

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, June 29, 1923.

Number 26.

AMARILLO BOOSTERS HERE MONDAY

The Annual Trade Excursion of the Amarillo Board of City Development was a howling success as far as our town was concerned. A large crowd of our citizens met the special train at the depot Monday morning and a parade led by the Kiva Shrine band was made through the principal streets of McLean. After the parade a meeting was held on Main street where the Mayor of McLean was presented with greetings from the Mayor of Amarillo, and many expressions of appreciation of McLean's share in Amarillo's prosperity were made by the different members of the Trade Extension Committee of the Boosters.

The different forms of souvenirs distributed by the Boosters were appreciated by McLean kiddies, and a general feeling of good fellowship prevailed all through the visit.

The Amarillo Daily News and the Southwest Plainsman were well represented and both papers were generously distributed on our streets. The Daily News got out a special Monday edition for the trip.

The visitors seemed to be very favorably impressed with our progressive spirit in the way of municipal improvements, and many prophecies of future greatness for our town were heard.

Over one hundred different Amarillo firms were represented, and a total of thirty-four towns were on the schedule of the excursion.

LEDBETTER CHILD INJURED

On Wednesday Arthur Ray Ledbetter, small son of Atty. and Mrs. A. A. Ledbetter, fell from a tree and injured an arm. It is thought that a small bone in his wrist was broken by the fall. The injured member received surgical attention at once, and is doing as well as could be expected.

A PARTY

Mrs. A. A. Ledbetter entertained a crowd of little folks Wednesday morning in honor of her daughter, Pauline. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served to the following: Earline Peters, Charlotte and Rosalie Cousins, J. C., Lois and Percy Surgs, James Emmett Cooke, Georgia and Charles Stratton, Paul, Pauline, Arthur Ray and Edwin Ledbetter.

LEFORS CLUB NOTES

By Club Reporter.
The Lefors club girls and women met with Miss Patterson at the home of Mrs. Siler Faulkner on June 25 and had a demonstration on fireless cooker, iceless refrigerator and cookies. There were ten present, and all enjoyed the work and refreshments of peaches and cookies. The girls have finished their required sewing and their clothing contest work, so you see these girls are ready for the fair which we are looking forward to this fall.

MCLEAN GIRLS CLUB

By Club Reporter.
The McLean girls met at the home of Mrs. W. L. Haynes for their work in the domestic science club, Wednesday, June 27. They had cookies and white sauces. There were 12 present, and all seemed to enjoy the work very much.
Miss Patterson presented each with a cook book, spatula, tape line and note book.
The next work will be canning. Bring something to can. We hope to have more present. As the McLean girls are to have a booth at the fair, come and do your part.

Sheriff E. S. Graves of Pampa was in town Wednesday. The sheriff says that things look good on the north side of the county. More people were on the Pampa streets last Saturday than for some time.

S. L. Anderson, real estate man from Pampa, was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

FIVE ISSUES THIS MONTH

Today's News makes five issues for the month of June. Five issues in one month can only happen four times a year, and we call your attention to the fact that you are getting more than your money's worth in a subscription this month.

Happens About This Time of the Year



WORK OF STORM RELIEF IS ALMOST COMPLETED

The work of the Storm Relief Committee has about been completed. At a meeting Monday, appropriations were made, using all available funds, with the exception of about \$100.00. Miss Monroe, special Red Cross worker, who has had active charge of the relief work, left Monday, and after one more meeting, which will be held as soon as Mr. Baker arrives to check up all work done here, the remaining funds will be appropriated and the books closed.

Messrs. Baker and Richmond, together with Miss Monroe, are unanimous in their praise of the cooperation given the Red Cross by the relief committee and the citizens of McLean, and we feel that these officials of the Red Cross have rendered us careful and efficient service in every respect.

A full financial report showing the full amount donated and just how the money was spent will be printed in The News just as soon as the figures are available.

The First Baptist church of Abilene has contributed \$100.00 to the relief fund since last week's issue of The News.

FREE PICTURE SHOW

Since printing the page ad for the big Fourth of July celebration to be held at McLean, we learn that an added attraction has been promised, in the nature of a free picture show. The picture offered in entitled "The Restless Sex," a Paramount Super-Special that should be entertaining to everyone.

This attraction fills in the time between the ball game and the fire run and makes everything offered on that day absolutely free.

