday for Amarillo to attend the funeral of Mr. Everett's sister.

Jim Chilton has returned from a few days' visit at Henrietta and Burkburnett.

Mrs. S. A. Cousins and Grandma Rogers attended the Methodist conference at Hedley Monday and Tuesday.

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nise

SYNOPSIS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER XIII.—Summoned to Denver to "swear" important information, Fairchild is offered \$200,000 for the mine. Fairchild refuses. Returning to Ohadi he hears of a marvelous strike made in the Silver Queen, Rodaine's mine, which adjoins the Blue Poppy.

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

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

CHAPTER XVI.—A note from Anita puts Fairchild on Rodaine's track. He follows his enemy to the home of "Crazy Laura" and hears him plot the murder of Harry, whom the woman had in the house in an unconscious state.

CHAPTER XVII.—In the absence of the Rodaines, Fairchild sets Harry from the house and to a hospital. He has been dragged by the crazy woman, but makes a quick recovery. He tells of carrying from the mine through an unsuspected passage. Judge Richmond dies, leaving Anita friendless. Anita visits the party in the passage, seeking Fairchild's aid against the Rodaines. Startled by a mysterious noise, the three take refuge in the passage, which Harry had found.

"Get up there and lay your ear against that vein. See if you can hear anything. And be quiet about it. I'm scared to make a move, for fear somebody'll hear me."

Fairchild obeyed. From far away, carried by the telegraphy of the earth—and there are few conductors that are better—was the steady pound, pound, pound of shock after shock as it traveled along the hanging wall. Fairchild turned, wondering, then reached for Anita.

"You listen," he ordered, as he lifted her to where she could hear. "Do you get anything?"

The girl's eyes shone.

"I know what that is," she said quickly. "I've heard that same sort of thing before—when you're on another level and somebody's working above. Isn't that it, Mr. Harkins?"

Harry nodded.

"That's it," came tersely. Then bending, he reached for a pick and nudging the sound as best he could be-

tween his knees, knocked the head from the handle. Following this, he lifted the piece of hickory thoughtfully and turned to Fairchild. "Get your self one," he ordered. "Miss Richmond, I guess you'll have to stay here. I don't see 'ow we can do much else with you."

"But can't I go along—wherever you're going?"

"There's going to be a fight," said Harry quietly. "And I'm going to knock somebody's block off!"

"But—I'd rather be there than here. I—I don't have to get in it. And I'd be scared to death here. I wouldn't if I was along with you two, because I know—" and she said it with almost childish conviction—"that you can whip 'em."

Harry chuckled.

"Come along, then. I've got a 'unch, and I can't see it now. But it'll come out in the wash. Come along."

They started up the mountain side, skirting the big gullies and edging about the highest drifts, taking advantage of the cover of the pines, and bending against the force of the blizzard, which seemed to threaten to blow them back, step for step. No one spoke; instinctively Fairchild and Anita had guessed Harry's conclusions. The nearest mine to the Blue Poppy was the Silver Queen, situated several hundred feet above it in altitude and less than a furlong away. And the metal of the Silver Queen and the Blue Poppy, now that the strike had been made, had assayed almost identically the same. It was easy to make conclusions.

They reached the mouth of the Silver Queen. Harry reconsidered a moment before he gave the signal to proceed. Within the tunnel they went, to follow along its regular, rising course to the slope where, on that grayish day when Taylor Bill and Blindeye Rozeman had led the enthusiastic parade through the streets, the vein had shown. It was dark there—no one was at work. Harry unhooked his carbide from his belt, lit it and looked around.

"It ain't coming from 'ere," he announced. "It's—" then his voice dropped to a whisper—"what's that?"

Again a rumbling had come from a distance, as of an ore car traveling over the tram tracks. Harry extinguished his light, and drawing Anita and Fairchild far to the end of the slope, flattened them and himself on the ground. A long wait, while the rumbling came closer, still closer; then, in the distance, a light appeared, shining from a side of the tunnel. A clanging noise, followed by clattering sounds, as though of steel rails hitting against each other. Finally the tramming once more—and the light approached.

Into view came an ore car, and behind it loomed the great form of Taylor Bill as he pushed it along. Straight to the pile of ore he came, unhooked the front of the tram, tripped it and piled the contents of the car on top of the dump which already rested there. With that, carbide-pointing the way, he turned back, pushing the tram before him. Harry crept to his feet.

"We've got to follow," he whispered. "It's a blind entrance to the tunnel som'eres."

They rose and trailed the light along the tracks, fattening themselves against the timbers of the tunnel as the form of Taylor Bill, faintly outlined in the distance, turned from the regular track, opened a great door in the side of the tunnel, which, to all appearances, was nothing more than the ordinary heavy timbering of a weak spot in the rocks, pulled it far back, then screwed the tram within. Then he stopped and raised a portable switch, throwing it into the opening. A second later the door closed behind him, and the sound of the tram began to fade in the distance. Harry went forward, peering along the side of the tunnel, feeling his way, stopping to listen now and then for the sound of the fading ore car. Behind him were Fairchild and Anita, following in the same procedure. And all three stopped at once.

The hollow sound was coming directly to them now. Harry once more brought out his carbide to light it for a moment and to examine the wall.

"It's a good job," he commented. "You couldn't tell it five feet off!"

"They've made a cross-cut!" This time it was Anita's voice, plainly and in spite of his whispering tones. "No wonder they had such a wonderful strike," came screeching. "That other stoppe down there—"

"Ain't nothing but a salted proposition," said Harry. "They've cemented up the top of it with the real stuff and every once in a while they blow a lot of it out and cement it up again to make it look like that's the real vein."

"And they're working our mine!" Red spots of anger were flashing before Fairchild's eyes.

"You've said it! That's why they were so anxious to buy us out. And that's why they started this two-million-dollar stock proposition when they found they couldn't do it. They knew if we ever 'il that vein it wouldn't be any time until they'd be caught on the job. That's why they're ready to pull out—with somebody else's million. They're getting at the end of their rope. Another thing; that explains them working at night."

Anita gazed her teeth.

"I see it now—I can get the reason. They've been telephoning Denver and holding conferences and all that sort of thing. And they planned to leave these two men behind here to take all the blame."

"They'll get enough of it!" added Harry grimly. "They're miners. They could see that they were making a straight cross-cut tunnel on to our vein. They ain't no children. Blindeye and Taylor Bill. And 'ere's where-

they start getting their trouble. He pulled at the door and it yielded grudgingly. The three slipped past, following along the line of the tram track in the darkness, Harry's pick handle swinging beside him as they sneaked along. Rods that seemed



"We've Got to Follow."

miles; at last lights appeared in the distance. Harry stopped to peer ahead. Then he tossed aside his weapon.

"There's only two of 'em—Blindeye and Taylor Bill. I could whip 'em both myself, but I'll take the big 'un. You—" he turned to Fairchild—"you get Blindeye."

"I'll get him."

Anita stopped and groped about for a stone.

"I'll be ready with something in case of accident," came with determination. "I've got a quarter of a million in this, myself!"

They went on, fifty yards, a hundred. Creeping now, they already were within the zone of light, but before them the two men, double-backed at a swimmer," had their backs turned. Onward—until Harry and Fairchild were within ten feet of the "high-jackers," while Anita waited, stone in hand, in the background. Came a yell, high-pitched, fendish, racking, as Harry leaped forward. And before the two "high-jackers" could concentrate enough to use their sledge and drill as weapons, they were whirled about, battered against the hanging wall, and swirling in a daze of blows which seemed to come from everywhere at once. Wildly Harry yelled as he shot back after blow into the face of his ancient enemy. High went Fairchild's voice as he knocked Blindeye Rozeman staggering for the third time against the hanging wall, only to see him rise and to knock him down once more.

Dizzily the sandy-haired man swung about in his tracks, sagged, then fell unconscious. Fairchild leaped up on him, calling at the same time to the girl:

"Find me a rope! I'll truss his hands while he's knocked out!"

Anita leaped into action, to kneel at Fairchild's side a moment later with a hempen strand, as he tied the man's hands behind his back. There was no need to worry about Harry. Glancing out of a corner of his eye, Fairchild saw now that the big Cornishman had Taylor Bill fast on his back and was putting on the mistletoe. And then suddenly the exultant yells changed to ones of command.

"Talk English! Talk English, you bloody blither! Talk English! You—'ll 'ook the bloody 'ell out of you if you don't. Talk English—'ll 'ill. Throw up your 'ands! 'E me!"

Anita swayed swiftly and went to her feet. Harry looked up at her wildly, his hands, bristling like the spines of a porcupine.

"Did you 'ear 'is eye 'it?" he asked. "No? 'Spe it again!"

"Throw up your 'ands!" came the answer of the beaten man on the ground. Anita ran forward.

"It's a good deal like it," she answered. "But the tone was higher."

"Raise your tone!" commanded Harry, while Fairchild, finishing his job of tying his defeated opponent, rose, staring in wonderment. Then the answer came:

"That's it—that's it. It sounded just like it!"

And Fairchild remembered too—the English accent of the highwayman on the night of the Old Times dance. Harry seemed to bounce on the prostrate form of his ancient enemy.

"'Hill," he shouted, "I've got you on your back. And I've got a right to kill you. 'Onest I 'ave. And I'll do it too—unless you start talking. I might as well kill you as not. It's t'entenary offense to 'it a man underground unless there's a good reason. So I'm ready to go the 'ole route. So tell 'it—tell it and be quick about it. Tell 'it—wasn't you him?"

"Him—who?" the voice was weak, frightened.

"You know 'oo—the night of the Old Times dance! Didn't you pull that 'old-up?"

There was a long silence. Finally: "Where's Rodaine?"

"In Center City." It was Anita who spoke. "He's getting ready to run away and leave you two to stand the brunt of all this trouble."

Again a silence. And again Harry's voice:

"Tell 'it. Wasn't you the man? Once more a long wait. Finally: "What do I get for 'it?"

Fairchild moved to the man's side. "My promise and my partner's promise that if you tell the whole

truth, we'll do what we can to get you leniency. So 'll the truth; weren't you the man who held up the Old Times dance?"

Taylor Bill's breath traveled slowly past his bruised lips.

"Rodaine gave me a hundred dollars to pull 'it," came finally.

"And you stole the horse and everything—"

"And cnebed the stuff by the Blue Poppy, so's I'd get the blame?" Harry wiggled his moustache fiercely. "Tell 'it or I'll pound your 'ead into a jelly!"

"That's about the size of it."

But Fairchild was fishing in his pockets for pencil and paper, finally to bring them forth.

"Not that we doubt your sincerity, Bill," he said sarcastically. "but I think things would be a bit easier if you'd just write it out. Let him up, Harry."

The big Cornishman obeyed grudgingly. "Make 'it fulsome, Bill—tell just 'ow you did 'it!"

And Taylor Bill, bloody, eyes black, lips bruised, obeyed. Fairchild took the bescrawled paper and wrote his name as a witness, then handed it to Harry and Anita for their signatures. At last, he placed it in his pocket and faced the dolorous high-jacker.

"What else do you know, Bill?"

"About what? Rodaine! Nothing—except that we were in cahoots on this cross-cut. There isn't any use denying 'it—there had come to the surface the inherent honor that is in every metal miner, a stalwartness that may lie dormant, but that, sooner or later, must rise. There is something about taking wealth from the earth that is clean. There is something about it which seems honest in its very nature, something that builds big men in stature and in ruggedness, and it builds an honor which fights against any attempt to thwart it. Taylor Bill was finding that honor now. He seemed to straighten. His teeth bit at his swollen, bruised lips. He turned and faced the three persons before him.

"Take me down to the sheriff's office," he commanded. "I'll tell everything. I don't know so awful much—"



"That's Maurice! I Got a Glimpse of His Face!"

because I ain't tried to learn anything more than I could help. But I'll give up everything I've got."

"And how about him?" Fairchild pointed to Blindeye, still retaining consciousness. Taylor Bill nodded.

"He'll tell—he'll have to."

They trussed the big miner then, and dragging Rozeman by his feet, started out of the cross-cut with them, Harry's carbide pointing the way through the blind door and into the main tunnel. Then they halted to bundle themselves tighter against the cold blast that was coming from without. On—to the mouth of the mine. Then they stopped—short.

A figure showed in the darkness on horseback. An electric flashlight suddenly flared against the gleam of the carbide. An exclamation, an excited command to the horse, and the rider wheeled, rushing down the mountain side, urging his mount to dangerous leaps, sending him plunging through drifts where a misstep might mean death, fleeing for the main road again. Anita Richmond screamed:

"That's Maurice! I got a glimpse of his face! He's gotten away—go after him somebody—go after him!"

But it was useless. The horseman had made the road and was speeding down it. Rushing ahead of the others, Fairchild gained a point of vantage where he could watch the falling black smudge of the horse and rider as it went on and on along the rocky road, finally to reach the main thoroughfare and turn swiftly. Then he went back to join the others.

"He's taken the Center City road!" came his announcement. "Is there a turn-off on it anywhere?"

"No." Anita gave the answer. "It goes straight through—but he'll have a hard time making it there in this blizzard. If we only had horses!"

"They wouldn't do us much good now! Climb on my back. You can handle these two men alone!" This to his partner. The Cornishman granted.

"Yes. They won't start anything. Why?"

"I'm going to take Miss Richmond and hurry ahead to the sheriff's office. He might not believe me. But he'll take her word—and that'll be sufficient until you get there with the prisoners. I've got to persuade him to telephone

to Center City and head off the Rodaines!"

CHAPTER XIX

He stooped and Anita, laughing at her posture, clambered upon his back, her arms about his neck. Fairchild found himself wishing that he could carry her forever, and that the road to the sheriff's office were twenty miles away instead of two. But her voice cut in on his wishes.

"I can walk now. We can get along so much faster!" came her plea. "I'll hold on to you—and you can help me along."

Fairchild released her and she seized his arm. Once, as they floundered through a knee-high mass, Fairchild's arm went quickly about her waist and he lifted her against him as he literally carried her through. When they reached the other side, the arm still held its place—and she did not resist. Some way after that, the stretch of road faded swiftly. Almost before he realized it they were at the outskirts of the city.

Grudgingly he gave up his hold upon her, as they hurried for the sidewalks and for the sheriff's office. There Fairchild did not attempt to talk—he left it all to Anita, and Bardwell, the sheriff, listened. Taylor Bill had confessed to the robbery at the Old Times dance and to his attempt to so arrange the evidence that the blame would fall on Harry. Taylor Bill and Blindeye Rozeman had been caught at work in a cross-cut tunnel which led to the property of the Blue Poppy mine, and one of them, at least, had admitted that the sole output of the Silver Queen had come from this thieving encroachment. Then Anita completed the recital—of the plans of the Rodaines to leave and of their departure for Center City. At last, Fairchild spoke, and told the happenings which he had encountered in the ramshackle house occupied by Crazy Laura. It was sufficient. The sheriff reached for the telephone.

(Continued Next Week)

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

All taxes due the City of McLean for the year 1922 will become delinquent after May 1, 1923, and a penalty will be added if not paid before that date. T. W. HENRY, 14-4c Collector.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR ORDER OF SALE—ESTATES

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray county—GREETING,

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the county of Gray, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of twenty days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR ORDER OF SALE—ESTATES THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To all persons interested in the Estate of M. S. Thompson, deceased, B. E. Finley has filed in the County Court of Gray county, an application for an order to sell the following property of said Estate, to-wit: All of Survey No. 99 and the North one-half of Survey 118, in Block No. 3, of the lands originally granted to the International and Great Northern Railroad Company and located in Gray county, Texas, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing the third Monday in May, A. D. 1923, at the Court House thereof, in the town of Lefors, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said Estate are required to appear and show cause why such sale should not be made, should they choose to do so.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have you then and there before said Court this writ, with your return, thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court at Lefors, Texas, this 19th day of April, A. D. 1923.

R. B. THOMPSON, Clerk (SEAL.) County Court, Gray County, Texas. CCAL 17-4c

Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs of Hauld were McLean visitors Saturday.

DON'T

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

John B. Vannoy Optometrist and Jeweler

Tom Watson

OUR SEED ARE HERE

Direct from Florida—the best seed we have ever sold. The price is cheaper than last year.

BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE COMPANY

SMALL DEPOSITORS WELCOME HERE

Do you hesitate to open a bank account because your income is small?

Hundreds of men and women with only modest incomes have accounts with us. We welcome them. The smallness of your deposit will cause you no embarrassment.

Whether you deposit a dollar a week or a hundred, you are assured of the same courteous attention and the same consideration.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$68,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

HOME DEMONSTRATION NOTES

By Miss Mattie Patterson
The McLean women have organized a Home Demonstration Club and are manifesting quite a lot of interest. They have their year book made and will have charge of the club boys' lunch on May 5th. Any one desiring membership please Mrs. L. W. Wilson by the first of May. You must be enrolled by the first of May, that we may complete our roll at the college.
The McLean girls are also going to help entertain the boys by contributing sandwiches, doughnuts or cookies. We appreciate the willingness of these girls to help. They are finishing up their work, which is as follows:
First year sewing—Sewing bag, cap towel, holder, uniform apron, cap and emblem.
Second year—Bungalow apron, night gown, hemmed patch.
Third year—Darn a stocking, make a wash dress and pillow cases.
Fourth year—Table cloth and napkins, or table runner and napkins, graduating dress or wash dress, luncheon set and teddies.
We hope to have all this required sewing done by the first of June. The clothing contest girls are required to make the princess slip, teddies and dress in addition to the regular work.

McLEAN GIRLS' CLUB REPORT

On Wednesday, April 25th, Miss Mattie Patterson met with the club girls of McLean High School. She told us about the club girls and boys encampment to be held June 7, 8 and 9 at Troublesome Canyon, in Donley county. This is certain to be a delightful trip for all club girls who have finished the required sewing. No girl can go who has not. The boys have some such requirement also. Quite a few of the girls have already finished the required work and are very glad to be able to go to the encampment.
Saturday, May 6, the club boys and girls will spend the day at the air grounds, taking lunch with them. We are expecting to enjoy the day very much.
Miss Patterson gave a talk on the personal toilette. After this talk the report of the month's work was taken, as follows:
Sewing: 4 bundles flowers, 1 doll, 2 caps, 4 pairs underwear, 4 holders, 5 pairs house slippers, 6 cup towels, 2 sewing bags, 3 dresses.
Cookery: 45 pounds candy, 4 salad dressing.
Miscellaneous: 30 flower beds, 28 shrubs planted.

REPORTER.

M. M. Binkley of Sherman, is looking after interests here this week.

Fye McCracken of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean last Thursday.

M. D. Bentley and Dwight Upham made a trip to Oklahoma City last week to buy new Ford cars for Bentley Motor Company.

Dr. G. S. Slover of Clarendon was in McLean Sunday in the interest of Clarendon College.

Mrs. Meaders and children of Clarendon visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Franklin, one day last week.

T. J. D'Spain of Gracy was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Cassie Brown of Ryan, Okla., is a new reader of The News.

AMONG NEW BLOUSES

Among the new spring blouses there are many in which embroidery, or stitchery, in lovely shades of gay colors, embellish plain crepe de chine. Here is a blouse in light fawn color with neat work in French blue rose and brown. It is an overblouse with three-quarter length sleeves and a smart flat collar across the back.



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SUCCESS

It's doing your job the best you can, And being just to your fellowman; It's making money, but holding friends,
And staying true to your aim and ends;
It's figuring how and learning why And looking forward and looking high,
And dreaming a little and doing much;
It's keeping always in closest touch With what is finest in word and deed;
It's being thorough, yet making speed;
It's daring blithely the field of chance
While making labor a brave romance;
It's going onward despite defeat And fighting staunchly, but keeping sweet;
It's being clean and it's fighting fair;
It's laughing lightly at Dame Despair;
It's looking up at the stars above, And drinking deeply of life and love;
It's struggling on with the will to win,
But taking loss with a cheerful grin;
It's snaring sorrow, and work, and mirth,
And making better this good old earth;
It's serving, striving, through strain and stress,
It's doing your noblest—that's Success!