FIRE DEPARTMENT PRACTICING FOR THE FOURTH

The fire boys are making practice runs most every day this week. They are getting in trim for the big Fourth of July celebration when they are expected to make a demonstration run to a bonfire on the picnic grounds.

Some little excitement was created in the practice Wednesday, when a traveling man was accidentally sprinkled a little by water from the hose. The gentleman was greatly peeved and attempted to start something, but the marshal brought him before the mayor, where he was told that about the best thing he could do would be to leave town; which he was glad to do after looking over the crowd of citizens who were becoming interested in the case.

John Dennis of the Beckham County Democrat, Erick, Okla., was a McLean visitor Saturday and Sunday.

Little Miss Maggie Ruth Alexander of Hedley is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. J. Coffey.

GREETINGS FROM MAYOR OF AMARILLO ON OCCASION OF BOOSTERS' TRIP

Amarillo, June 25, 1923.
To the Hon. T. A. Landers, Mayor of McLean.—GREETINGS.

You have with you today a representative bunch of our best business and professional men. It is on such men as these that Amarillo is depending upon for her present and future development. Their interests are identical with yours for the development and success of your city and your community. Every man is a specialist in his line and can deliver the goods. Serious when necessary, but the rest of the time a JOLLY GOOD FELLOW.

I know that you will extend them the freedom of your city and the courtesies that Amarillo would extend you whenever Amarillo should have the honor of having you as a visitor. Whenever yourself or any of your good citizens are in Amarillo I will expect you to pay individual visits to such of these men and firms that you already know or become acquainted with on this trip. Go into their offices, make yourselves at home, smoke their cigars, have them take you to their Rotary, Lions, Kiwanis or Realtors luncheons. Look me up, too.

Our citizens are getting advantage of your hospitality today, we want you to enjoy ours tomorrow.

Yours for a United, Progressive Future. EUGENE S. BLASDEL, Mayor of Amarillo.

WESTERN LUMBER CO. INSTALLS WATER TROUGH

Having in mind the need of a public watering trough for teams, the Western Lumber & Hardware Company has had a water trough built in their yard. H. F. Wingo, manager of the local yard, states that the water is free to anyone who wishes to use it.

CATTLEMAN KILLED AT AMARILLO

Amarillo, June 27.—John Lander, aged 69, wealthy cattleman, was killed by a Santa Fe Passenger train today.

Mrs. Lula Hedge and daughter, Frances, of Canyon are visiting the former's brother, J. F. Faulkner.

Siler Faulkner of Lefors was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pakan and family of Slavonia were shopping in the city Wednesday.

J. F. Bidwell of Hedley came in Tuesday to make this place his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wofford of Shamrock visited Mr. and Mrs. Horace Wofford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Bost of Petrolia came in Tuesday to visit Mr. Bost's sister, Mrs. E. E. McGee.

MRS. BENTLEY'S SUNDAY SCHOLL CLASS MAKES HIKE

Mrs. M. D. Bentley entertained her Sunday school class last Friday with a hike out north of town, where they cooked lunch and otherwise enjoyed the occasion. Those present were:

Floye Landers, Laeuna Holloway, Anna Lou Grigsby, Oma Lee Abbott, Merle Young, Tommie Mae Bird, Thelma Young, Lillian Carpenter, Odessa Kunkel, Glenn Kunkel, Miss Gladys Holloway, Mesdames M. D. Bentley, T. A. Landers, T. N. Holloway, and Carl Carpenter.

BENTLEY AND COFFEY MAKE TRIP WEDNESDAY

M. D. Bentley, manager of the Bentley Motor Company, and T. J. Coffey of T. J. Coffey & Brother drygoods store, made a trip to Alameda, Jericho, Miami and Pampa Wednesday in the interest of McLean's big Fourth of July celebration. These gentlemen are among our best boosters and they deserve credit for their efforts in behalf of the picnic. Mr. Bentley was in Shamrock a few days ago for the same purpose.

VANNY BACK IN JEWELRY BUSINESS

John B. Vannoy, who sold his stock of jewelry about a year ago, got restless one day this week and bought back a large part of the stock. Mr. Vannoy has orders placed for a lot of new goods in this line and will be glad to show prospective customers as nice a stock of high class jewelry as can be found anywhere.