—Selected.

A SOUTH-EAST ROMANCE

A man from the East boarded a street-car in the South.
A Southerner got up to give a lady his seat.
The Eastern man beat the lady to it.
The body will be shipped back East for burial.—Nashville Tennessean.

THE PRACTICAL SIDE

Dr. J. M. Buckley, the Methodist divine, was asked to conduct an experience meeting at a negro church in the south.
A woman arose and bore witness to the preciousness of her religion as light-burner and comfort-giver.
"That's good!" continued Dr.

Buckley. "But how about the practical side? Does your religion make you strive to prepare your husband a good dinner? Does it make you look after him in every way?"
Just then he felt a yank at his coat-tails. It was the minister, who whispered ardently:
"Press dem questions, doctor; press dem questions. Dat's mah wife."—Everybody's.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS

Business is business, but men are men,
Working, loving and dreaming,
Tolling with hammer, brush and pen,
Boistering, planning, scheming.
Business is business, but he's a fool
Whose business has grown to smooth-er
His faith in men and the Golden Rule,
His love for friends and brother.
Business is business, but life is life,
So we're all in the game to win it.
Let's rest sometimes from the heat and strife
And try to be friends a minute.
Let's seek to be comrades now and then
And slip from our golden tether.
Business is business, but men are men,
And we're all good friends together.
—Tom Dreier, Boston.

Roy McCracken of Alanreed was a business visitor in the city Saturday.

Byrd Guill spent Saturday with relatives at Groom.

Jim McMurtry was in town on business Monday.

Fixit Shop

2nd hand furniture for sale.
First door north of McLean
Hardware Company

J. M. Spencer

Proprietor

Reduced Prices

I have bought the D. A. Herron tailor shop and will continue the reduced prices for one week only.
Work Called for and Delivered

OSIE GINN

Cleaner and Tailor
Satisfaction Guaranteed Phone 177



Drop In After the Show

This is the place to come for cold drinks.
Our ice cream, sodas and sundaes are made from pure fruit juices, cream, sugar and eggs.
Served from an absolutely sanitary fountain.
Mixed by clerks who know how.

The City Pharmacy

Earle Shell, Proprietor

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

Day Phone 6 Night Phone 22

CALLS FOR NEW DICTIONARY

Like many books called classics, which we speak of reverently and never look at, the dictionary of our language seems to be falling into disuse; we seldom consult it. If a strange word "swims into our ken" we regard it as an impertinence or we use it as a kind of game; we argue about it, discuss it, and perhaps write to the newspapers for a definition, but we don't consult the dictionary.
Perhaps the reason for our neglect is that the unabridged dictionary is too cumbersome and it gives too many meanings, though thin papers cut the ordinary bulk. Simple words therein are found to be both noun and verb (spelled alike) and sometimes they have more than a dozen distinct meanings. This is disconcerting. There may be room for a dictionary with the obsolete and archaic words left out, a true Twentieth-century dictionary that shall be fool proof.—New York Herald.

HEARTLESS

Josephine (reading aloud conclusion of long letter)—"Then I will come home and marry the sweetest little girl on earth."
Juliet—"What a dirty trick! After being engaged to you!"—London Mail.

GETTING AFTER THE CARELESS CITIZEN

The farmer is held liable for damage if he builds a fire and permits it to spread to his neighbor's land; railroad companies have been held liable for damage done by the fire spreading from their rights of way.

FAILED WHEN REAL TEST CAME

"What kind of a man is he—good, bad or indifferent?"
"Well, that depends a good deal on who is on the other end of the plank with him."
"What do you mean?"
"Well, if you size him up with Judas Iscariot he looms up middlin' fair; but when you come to set him down between such fellows as you an' me, he does dwindle terrible surprisin'—he does, for a fact."

HE WAS "WILLING"

Clarence and Miss Myrtle Bellinger of Altus, Okla., visited relatives in McLean Sunday. They were accompanied home by Miss Sallie Campbell, who will visit at Altus for a few days.

HE WAS "WILLING"

A Scottish minister marrying a couple of his rustic parishioners, was disconcerted by the bridegroom's answer when asked if he was willing to take the woman for his wedded wife.
"Aye, I'm willin'," was the reply, "but I'd rather have her sister."



Ginghams

The wide range of staple and novelty ginghams in our stock makes suitable selection an easy matter for you.

We can always show the latest weaves and patterns in the popular colors, and can satisfy you both as to quality and prices.

The prices range from 15c to 35c per yard.

A wide range of colors in silk tissue ginghams at from 45c to 75c per yard.



Stetson Hats

When you have said, "It's a Stetson," you have summed up all that could possibly be said about hat style and hat service.

We have them in all styles and colors.

T. J. Coffey & Brother

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

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.

While our citizens have grown to expect the McLean school to win at any event, the winning of the district meet at Canyon is cause for pride. Our school is a consistent winner and we all should co-operate with the management in every way possible, for it is one of the most important institutions we have.

Marvin Jones, Member of Congress from this district, in his remarks at a banquet tendered the Panhandle Press Association last week, said that the home town papers are the only true criterion of actual conditions. Their editorial opinions are not biased or controlled in any way. Mr. Jones' speech was a wonderful tribute to the truthfulness and independence of the small town paper.

Amarillo is enjoying a period of growth that is astonishing. New buildings are going up all over the city and workmen are busy every day in the week. Fine homes are being built in all of the better residence districts, and from present appearances, Amarillo bids fair to continue to grow steadily from now on.

If McLean is to have a community fair this fall it is time to be thinking of it. Last year could not be called a bumper crop year, yet we pulled off one of the best fairs that we have ever had, and with the good crop prospects for this year, it would be foolish not to make preparations for a real fair this fall. The Chamber of Commerce would do well to take up this matter now and have the movement well under way before other things crowd it out of mind.

A member of the Panhandle Pen Women stated at the Press Convention that their organization was trying to emulate the Press Association in every respect, and especially in regard to their treatment of fellow members. The lady stated that no member of the Panhandle Press Association had ever been known to speak disparagingly of a fellow member. This is high praise for any organization, and coming from a lady who has attended most of the press meetings and has had a great deal of experience with the newspaper fraternity, makes it doubly appreciated.

There may be a little hope for editors and their wives who do not use tobacco, at future press conventions, judging from the fact that several times during the last session hardened tobacco smokers were forced to call for fresh air. We can see where there might be some enjoyment in smoking after the habit is formed, if the smoker is out in the open air, but it is a mystery to us why a room full of thick, second-hand smoke would be pleasant to anyone. It is most certainly offensive to a pair of healthy lungs that are not contaminated with the noxious weed. We noticed a marked absence from the last day's session of ladies and non-tobacco users. This was not due to lack of interest in the work of the convention, but there is a limit to what one is willing to endure for the good of the order.

Mr. Hovey, who is on the editorial staff of The Earth, official publication of the Santa Fe railroad, in a speech before the Panhandle Press Association at Amarillo, stated that they had found that it paid Chambers of Commerce and others to advertise in their home town paper for new residents. Settlers who are obtained from advertisements in papers far from home are not desirable on account of the fact that they are strange to the customs of the country and usually make a failure and return to their former home with dire tales of the unattractiveness of the new section; while on the other hand, the man who moves only a short distance is fully acquainted with the climate and general conditions and makes a satisfied and satisfactory citizen. Mr. Hovey said that the way to build up a community was to support

the home paper in every way possible.

News From Heald

By Special Correspondent.
Miss Myrdis Phillips of Dozier spent this week in the home of her uncle, T. F. Phillips.
Mrs. Ernest Kramer has been quite ill the past week, but is better at this writing.

Mrs. Vera Bidwell and Miss Inez Parker spent Wednesday in the Brock home.

Misses Texola and Lucile Harlan and Clara Reneau spent Sunday afternoon in the Scifres home.

We all enjoyed the splendid sermon preached by Dr. G. S. Slover of Clarendon College Sunday.

Miss Leola Dougherty is spending the week at McLean with her sister, Mrs. Booth Woods.

PLEASANT FOR PAUL

When Mr. Robleigh won his bride he felt properly humble at obtaining such a prize, and in the after years Mrs. Robleigh never allowed him to lapse into forgetfulness of her condescension.

"You really cared for me, I am sure," said Mr. Robleigh. "That is a great comfort—to think I didn't urge you against your wishes."

"Paul," said Mrs. Robleigh, in a tone suited to her imposing and somewhat massive appearance, "how could you ever doubt my affection? Have I not told you that I had proposals from men who were brilliant, handsome and talented, and passing them all by, Paul, I chose you!"

IT IS NOT EASY

- To apologize,
- To begin over,
- To be unselfish,
- To take advice,
- To admit error,
- To face a sneer,
- To be charitable,
- To keep on trying,
- To be considerate,
- To avoid mistakes,
- To endure success,
- To keep out of the rut,
- To think and then to act,
- To forgive and forget,
- To make the best of little,
- To subdue an unruly temper,
- To maintain a high standard,
- To shoulder a deserved blame,
- To recognize the silver lining—But it always pays.

—Ohio Educational Monthly.

WHAT MAKES THE BUTTERFLY?

The teacher was explaining the creation of a butterfly from the cocoon. Seeing Willie Smith engaged in inserting a pin thru a crack in the next bench forward, she asked:
"Now, Willie, what makes the butterfly?"
William considered a moment, and then answered: "Baked sweet 'taters!"

IT'S A FACT

No printed page is quite so close to the heart of the home as your own newspaper. Advertisers will do well to remember this worthwhile fact.—Slayton (Minn.) Herald.

AWFULLY GREEDY GIRL

"How awfully greedy you are!" said one little girl to another. "You took the biggest apple from the basket just as I was going to take it myself!"

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Richardson and children of Slavonia were in the city Saturday on business.

F. E. Robinson was in from the ranch Saturday.

We will have for your inspection in a few days a good line of refrigerators. Bundy-Hodges, 1c

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Brooks were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

Bailey Lakey of Northfork was a McLean visitor Saturday.

DIFFERENCES

"The difference between a woman and a glass," said the funny fellow, "is that the glass reflects without speaking, while a woman speaks without reflecting."

"And the difference between you and a glass," said the sharp girl, "is that the glass is polished."—London Tit-Bits.

HAD HIM THERE

He—"This magazine says that a woman should make herself as attractive to her husband after marriage as she did before."

She—"Ha! My father always gave me plenty of money to make myself attractive with. You don't."

MOST EVIDENTLY

First—"Lucas' wife worships him, doesn't she?"

Second—"Well, she places burnt offerings before him three times a day."

SAFETY FIRST

"Why are you lugging home that expensive box of candy?"

"Just playing safe. My wife kissed me this morning, so I think it must be her birthday or wedding anniversary."

EDITOR KNOWS EVERYTHING

A farmer wrote to the editor of an agricultural paper asking for a method of ridding his orchard of the grasshopper plague. In the same mail the editor received a request for advice from an anxious mother about her baby twins, who were having a hard time teething. The editor's stenographer mixed the replies, with the result that the farmer received the following: "Wrap flannel cloths around their throats. Rub their gums with castor oil and massage their stomachs twice a day."

The anxious mother received this startling advice: "Cover with dry straw. Soak thoroughly with coal oil and apply a match. The little pests will soon stop bothering you."—San Diego Jungle Breeze.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers and Miss Eunice Stratton attended the 16th annual convention of the Panhandle Press Association at Amarillo last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Ida Mae Dunwoody of Alarwood attended the show here Saturday night.

Bob Turner attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Willie Boyett spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Thompson, at their ranch south of town.

OF CLOTH AND SATIN



An attractive all-day dress of cloth and satin is illustrated, with satin bodice extended with a pointed panel down the front of the cloth skirt, and satin-covered buttons for decoration. This is one of the most interesting designs for the home dressmaker who wants to remodel a cloth frock or suit into an up-to-date dress.

News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent.
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee and Mrs. B. D. Fondren made a trip to Altus, Okla., Friday, returning Monday.

The young people of the community enjoyed a party at the Gilmore home Friday night.

Luther Johnson went to McLean Sunday afternoon to take charge of some hogs that are being shipped to California.

J. W. Kibler of McLean was out last Thursday working on the telephone line.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee spent Tuesday in the Clyde Ware home.

The young folks took dinner in the Bidwell home Sunday.

Rev. Wilson, Baptist minister, of Wheeler filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Ted Woods and Theo Hensley business visitors in Clarendon last Thursday.

J. N. Phillips of Ashtola was visiting friends and relatives in our city Monday and Tuesday.

Elmer Reeves of Alarwood was a McLean visitor Monday.

TURN ME OVER

Well, yes and no. When he struck me I had just informed that he wasn't.



Did Joe ever strike you as a truthful man?

BRIGHT WIFE

Hub—"What are you doing with your checkbook?"

Wife—"I'm signing all the blank checks, so that if anyone steals one he won't be able to forge my name to it."—Boston Transcript.

THE THING THAT COSTS

Hub—"What! \$100 for that hat?"

Why, there's nothing but a \$5 frame and a few dollars' worth of trimmings."

Wife—"And \$90 worth of style, dear."

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bailey and children of Heald were in town Saturday.

HER DISTINCTION

A teacher asked her class in spelling to state the difference between the words "results" and "consequences."
A bright girl replied, "Results are what you expect, and consequences are what you get."—Harper's Bazar.

Miss Eunice Floyd, who is attending a business college in Amarillo, has our thanks for a three months subscription to The News this week.

Born Sunday, April 22, to Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Wilkins, a girl.

Tom Campbell of Plemons was in McLean on business Monday.

Service

PUT YOUR CAR IN GOOD HANDS

No matter what work you may want done on your car, you can rest assured that it will be done properly if it comes to us. We have a capable mechanic, and carefulness is our motto. We treat every car we work on exactly as though it were our own.

Why not give us a trial and let the results determine future relations between us? Pay us a call and we can talk it over.

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

At

Woffords

You will always find quality merchandise very reasonably priced.

We realize times are a little hard—money scarce—not only with one, but with practically everyone—so we've got to work together. We are going to do all in our power to sell you good merchandise at the lowest possible price.

GINGHAM
20c

A good grade of gingham in neat patterns, 27-inch width. yd.....20c

CHILDREN'S HOSE
25c—35c—50c

Boys' and girls' hse in heavy and light ribbed. Will give excellent wear. Brown, white and black. Sizes 4 to 10.25c—35c—50c

BOYS' WASH SUITS
\$1-65

Boys' wash suits made of a good quality of galetea and suiting. Some are white with blue collars and cuffs, and others of darker materials. Age 2 to 6.....\$1.65

STRAW HATS
30c—40c—50c

Everyday straw hats for the whole family. They are of different shapes and good quality. Just the thing for those warm days.30c—40c—50c

LADIES' VESTS
2 for 25c

Ladies' gauze vests in good quality—all sizes—and priced at only.....2 for 25c

GIRLS' UNIONS
50c

Little misses unions made of a good quality crepe and nainsook—and come in pink or white. They are tape effect with elastic bottom. Age 2 to 12.....50c

Total Loss

Would that be your condition if your house or barn should burn today? Fires destroy thousands of dollars worth of property every day. Yours may be the next. Do not take a chance on losing everything, when I can sell you insurance at a very reasonable price, which absolutely protects you against fire loss.

ROSS BIGGERS

WE APPRECIATE
YOUR TRADE

Frank Wofford

McLean, Texas

ALWAYS
WELCOME

News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.
H. J. Cloer and Sam Harrelson made a business trip to McLean Friday.
M. T. Powell was a McLean visitor Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones, Mrs. J. R. Darrow and Tom Franks were Shamrock visitors Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Cloer and family visited Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Henshaw of Heald Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Powell came down from Panhandle Sunday to visit Lewis' parents, returning to their home Tuesday.
W. T. McCann, Mrs. J. H. McCann and Mrs. Rosie Veatch were Shamrock visitors Saturday.
H. Longan was a McLean visitor Saturday.
H. J. Cloer was a McLean visitor Saturday.

School Notes

Mrs. Vannoy, Lillie Cloer and Elton Clem attended the District League meet at Canyon last week. Ramsdell school has been extended another month.
N. R. Tisdal, County Agent, visited our school Friday and made a good talk to the agricultural club. He will return Friday to give us a hog judging contest, and also to attend our literary program.

Miss Myrtle Strong spent the week end with home folks at Dozier.

If you are going to need an ice box see us before you buy. We can possibly save you money. Bundy-Hodges, Inc.

PUTTING OUT TO SEA

A London surgeon has testified that of the thousands of deathbeds he has stood by, he found, with few exceptions, the dying ready to go. The rich and the poor, those who have had hard and those who have had easy lives, he reports, put out to sea gladly when the time comes. An old woman who had been in the service of one family from youth to old age, was cared for in her last illness by the daughter of the home. She said: "I have made my will; I have seen the minister and accepted his comfort; and now I am going to take my time about dying, and go cheerfully." Selected.

IF

If you want a thing
-ed enough
To go out and
Fight for it,
Work day and night for it,
If gladly you will
Sweat for it,
Fret for it,
Plan for it;
If you will simply
Go after that thing
You want
With all your capacity,
With faith, hope and confidence;
The thing that you want,
If dogged and grim,
You besiege
And beset it—
You'll get it.

Mrs. J. L. Collier left Monday for Groom and Amarillo to visit relatives.

RURAL ADVERTISING

In a land of freedom and plenty why do we have so much crime? Why do we have so many aimless, helpless, hopeless people? Why do only 6,000,000 of our 30,350,000 families in our nation own their own homes? Why did 65,000 girls and 650,000 boys leave their farm homes last year and drift into the cities in search of a cash job and become lost in the sea of humanity? Why does the United States ship cigarettes to China to supply the minds and dwarf the bodies of the youth of that nation, and in return China ships eggs to the United States to feed our people? Why does the great State of Texas have 100,000 henless farms, 110,000 sowless farms and 125,000 cowless farms?

If you were called on to answer all these questions with one answer, what would you say? Do you think city advertising has had anything to do with it? Do you think the lack of rural advertising is in any measure to blame? Contentment is the only cure for crime. Contentment and crime seldom ever dwell in the same heart or the same home at the same time. Why this annual loss of boys and girls from our farm homes? Because they are free born Americans. They want to do something. They want to have something of their own. It is one of the very best instincts in them trying to find expression. They want to be independent and self-supporting. But nobody, not even their parents, in most cases, has ever made it their business to help those restless, ambitious boys and girls find or create a cash job at home. Nobody has ever taught them how to develop a paying business of their own on the farm. So they bolt their opportunity of becoming real producers of wealth and join the great throng of city consumers. Why? Because the city advertises EVERYTHING and the country advertises NOTHING. Naturally the country boy and girl gets the idea that the only place there is anything worthwhile is in the city, and away they go. And every mile they go from the time they leave their own barn door until they reach main street is strewn with alluring, enticing advertising, all drawing them to some easier, better paying, shorter time job. Is it any wonder by the time they get there they find all the supposed good positions taken by an earlier bird from some other part of the woods?

The cigarette producers are the biggest advertisers in this nation. All up and down the country highways, and through the large highways and through every little town in this land. How much does the cigarette manufacturer put into the collection plate at your little home church on Sunday? How much tax does he pay to support your schools? Of what earthly use are those signs to your town and your public roads? How many boys do you suppose would learn to use those little life killers if they never saw them advertised any more than the poultry and pig clubs are advertised in your country? What would it mean to the wealth and health of this nation if the poultry business and the pig business were advertised as extensively and as attractively as the cigarette? Right here is the reason the United States ships cigarettes to China and China ships eggs to the United States.