NEW KIND OF POTATO DIGGER

H. M. Baker, national representative of the Red Cross, has occasion to learn many things of interest in his travels over the United States, and the latest invention he has heard of is a magnetic potato digger that he was told was in use in Southern Louisiana. All that is necessary with this digger is to drive it over the potato row and a powerful magnet draws the tubers from the ground free of vines and dirt. Mr. Baker was unable to vouch for the truth of this story, as he did not see one of the machines in operation. But several men in that section of the country assured him that the machine is a fact.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stauffer of Slavonia were shopping in McLean Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Hall of Alameda were shopping in our city Thursday of last week.

E. A. Turman of Pampa was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Parker of Alameda were McLean visitors Saturday.

ICE PLANT BUILDING ALMOST COMPLETED

The structure for the municipal ice plant is almost completed. E. W. Baker of Gantt-Baker Co., who have charge of the job, was in McLean Tuesday and Wednesday. Mr. Baker stated that if the railroads would get the machinery to us in time, the plant would be in operation by the 15th of July. The machinery has, with few exceptions, been shipped and is expected to arrive at any time.

GRAIN SORGHUM ASSOCIATION ELECTS OFFICERS

The Grain Sorghum Association met at Amarillo June 21 for the annual election of officers. The following were elected: Ramsey of Floydada, president; Judge Gough of Amarillo, vice president; W. F. Caddock of Dallas, general manager; Clay of Amarillo, secretary. Mr. Gray is the secretary of the Wheat Growers Association, and was appointed temporary secretary of the Grain Sorghum Association. The executive board consists of the president, vice president and three other members: C. P. Talley of Hereford, R. M. B. Vencie of Tulia, and R. S. Jordan of McLean.

The Grain Sorghum Association is now perfected and ready to operate. They are handling oats and barley at 36 per bushel, and already have over 700,000 bushels signed up for delivery just as soon as it is harvested.

Headquarters for this organization is located at Amarillo, and all business connected with the organization will be handled from its office there.

NEGROES ABOUT GILMER THINK NEW FIRE SIREN IS GABRIEL'S TRUMPET

Gilmer, June 24.—The new fire siren, installed on the roof of the Telephone Exchange building, was given a test and its loud, weird wailing was heard as far away from Gilmer as eight miles.

Some amusing stories were told about what happened in the country around Gilmer when the siren was sounded. Many of the negroes here had not read about the new siren, and when they heard it concluded it was Gabriel's trumpet sounding for the day of judgment, and as it was about milking time, many a bucket of milk was thrown away in the effort of the milkers to reach the house and huddle around with other members of the family awaiting the final end.

At one home, a few miles out, parties passing there an hour after the siren had been tried out heard loud praying.

A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks entertained a few little girls with a dinner Sunday in honor of the 11th birthday of their daughter, Lorene. The following guests were present: Little Misses Maybelle Veatch, Margaret Johnston, Maggie Ruth Alexander of Hedley, and Helen Wofford.

COUSINS MOTOR CO. PUTTING IN NEW GAS PUMP

The Cousins Motor Company has had a new gasoline pump installed this week. This pump is of the very latest visible type and is placed at the curb where it can be seen for several blocks each way. This new style pump is quite an improvement over the old models, and will no doubt be appreciated by the motoring public.

SINGING SCHOOL CLOSES

The singing school being conducted by Prof. J. W. Dennis at the Methodist church will close tonight (Friday). There will be an open program of singing and recitations. Everybody is invited to attend.

Mesdames R. P. Cunningham and Porter Smith were Amarillo visitors one day last week.

A. P. Rippy and Mrs. Nida Green of Heald were shopping in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitt Powell and children of Ramdell were in McLean Saturday.

G. R. Scott of Ramdell was a McLean visitor Saturday.

CONGRESSMAN MARVIN JONES HERE THE 4TH

Congressman Marvin Jones will speak in the afternoon of the big Fourth of July celebration in McLean. Congressman Jones is an entertaining speaker and the committee is fortunate to have secured him to visit us on that day.

The program will begin at the City Park at about 10:00 a. m., when six speakers will use the time until the dinner hour. The dinner will be spread on the grounds in an informal way by the picnickers present. Everyone is expected to bring dinner, but refreshments consisting of ice cold lemonade will be served free to everyone all day.