Who knows about the butter and cream and milk, vegetables and fruits and fresh food of every kind that goes to waste every year on our nation's farms, while thousands of city people go hungry for the lack of pure, fresh food? But nobody knows where to get it. But the catalog house knows where and how to find country people, and every day millions of dollars go out of our states to far away markets to get the sight unseen articles that should be purchased at home with home produced products. No markets at home, is the cry, so we must send something away off where we can get something cheap, and actually is CHEAP! When the farmer starts to town all he sees advertised along the road from the time he leaves his own shed until he gets back home is something to BUY. But never anything he has to sell. He lets the city seller come right up to his gate with the things the city man has for sale, but never flashes a "FOR SALE" ad in the city man's face. About all from the country you ever see advertised for sale in the country is somebody's home. The farmer and his family buy something instead of selling something every time he goes to town. Pretty soon you see the home offered for sale to pay for what he has bought without cash. Do you see any relation between this fact and the fact that only 6,000,000 of our 30,350,000 families have homes of their own?

"But," says the man who has never advertised, "it is so easy for the big city business man to dump a carload of catalogs into the postoffice and the Government does the real. All he has to do then is to sit and wait for the orders to come in. He has a bigger business than I have, and HE can afford to advertise." Why has he a bigger business? Who answers those orders and helps that unknown, unseen firm to build up a nation-wide business? The very people who never advertise their own business are the ones who make advertising so profitable to others.

The price of one catalog in the form of one advertisement in his home paper might mean a hundred times more in cash to any man than he will save by patronizing the catalog house, providing he has something good for sale himself. You do not need a catalog to advertise your wares. For a few cents an inch YOU can let everybody in your home country know what you have for sale through your home paper and save both time and money by not having to buy postage and mail out your own

V. H. MOORE
Auctioneer
Wheeler, Texas

WE DO

CLEANING, PRESSING, MENDING, ALTERATIONS
WE TAKE
ORDERS FOR TAILORED TO MEASURE CLOTHES
WE REPRESENT
THE BEST DYING HOUSE IN THE U. S.

Men's suits, cleaned and pressed.....	\$1.25
Ladies' coat suits, cleaned and pressed.....	1.25
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

Another way the city man does his business advertising is by using a mail car leaves a town or city it carries out thousands and thousands of letters to be scattered to the uttermost parts of the country, advertising every business firm in every town along the route. Why should not the same mail car bring into the city the same number of letters from all over the country telling on every envelop something that is produced in that country? This would certainly prove an educational feature as well as a commercial advertisement, and the only difference would be the price of the printing of your name and business on your stationery. It might eventually encourage a lot more farmers to specialize in something to advertise.

And why not have attractive posters of some kind at every rural school? Let the world know as it passes by what is going on there. The basketball and the baseball victories and where the next game will be. Put something encouraging and inspiring on that rural school billboard instead of some temptation. Put up signs at the rural school cross roads that are constructive instead of destructive. Signs that will inspire boys and girls to make money rather than waste money.

In all our rural advertising let's try to make business as attractive as idleness. Production as interesting as consumption. And prove by our advertising that country life is as full of opportunity for growth and development, business and pleasure, money making and economic independence as city life. It is not the bright lights and picture shows that are tempting the country boys and girls to the cities. It is the advertising of cash jobs, shorter hours, more freedom, a hope of independence, good clothes and an outlet for self expression that they are seeking. Teach the boys and girls how to be independent on the farm. Change the advertising on the barns and sheds. Advertise the things that are being produced for sale in the country. Turn the city toward the country for a part of its buying. Teach the farmer to have something to sell every time he goes to town. And we will have

DR. J. A. HALL

Dentist

Of Shamrock, Tex.

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

less crime in the city and more contentment in the country. We will have fewer paupers and more homes. There will be more pig and poultry clubs and fewer cigarette factories. And there will be more health, wealth and happiness in our nation.—Midwest.

NOT JUST AS HE MEANT IT

She—"And will you love me when I am old and homely?"
He (meaning well)—"My darling, you cannot avoid growing older, but you can never grow homelier."

CATHOLIC SCHOOLS

The official Catholic directory for 1923 places the total number of Catholics in the United States at 18,260,793, an increase of 155,980 during the past year. In many

sections Catholics include in their membership their entire constituency. They have enrolled in their Catholic schools 1,922,420 pupils, with 8,778 students in training for priesthood. The attitude of Catholics toward a non-Catholic school is revealed by "America," which says in a recent issue: "The non-Catholic college is no place for a man who professes to be an active follower of Jesus Christ." What do Baptists and Protestants, who are maintaining their schools, think of such a statement?—Standard.

Frank Tipton of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete McCarty were Erick, Okla., visitors Sunday.

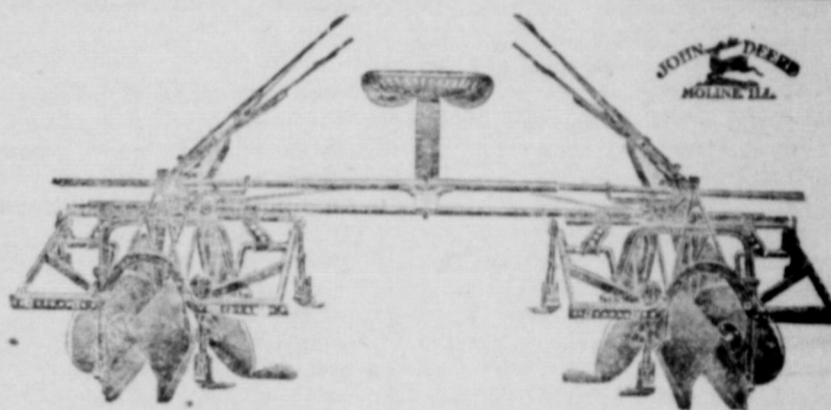
Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Montgomery were Alanreed visitors Sunday.

SERVICE TO CUSTOMERS

It has always been our policy to help customers save money, avoid waste, and get complete satisfaction in the purchase of all kinds of building material.

Right now is the time to prepare to fight the fly. We have screen wire, doors, etc. Let us figure on your building needs.

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



New Shipment Implements

We have just received a large shipment of implements and they are going fast.

For a limited time only we will sell at the old prices. Implements have advanced 25 per cent, and when this shipment is gone prices will be higher.

Haynes
Grocery
Company

We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Singsore

IT'S ABOUT TIME I
WUZ DOWN SOMETHIN'
TO HELP TH' BOSS
AN' PAY TH' RENT
FER TH' SPACE
THIS HERE
'STRIP' IS
TAKIN'
UP!



FER INSTANCE, THIS NEWSPAPER IS A
DERN BIGHT BETTER ADVERTISING MEDIUM
THAN CIRCULARS OR BILLS, FER FOLKS
DONT THROW IT AWAY AS SOON AS
THEY SEE WHAT IT IS!

TH' SMALL SUM THAT YOU PAY EVERY
YEAR FER THIS NEWSPAPER SUPPLIES
YOU WITH ALL TH' NEWS OF THIS
COMMUNITY AND HELPS SUPPORT A
PAPER THAT ADVERTISES TH' TOWN!



SO PLEASE DONT WAIT TILL TH' LAST
MINUTE TO RENEW YER SUBSCRIPTION,
BECAZ TH' BOSS HATES TO DROP YA
FROM TH' LIST WORSEN YOU
HATE TO BE DROPPED!

I THANK YOU

CHARLES SINGSORE

Paying the Rent

McLEAN TO HAVE SINGING SCHOOL

A number of our citizens have signed a contract with a competent instructor to teach a singing school here sometime in June.

Mrs. J. S. Morse attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

Miss Gertrude Connell of Amarillo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Connell.

Mrs. A. P. Clark left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Santa Anna.

Van Webb of Miami was in the city on business Tuesday.

W. M. Greenwood of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Thursday.

Miss Mattie Patterson, County Home Demonstrator, of Pampa was in the city Wednesday.

H. O. Hudzeitz of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

W. L. Campbell made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

Wants

TWO REGISTERED mammoth black jacks for service. Raise mules while they are cheap, and when the price is good you will have them to sell. A. L. Hibler, tfe

FOR SALE.—1 second-hand 16-inch John Deere sulkey, \$12.50; 1 riding cultivator, \$5.00. T. C. Landers, 1c

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

WANTED.—Plain or fancy sewing. Prices reasonable. Mrs. R. F. Sanders, Phone 73. 17-4p.

THREE good milk cows for sale, one a Jersey. Also Rhode Island Red eggs from a special pen, \$2.00 per setting. Cloverdale Farm, tfe

Mrs. T. J. Roby has accepted the agency for "Snow White" Washing Powder, the best on earth. Call for free sample. 14-4p.

GOOD building site in water and light district to exchange for good second hand Ford. R. C. Patty, 15-3p.

NANCY HALL and Porto Rico potato slips delivered at \$2.50 per 1,000, and \$2.25 per 1,000 in 5,000 lots or more. T. Jones & Co., Clarendon, Texas. 16-4p.

FOR SALE.—Red top cane seed and good 2-row go-devil. John Dwyer, Phone 88, 2. 16-2p.

STOCK wanted to pasture. Horses why a per month and a special price hand smole. Plenty of grass and wa anyone. It Hommel, Alanreed, Tex. sive to a ps are not co

MICKIE SAYS—

SURE! YOU KIN GIT ALONG WITHOUT SUBSCRIBING TO THIS NEWSPAPER! A FELLER KIN LIVE WITHOUT RAILROADS, AUTOS, TELEPHONES ER ELECTRIC LIGHTS ER BATH TUBS, BUT WHO WANTS TO?

WHY BE A SCISSORS-BALL? SUBSCRIBE!



Among those who attended the funeral of Mrs. A. P. Rippe here Saturday were: Mrs. Stone of Oklahoma City, Mrs. Rippe of Amarillo, A. C. Rippe of Pampa, Arthur Rippe of Shawnee, Okla., Mrs. M. A. Rogers of Oklahoma City, Mrs. DeGraffenreid of Melrose, N. M., Mrs. Barrett of Ft. Cobb, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Rippe and children of Electra, Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippe and baby of Electra, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Rippe Bristow, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rippe of Springfield, Colo.

Mrs. J. F. Faulkner left Friday for New Castle in response to a message that her son was ill.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Bee Everett left Friday for Amarillo to attend the funeral of Mr. Everett's sister.

Johnnie Franklin and Owen Rader of Crowell visited in the B. C. Franklin home last week.

Jim Dougherty of Heald was in town Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Alexander spent the week end with home folks at Childress.

Miss Ophelia Hines of Amarillo is visiting in the Earl Amick home.

R. S. Jordan returned Saturday from Dallas, where he attended a meeting of the executive board of the Watermelon Growers of Texas.

Edgar Thompson of Plemons was a McLean visitor Monday.

Erwin Rice was an Amarillo visitor Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Crisp of Alanreed were McLean visitors Saturday.

Dwight Campbell left Saturday for his home at Crowell after a visit in the W. L. Campbell home.

W. N. Jones was a business visitor to Sayre, Okla., Monday.

Glen Cooper of White Deer visited relatives in McLean Saturday.

O. P. Hommel of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Sloan and children left Friday for Olney Springs, Colo., to join Mr. Sloan.

Mrs. J. N. Isom and little son are visiting Mrs. Isom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cunningham.

W. P. Dial of Memphis was in the city on business Friday.

J. E. Kutch of Clarendon was a business visitor in McLean Tuesday.

Dewey Herron left Wednesday for Carrizozo, N. M.

S. R. Loftin, lumberman, of Alanreed was a business visitor in this city Thursday.

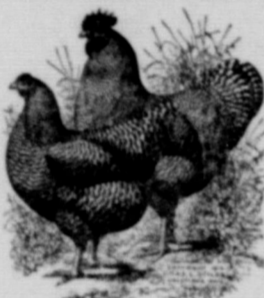
Mr. and Mrs. H. Longan of Ramsdell were McLean visitors yesterday.

MIGHT HAVE GUESSED IT

Sunday afternoons, Clark always called on Martha. One particular Sunday afternoon he had stayed rather late and the family was beginning to get restless. No one realized this any better than did Clark, but it was just this consciousness of the situation that made him hesitate to take any action. Finally, he bethought himself of a plan of action. Taking his watch out of his pocket, he looked at it a moment, then asked: "It's getting rather late, Martha; what time do you dine on Sunday evening?"

But Reuben, Martha's little brother, took matters into his own hands at this point. "Just as soon as you go home!" he replied, knowingly.—Kansas City Star.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey and little son went to Amarillo Monday.



STILL IN BUSINESS

Yes, we are still in business at the same old stand, and as long as we can treat the people right, we expect to remain in business. We always pay the highest market price for produce.

Clement Produce

OFFICE PHONE 152 RESIDENCE PHONE 155 The Old Reliable Produce House

We Sell for Less We Sell for Less

Snell's Cash Store

Groceries Flour and Feed

The Price Is What Counts

Snell's Cash Store

McLean, Texas

WAITING

Serene, I fold my hands and wait, Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea; I rave no more 'gainst Time or Fate, For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays, For what avails this eager pace? I stand amid th' eternal ways, And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day, The friends I seek are seeking me; No wind can drive my bark astray, Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone? I wait with joy the coming years; My heart shall reap where it hath sown, And garner up its fruit of tears.

The waters know their own and draw The brook that sings in yonder heights; So flows the good with equal law Unto the soul of pure delights.

The stars come nightly to the sky, The tidal wave comes to the sea; Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high, Can keep my own away from me.

—John Burroughs.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

Sam had passed through a harrowing experience. He had seen no less a thing than a ghost. While his audience listened with bulging eyes, he related the details of his awful experience.

"Ah'd jes' come outer de cow pen whah Ah'd been milkin' de cows," he said, "an Ah had a bucket o' milk in mah han'. Den Ah hears a noise by de side o' de road an' de ha'nt rushes out. Looks like it's a man wid his haid chopped plum off, an'—"

"Lawd!" interrupted one of his auditors, "at suttinly must of been terrible. I kin't y' shake wid fright, Sam?"

"Ah don't know what Ah shook wid. Ah kain't say fo' suttin Ah shook at all. But when Ah got home Ah foun' all de milk gone, an' two poun's o' butter lef' in de bucket."

THE ROADS IN OUR TOWN

By H. S. Osborne

"Bumpety-bump," groaned the safety treads, "Rattlety-bang!" cried the brake. "It's a terrible thing," then squeaked the spring. "An all-day sort of a shake!" "Oh, where are we going?" the engine cried.

"My head is a-throbbing to burst!" "I'll give it my veto," declared the magneto. "This road's absolutely the worst!"

"Not much of a lark," then sputtered the spark, "It's enough to drive one into fits!" "It's nothing but jar," cried the floor of the car.

"I declare I am shaken to bits!" "They ought to know better," remarked carburetor. "This talk of fixing them 's bunk!" "Unless the road menders," chimed in all the fenders. "Get busy—we all shall be junk!"

"I say this is fierce!" exclaimed a big Pierce; "Worse than that," cried the Ford, "if you please."

"Now, tell me, what maker," put in Studebaker. "Expected conditions like these?" The Overland hurried—"I'm nervous and flurried, I tell you, it's far from a joke!"

"What a terrible fix," said a new Super-Six. "If the roads caused us all to go broke!"

A National muttered—"They're hor-

ribly ruttid And full of big holes; at this rate They will soon cease to be—"Roads at all, we can see." Interrupted a Cadillac 8. "I think it is really," began a big Velie; "You're right, I'm sure," said a Paige; "I know how you feel," cried the Locomobile, "I almost boil over with rage!"

TELEPHONE PROPOSAL

Jim was very much in love, but held back his proposal from sheer bashfulness. At last he decided to pop the question by telephone.

"Mabel, I love you!" he gasped, his heart thumping. "Will you marry me?"

There was a moment's hesitation before the answer came. "Of course, I will, Arthur. Why didn't you come and ask me yourself?"

Then Jim shouted back: "You'll have to break the news to Arthur yourself. I'll be hanged if I will."

ALL IN A DAY'S SPORT

"Here's a woman who says that flirting with a married man ought to be made a crime. What do you suppose her idea is?"

"Probably she's a good sports-woman, and classes it with shooting a sitting bird and taking candy from a child."

Buy it in McLean

OUR MILLINERY IS HERE

We have on exhibition some of the choicest of the many beautiful and stylish creations of this spring's millinery. Hats for all ages, all complexions, and for all occasions—and at all prices. Any member of the family can be quickly suited from this attractive stock.

Mrs. PAULINE SANDERS

At T. J. Coffey and Brother's Store

A Public Enterprise Lives Only By Public Approval

It gains the public approval by giving the public what it wants—catering to it—being of it, by it and for it.

THE McLEAN NEWS

is a public enterprise, insofar as it attempts to record what you and the rest of us do in a week. It does not fill its pages with scandals, murders, assaults, divorces and so on. It tries to be neighborly, truthful and useful, and with your help it will.

WON'T YOU HELP?

A year's subscription costs but \$1.50. That's 52 issues and worth much more from a community standpoint. It stands first for you and your home town. Where do you stand in its support?

printing

We do it for others and satisfy them. Why be different from your neighbor? Let us quote you prices on ANYTHING IN PRINTING.

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.
 Another soaker last Thursday puts Mother Earth in splendid condition for receiving the seed for another bumper crop, and planting is in full blast.
 Mrs. Bud Back and son, Cecil, and little Miss Ardle Watson visited Raymond Glass south of McLean last week.
 Bud Back returned Friday from a business trip to Panhandle.
 Miss Lockie Norman returned last Tuesday from a visit at Groom.
 Geo. Colebank and family and Mrs. Louis Morse and daughter, Miss Lucile, visited in the Gracey community Sunday.
 Frank and Miss Maudelle Corum were business visitors in McLean last Tuesday.
 T. F. Henley was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.
 Ode Holloway of east of McLean spent the week end with his son, Clyde.
 Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pough and two sisters spent the week end with relatives in the Heald community.

NO EDITORS THERE

Dallas, April 24.—Of more than 5,000 prisoners in the Leavenworth Federal prison, there is not a single newspaper reporter or news editor, it was revealed by Jed Morrow, editor of the Farm Bureau News here from Warden Spiffason of the Leavenworth prison.
 The warden declared much difficulty has been experienced in getting out the prison newspaper because of the lack of reporters and news editors.
 Volunteers were asked for and no one responded, so a survey was made and it was found that out of the 5,000 or more men there was not a reporter nor an editor inside the prison walls.
 The survey showed, however, that three society editors and seventeen printers were being held as involuntary guests of the institution.

THE DANCE CRAZE

As an evidence that some people have gone wild on the subject of dancing, the daily papers report dancing contests or marathons all over the country. The world's record was broken the latter part of last week, including Sunday, by a young woman in Houston who danced sixty-five hours, fifty-three minutes without stopping. Great Britain has become so aroused by these contests that they have been stopped in that country, and the authorities have stopped them in a number of places in this country. Sufficient sentiment ought to be aroused in every community to prevent such affairs.
 The country has gone wild on dancing, and the point has been reached where scarcely a convention of any sort, not strictly religious, can arrange its program without a dance. The fact that many people engage in it does not make dancing any the less harmful. In every community we hope that men and women will have courage enough to demand that the dancing craze be checked.—Baptist Standard.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE SALE

STATE OF TEXAS,
 County of Gray.
 Whereas on the 20th day of November, A. D. 1922, the Harvey Company, acting by and through J. I. Harvey, its general manager and agent, executed and delivered to me the undersigned a certain mortgage, the same being recorded in Volume 11, pages 192-206 of the deed and trust records of Gray county, Texas, to secure the payment of an account owing to S. R. Loftin for \$465.36 with interest at the rate of 6% per annum from the date said account was due. I will therefore on the 12th day of May, 1923, sell all the following described property to the highest bidder for cash, to-wit:
 All improvements of the Harvey Company on opposite side of lane west of Smith well No. 1, on the land of S. W. Brown and Mrs. J. W. F. Smith, about 1/4 of a mile north of Alanreed, in said Gray county, which improvements consist of three dwellings, one office and sleeping room combined, one garage and some other small buildings, said buildings being, in the main, constructed of lumber.
 Said sale will take place where said improvements are located, between the legal hours for making sales under execution, on the date aforesaid.
 W. J. BALL, Trustee.