Mr. Jones will open the afternoon program, after which the ball game will start, then the free picture show. After the picture show there will be a big bonfire with a practice run by the fire department. The day's exercises will end with a big display of fireworks that will be worth coming many miles to see.

The unusual thing about the day's program is that everything is free. There will be nothing to entice people to spend money foolishly, but a general good time for everyone.

The committee has worked hard, and the success of the day will be due in a large measure to these energetic men.

Many out of town people are expected to enjoy our hospitality on this day, and everyone, regardless of their home, is invited to celebrate the day with us.

WORK STARTED ON SHAMROCK WATER SYSTEM

Actual construction work on Shamrock's \$100,000 water works system was started this week upon the arrival of the superintendent of the construction company, Sam Killen.

The first work accomplished was to locate the greatest amount of water available, and according to reports, a veritable ocean of water was found just west of the main springs. A force of men will be put to work next week at the spring.

The ditching machine and other equipment will arrive within the next week or two, and it is hoped that the work of laying the pipe will begin in two or three weeks.—Shamrock Texan.

D. A. DAVIS VISITS MCLEAN

D. A. Davis, former Rock Island agent at McLean, and who has been at Little Rock, Ark., for the past year, stopped in McLean to visit home folks last Saturday and Sunday, while enroute to Dalhart, where he has a position as telegraph operator.

Mr. Davis says that the heavy rains have ruined everything in the way of crops around Little Rock and it is now too late to replant. He states that McLean looks better to him than any section he has visited.

PARTY SATURDAY NIGHT

The Minnie Foster Intermediate B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church will be entertained by their leader, Miss Mannie Abbott, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Grigsby Saturday night from 7:30 to 10. All members are requested to be present, and all intermediates of the church are invited.

TABERNACLE SERVICES SUNDY

The Baptist Missionary Association will hold services at the tabernacle next Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Rev. C. E. Hunt will preach. The public is cordially invited to attend the service.

C. L. Cooke, cashier of the American National Bank, and Vester Smith of Smith Brothers, coal and cotton, visited Wheeler in the interest of our Fourth of July celebration Tuesday.

Born, a few days ago, to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hodges, an 11 pound girl, named Rachel Loraine.

Mrs. S. D. Kennedy and Theodore Mayfield of Dallas came in Wednesday to attend the birthday of their father, J. W. May.

Paul Field of Hedley is following our new ice cream.

The Secret Adversary

By AGATHA CHRISTIE

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SYNOPSIS

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER IV—Whittington leaves for France. Herseford, whom Tommy had summoned, follows him. Having heard the two mention "Mr. Brown," Tommy trails "Boris," Whittington's companion, to a house in Soho. He secures admission, and while in hiding overhears details of a Bolshevik and labor plot to overturn the government. Success apparently depends on finding a secret treaty made between the allies during the war. Tommy is caught listening, and knocked senseless.

"It sure is," drawled Tuppence, "especially when old man Rysdale backs the bill. But don't fret, son. If this goes well, you shall come in on the ground floor."

With which promise she took leave of her new ally, and walked briskly away from South Audley mansions, well pleased with her morning's work. She went straight back to the Ritz and wrote a few brief words to Mr. Carter. Having dispatched this, and Tommy not having yet returned—which did not surprise her—she started off on a shopping expedition. Starting with a cheap clothing store, and passing through one or two second-hand establishments, she had finished a day at a well-known hairdresser's. Now, in the seclusion of her bedroom, she unwrapped that final purchase. Five minutes later she smiled contentedly at her reflection in the glass. "With an actress' pencil she had slightly altered the line of her eyebrows, and that, taken in conjunction with the new luxuriant growth of fair hair above, so changed her appearance that she felt confident that even if she came face to face with Whittington, he would not recognize her. From hospital experience she knew only too well that a nurse out of uniform is frequently unrecognized by her patients.

"Yes," said Tuppence aloud, nodding at the pert reflection in the glass, "you'll do." She then resumed her normal appearance.

Dinner was a solitary meal. Tuppence was rather surprised at Tommy's non-return. Julius, too, was absent—but that, to the girl's mind, was more readily explained. It was quite on the cards that Julius P. Herseford had left for Constantinople at a moment's notice if he fancied that a clue to his cousin's disappearance was to be found there.