Geo. R. Reneau and daughter, Miss Clara, of Heald were in town Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones of Ramsdell were McLean visitors Sunday.
 Ewell Beall of Clarkson College visited relatives here Sunday.

If you are going to need an ice box see us before you buy. We can possibly save you money. Bundy-Hodges, Inc.

R. H. Corum of Bach was a McLean visitor Saturday.

CONSIDERATION SHOULD BE USED WHEN TALKING OVER TELEPHONE

Telephones are a public convenience, and their use the privilege of all subscribers.
 Business calls over the phone should be as brief as the matter allows and social calls briefer.
 A telephone conversation is not or should not be a substitute for an afternoon call, or a let a tete visit for the interchange of random gossip, and desultory communication.
 It is well to think that someone else may wish to talk to either of the persons using the phone, possibly of an important matter.
 There are not wanting instances of where a phone conversation on trivial things has lasted one hour or more, while an important business message is on the lips of a subscriber, who is told by the operator that "the line is busy."

Since the telephone company allows no breaking in on a conversation, it should find a means to stop wholesale gossip.

Maybe one's house is on fire, or the telegraph company wishes to phone a message, or a long-distant call is waiting, or one's child is taken sick at school, or a member of the family is ill, or the husband wishes to bring a friend home for dinner, or an important meeting is scheduled, or the storekeeper cannot send the material ordered and wishes the housekeeper to know in time.

Description of one's costume, or the price of canned goods, or the conjectured state of the weather, should be told briefly or postponed until one meets the friend.—Galveston Tribune.

WILL BE BOLDER NEXT TIME

"So you saw them married, did you?"
 "Yes."
 "Was it a quiet wedding?"
 "I should say so. Both the bride and groom were so scared they could hardly speak above a whisper."

CHICKENS RETURNED HOME

A colored parson, calling upon one of his flock, found the object of his visit out in the back yard working among his hen coops. To his surprise he noticed that there were no chickens.
 "Why Bradder Brown," he asked, "whar'r all ye' chickens?"
 "Hub," granted Erchter Brown, without looking up, "some fool niggah lef' de do' open an' dey all went home."—Drew's Imprint.

WANT A WIFE?

The following advertisement is of a kind frequently seen in Japanese papers:
 "I am a very pretty girl. My hair is as wavy as a cloud. My complexion has the brilliancy and softness of a flower. My expression is as mobile as the leaf of a weeping willow. My brown eyes are like two crescents of the moon. I have worldly goods to pass happily thru life with my husband, hand in hand, gazing at the flowers by day and the moon by night.
 "If this should meet the eye of a man who is intelligent, amiable, and of good address, I will be his for life, and repose with him later in a tomb of red marble."

Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughter, Miss Gladys, attended the district track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

McLean Filling Station

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

Barbers—Service

Our barbers are the best and our service cannot be excelled.
 Try our shop for good service where every customer gets careful individual attention.

The Elite Barber Shop

CHILD TAKES TUBERCULOSIS FROM DISEASED CATTLE

A test recently conducted by Dr. E. C. Schroeder of the United States Department of Agriculture traced tuberculosis in a child directly to bovine tuberculosis. The history of the case is as follows: During the latter part of October, 1922, a tuberculin test was applied to a herd of 12 dairy cows. The test was made at the owner's request under the plan conducted by the State and Federal officials working co-operatively. As a result of the test, 11 of the 12 cows were classed as reactors, and upon autopsy all revealed lesions of tuberculosis, two being advanced cases. The veterinarian who made the test was informed by the owner that his eight months old baby girl had recently developed a swelling in her throat which was being treated by their family physician. The child had been fed on the milk of the infected herd for about seven months, and the physician believed that the enlargement in her throat was tuberculosis of bovine origin. The attending physician soon afterward decided that an operation to remove the diseased tissue was needed. As a result of the operation, the child is recovering.

A part of the diseased tissue was forwarded to the experiment station of the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture, located at Bethesda, Md. On microscopic examination, it was found to contain bacteria which looked precisely like tubercle bacilli and these were proved beyond question to be tubercle bacilli of the bovine, or cattle type.
 The case described is particularly interesting because tuberculosis is of rare occurrence among children, but because the disease in this instance was traced to the very cows from which the infection emanated.

Conservatively estimated, bovine tubercle bacilli, or the type with the milk obtained from tuberculosis dairy herds is apt to be contaminating and responsible for about 10% of the deaths due to tuberculosis among children under five years of age, and for many cases of tuberculosis which do not end fatally, but often leave their victims permanently scarred or crippled.—Live Stock Reporter.

FALSE ACCUSATION

Pat—"How much do yez weigh, Mike?"
 Mike—"Oi weigh one hundred and seventy-five pounds."
 Pat—"Yez must 'a' got weighed with yer coat on."
 Mike—"An' Oi did not. Oi held it on me arm all the time."

A CONSERVATIVE BANKER

A short time ago I wanted to sequester a few thousand dollars in gold so that I could feel that I was saving something for my old age, and I applied at the bank for twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars worth of gold coins. When you merely have a bank account all you have is a lot of figures. When you have the result of these figures in the old kick, you have money. When you have nothing but figures in the bank and you happen to lose these figures, you are sunk. As far as investments are concerned, I tried some of those, too. A couple of those things blew up on me last year and I lost not only the principal, but the interest. When I have none of these investments, the most I can possibly lose is the interest, which is good financing, if I say so myself.

When a man is living in a large city and has eight or ten children, he does not have to look for investments. They just seem to come to him without any solicitation.

Well, the banker told me I could have this gold money on certain conditions. "Can you swear that you are an American citizen?" he asked.

"I can swear that I am a citizen of Sweden or Finland if it will help me get the dough," I replied.

"Can you swear that you will not take this gold money out of the country or send it out?" he asked.
 "Yes," I said. "I almost never go to New Jersey, anyhow."

"Now," he said solemnly, "are you going to hoard this money?"

"Well," I said, "I am not going to give it away, and that's the safest bet you can make."

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

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

CROP PROSPECTS

The prospects for good crops this year were never better, but your crop depends a great deal on the tools and implements you use; they should be kept in proper shape at all times. That is where we can be of use to you. Bring in your blacksmith work and we will satisfy you in material, service and workmanship.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop

All Work Guaranteed

Stop the Fly

Stop Him Before He Comes
 He Carries and Spreads
 Disease

We have everything needed to keep him out of the house.

SCREEN DOORS
 SCREEN WIRE
 SCREEN DOOR SETS
 SCREEN STOCK

HOOKS AND EYES
 TACKS AND BRADS
 SCREEN PAINT
 SCREEN MOULDING

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. Wingo, Mgr.

Phone 4

"Are you going to hoard it?" he insisted.

"I am going to save it," I replied.
 "Well, that is the same thing, and hoarding money is against the law. Hoarding gold coin is a serious offense."

"But," I asked, "if I cannot save this money, what can I do with it? It is my money. I have earned it, and I am entitled to it. Do I have to work all my life for a set of figures and never see any money?"

"Well, if you spend this gold money as soon as you get it, and do not hoard it, you can have it and you will not be busting any law."

"Well, if I have got to spend it I'll do so, but I'll have a chance to feel of it once, anyway," I agreed.

"There is only one slight additional condition," he said. "Have you enough on deposit in this bank to cover this withdrawal of gold?"

"No," I said. "Candor prompts me to confess that I have not."

"Well, then," he said, "the other conditions I have named do not count. You are welcome to hoard all the gold you can get out of me."

So it is that all these troublesome little financial matters settle themselves. We worry about a great many unnecessary problems. A good banker can straighten them out in a minute.

A WISE CHOICE

Oldbatch—"Weren't you rather reckless to marry a widow? She's heard all the old classic excuses before."

Gaysport—"That's why. I knew her first husband and know just the line of fiction she'll fall for."

TAKING NO CHANCES

"So you went after the job. I thought you believed that the office should seek the man."

"I do. But this is a fat job, and I was afraid it might get winded before it reached me."

Charles Jordan attended the track meet at Canyon last week end.

EYES EXAMINED

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

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT

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

Better Be Safe than Sorry

If your home is not protected by a good insurance policy, you had better see me at once and let me write you a policy that will make you safe from fires, hail, tornadoes, etc. I represent the best insurance companies in the U. S., and a policy in either of them protects you against fire, hail or tornado loss.

C. C. BOGAN

Insurance that Protects

Floor Covering

Just received a shipment of Linoleum, Duralin, Congoleum Rug Border and Congoleum Rugs.

Prices on these items are advancing every few days, so if you need anything in this line it will pay you to buy now.

C. S. RICE

Deal in Dollars

It's good business—when you deal in dollars. You acquire a stock in trade which never goes below par and is always good in any market.

There is scarcely any reasonable desire that the average person cannot gratify—when they deal in dollars—which is another way of saying "Thrift."

The rapidly growing habit of thrift among the American people and a keen appreciation of the comforts and security that comes in the bank, makes it necessary that you do likewise, else lose out in enjoyment of a full and peaceful old age.

Remember—a pass book at a bank is the only dream book in which dreams come true.

To get ahead, one must have a definite plan about it. When opportunity knocks—have your American National bank book about you.

The American National Bank

A WORD AND A SMILE

By G. F. Hagstrom

Don't hurry through life with a frown on your face And never a moment to spare For the word and the smile that is always worth while In a world full of trouble and care,

There are others with burdens as heavy as yours, Hearts weary with aching and pain, That are longing to hear just a word of good cheer; Will you let them be pleading in vain?

Don't feel that misfortune has singled you out And made you her own special prey; For you may be sure there's no home so secure But that trouble will enter some way.

There is sunshine for all in this workaday world, But you'll have to go after your share, And you'll miss it, of course, if you're hurried and cross, With never a moment to spare.

And if you have sunshine and love in your home, If pleasure and plenty abound, Don't hoard up your store, you'll enjoy it the more, If you scatter a little around.

For the light of your smile can be seen from afar, And the world records its full worth; Though you whispered your word, let its echo be heard To the farthest ends of the earth.

TRY THIS

Some day when you feel gay, and think you need a raise for your valuable services, I'll tell you what to do. You put the shoe on the other foot, and hire out to yourself just for a day or two. Put yourself in the employer's place and keep tab on the work you do.

Let's see! You were late this morning. Only ten minutes? That's true, but whose time was it? You took pay for it, therefore you sold it. You can't sell eight hours of time and keep part of it—not unless you give short measure.

Then again, how about the customer you rubbed the wrong way? Not your funeral, you say? Maybe; but you're paid for building trade, not driving it away.

How about the work you had to do over? You're not paid to be careless, you're paid to do work well; not twice, but once, that's enough. Then do it right. That's what you would say if you worked for yourself.

Hire out, then, to a man named "You" and imagine it's up to you to meet the payroll. Then see what difference it makes in a point of view. Say, try it once for a day or two.—Tank News.

PERNICIOUS ACTIVITY

Crawford—"Is your wife good at keeping the house neat?"

Crabshaw—"That's what she calls it when she throws out everything of mine she can lay her hands on."

ADDING INSULT TO INJURY

"Jack's been going around telling everybody that he kissed me."

"Well, there's no great harm in that, is there?"

"No, but it isn't even true."

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

YOUNG FELLOW, THIS TOWN ISN'T TOO SMALL FOR YOU! IF YOU CAN'T SUCCEED HERE, HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO IN CHICAGO OR NEW YORK, WHERE COMPETITION IS FIERCE AND EXPENSES HEAVY? THERE'S OPPORTUNITY IN YOUR OWN HOME TOWN, SON! THINK IT OVER!



A PSALM—NOT A SLAM ON LIFE

Tell me not in mournful numbers, Advertising is a dream; For the business man who slumbers Has no chance to skim the cream.

Let us then be up and doing, Otherwise we may be done; Still achieving, still pursuing, Advertise and get the "mon."

WANTED TO BE THERE

The great banker lay on his death bed. Many of his friends were gathered about his bedside to be with him at the last. The attending physician whispered to the group: "I fear he is nearing the great divide."

"Tell them not to divide until I get there," whispered the dying banker.—Forbes Magazine.

MORE KIPLING

One of them gets it from Paris; She's rich and the other one ain't. But the magnate's lady and Judy O'Grady Are sisters under the paint.

SUCH INSOLENT

Sir Auckland Geddes, the British ambassador, said at a recent dinner: "Young men rise easily from the ranks here in America because the American spirit is so democratic. In Europe now—in Europe one day a clerk remarked to his employer: 'I think we are going to have rain, sir.' 'We?' snarled the employer. 'We are going to have rain? How long have you been a member of the firm?'"—The Argonaut.

I like to see a man proud of the place in which he lives. I like to see a man live so that his place will be proud of him.

Be honest, but hate no one. Overturn a man's wrong-doing, but do not overturn him, unless it must be done to be done in overturning the wrong.

I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true. I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have.

I will stand with anybody who stands right, keep with him while he is right, and part with him when he is wrong.—Abraham Lincoln.

MANY A SLIP

Young Wife—"The postoffice is very careless sometimes, don't you think?"

Sympathetic Friend—"Yes, dear, why?"

Young Wife—"Hubby sent me a postcard yesterday from Brockville, where he is on business, and they've put the Montreal postmark on it."—Toronto Globe.

AM. LEGION AGAINST ILLEGAL PRACTICES

National Commander Owsley of the American Legion recently received this letter from H. H. Culver of Collins, N. Y.:

The preamble of the Legion's Constitution is a splendid declara-

tion for obedience to law, but some of the Legion posts are violating the law by conducting lotteries. Do you not think a word from you, perhaps in the Weekly, against this practice, might do some good?

Warnings against the holding of lotteries—almost every conceivable kind of which is illegal—have been issued before from National Headquarters. The practice of holding lotteries among Legion posts probably is now followed in only rare and isolated instances. Nevertheless, those rare instances may do a lot of harm.—Am. Legion Weekly.

A QUICK RETREAT

"I have here a device, sir," began the brisk agent, "a device which—" "Jobson," yelled Mr. Wadleigh, "what do you mean by letting this fellow get into my private office? If I have to throw him out, you'll go with him!"

"I have here, sir," continued the agent, "my hand on the door knob, which I am turning for the purpose of letting myself out. Good day, sir."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

HARD LUCK

Mrs. Benham—"Can't you hear what I say?"

Benham—"My dear, I have been married so long that I have lost my ear for chin music."

THE THREAT OF A TEACHER

Said the stern young woman teacher—"Tommy, if you cannot behave yourself I shall have to take your name."

Outside, Tommy confided to a chum—"My teacher threatened to marry me if I don't look out."

SUCH LUCK—SUCH LUCK

In the friendly darkness he seized her. Eagerly he kissed her unresisting lips. It was at the masquerade. Then the moon shone once more through the clouds, and his courage disappeared.

"I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I thought you were my wife." "Oh, John, I didn't think you would know me," she said dejectedly, as she removed her mask.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cash and children of Peterson Creek were McLean visitors Saturday.

Hugh Miller of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

A WORTHY EXAMPLE

"Do you prefer to be called a public servant?"

"Certainly," replied Senator Snodgrass. "Furthermore, I feel that I ought to explain that I'm in a position to give private servants some much-needed lessons in meekness and humility."

THE CARRY-ON

Medium—"Yes, Mr. Henpeck, your dear wife is in heaven."

Henpeck—"Are you sure she is in heaven?"

Medium—"Yes, there is no doubt about it."

Henpeck—"Well—er—there is going to be trouble there."

HIS DIET OF MILK

Two men were discussing milk. One remarked that he had been on a milk diet for some time. The other asked, "Did it help you?"

"Oh, yes, indeed it did."

"Well, I was on a milk diet for two years," said his companion.

"Did you thrive on it?"

"I certainly did thrive."

"When were you on this diet?"

Hill & Ledbetter Attorneys at Law McLean, Texas

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

Life Insurance

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

E. M. Rice

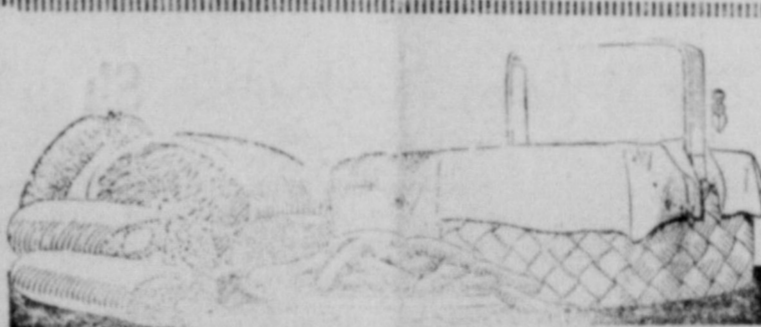
Agent, McLean, Texas Life Accident Health

Dwarf Milo Maize

We have plenty of good dwarf milo maize seed for this season's planting. Also blackhull kafir, cane and sudan seed.

See us before you buy seed or feed of any kind.

Henry & Cheney



REAL SERVICE

There are many little tricks employed by good meat buyers in judging quality. And we are perfectly willing to share our secrets with you. We buy only the best, but we want you to know right at the time of your purchase that you are getting what you want. And our prices are right, too. We will have a car of ice soon.

THE CITY MARKET

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

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 1681

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 6c. 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.

"The first two years of my life."

Robert and Charlie Roach of Heald were in town Saturday.

A. S. Parker of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

We will have for your inspection in a few days a good line of refrigerators. Bundy-Hodges, Inc.

FAIR WARNING

"Stop, will ye, Murphy?" cried Pat as he was being lowered into the well that needed repairs. "O! want to come up again."

"Phwat for?" Murphy wanted to know.

"Niver mind," replied Pat. Then as he found himself still being lowered, he shouted, "If ye don't stop, I'll cut the rope!"—American Boy.

CHIC AND ELABORATE



A masterpiece in designing, calculated to charm all those with an eye for beauty of line and embellishment, is among the intriguing new coats for spring and summer. It is much like a coat-dress, and is made of a heavy, twilled cloth, the entire bodice covered with a striking design in contrasting embroidery which is extended to the skirt portion at one side.

SPECIAL RATE ON FARM AND RANCH LOANS

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

SMITH BROTHERS

Coal Cotton Loans Insurance

Fifty Thousand More Fords

were sold in March than in any one month in the history of the Ford Motor Company, according to word from Detroit.

The March sales totalled 179,764 cars and trucks. For a whole year sales have been running over 100,000 a month, bringing a total of 1,429,979 Ford cars and trucks into use in the United States alone since April 1, 1922.

The Company is now operating on the greatest manufacturing schedule in its history. There are more Ford cars being built than ever before and improvements in all the different types make the Ford the best it ever has been. And Ford cars are now easier to obtain than ever before because of the new Ford Weekly Purchase Plan, which makes it possible for more families to have a car. Better try our service.

Bentley Motor Co.

Lincoln, Ford and Fordson Phone 148 McLean, Texas

SAFETY FIRST!

Mrs. Newed—"George, dear, your 'den' is all ready—but don't you think there ought to be a motto? What would you suggest?"

And "George, dear" revealed himself for a perfect brute by suggesting, "Don't shoot your husband! He's doing the best he can!"—Life.

STARTING OUT

"Have you had any business experience?" asked the self-made man. "No, sir," replied the brisk applicant for a job. "I'm just out of college, but I have a diploma."

"Well, you look like an intelligent young man. I'll give you a trial."

"Thank you, sir. What's the first thing you want me to do?"

"The first thing I want you to do is to forget that diploma."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Chas. Back of Northfork was a McLean visitor Saturday.

J. O. Clark of Heald was in the city on business Saturday.

Erwin Rice attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

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

VULCANIZING. FISK TIRES PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

BAR LO HEREFORDS

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