The morning brought a note from Mr. Carter:

"Dear Miss Tuppence: "You have made a splendid start, and I congratulate you. I feel, though, that I should like to point out to you once more the risks you are running, especially if you pursue the course you indicate. Those people are absolutely desperate and incapable of either mercy or pity. I feel that you probably underestimate the danger, and therefore warn you again that I can promise you no protection. You have given us valuable information, and if you choose to withdraw now no one could blame you. At any rate, think the matter over well before you decide.

"If, in spite of my warnings, you make up your mind to go through with it, you will find everything arranged. You have lived for two years with Miss Dufferin, The Parsonage, Llanely, and Mrs. Vandemeyer can apply to her for a reference.

"May I be permitted a word or two of advice? I suggest that you should represent yourself to be what you are, a former V. A. D., who has chosen domestic service as a profession.

There are many such at the present time. That explains away any incongruities of voice or manner which might awaken suspicion.

May you decide, good friend.

R. CARTER, rose mercu

ally, Mr. Carter's words passed unheeded. The young lady had far too much confidence in herself to pay any heed to them.

There was still no word or message from Tommy, but the morning post brought a somewhat dirty postcard with the words: "It's O. K." scrawled upon it.

At ten-thirty Tuppence surveyed with pride a slightly battered tin trunk containing her new possessions. It was artistically corded. She drove to Paddington, and left the box in the cloak room. She then repaired with a handbag to the fastnesses of the ladies' waiting-room. Ten minutes later a metamorphosed Tuppence walked demurely out of the station and entered a bus.

It was a few minutes past eleven when Tuppence again entered the hall of South Audley mansions. Albert was on the lookout, attending to his duties in a somewhat desultory fashion. He did not immediately recognize Tuppence. When he did, his admiration was unbounded.

"Blest if I'd have known you! That rig-out's top-hole."

"Glad you like it, Albert," replied Tuppence modestly. "By the way, am I your cousin, or am I not?"

"Your voice, too," cried the delighted boy. "It's as English as anything! No, I said as a friend of mine knew a young gal, Annie wasn't best pleased. She's stopped on till today—to oblige, she said, but really it's so as to put you against the place. Are you going up now, Miss? Step inside the lift. No. 20 did you say? And he winked.

Tuppence quelled him with a stern glance and stepped inside. As she rang the bell of No. 20 she was conscious of Albert's eyes slowly descending beneath the level of the floor.

A smart young woman opened the door.

"I've come about the place," said Tuppence.

"It's a rotten place," said the young woman without hesitation. "Regular old cat—always interfering. Accused me of tampering with her letters. Me! The flap was half undone anyway. She's a wrong 'un, that's what she is. Swell clothes, but no class. Cook knows something about her—but she won't tell—scared to death of her. And suspicious! I can tell you—"

But what more Annie could tell, Tuppence was never destined to learn, for at that moment a clear voice with a peculiarly steely ring to it called: "Annie!"

The smart young woman jumped as if she had been shot. "Yes, ma'am."

"Who are you talking to?"

"It's a young woman about the situation, ma'am."

"Show her in then. At once."

"Yes, ma'am."

Tuppence was ushered into a room on the right of the long passage. A woman was standing by the fireplace.



A Woman Was Standing by the Fireplace.

She was no longer in her first youth, and the beauty she undeniably possessed was hardened and coarsened. In her youth she must have been dazzling. Her pale gold hair, owing a slight assistance to art, was coiled low on her neck, her eyes, of a piercing electric blue, seemed to possess a faculty of boring into the very soul of the person she was looking at. Her exquisite figure was enhanced by a wonderful gown of indigo chamoise. And yet, despite her swaying grace, and the almost ethereal beauty of her face, you felt instinctively the presence of something hard and menacing—a kind of metallic strength that found expression in the tones of her voice and in that glint-like quality of her eyes.

For the first time Tuppence felt afraid. She had not feared Whittington, but this woman was different. As if fascinated, she watched the long, cruel line of the red, curving mouth, and again she felt that sensation of panic pass over her. Her usual self-confidence deserted her. Vaguely she felt that deceiving this woman would be very different to deceiving Whittington. Here, indeed, she might expect no mercy.

Mrs. Vandemeyer motioned to a chair.

"You can sit down. How did you hear I wanted a house-parlor maid?"

"Through a friend who knows the lift boy here. He thought the place might suit me."

Again that baffling glance seemed to pierce her through.

"You speak like an educated girl!" Glibly enough Tuppence ran

through an imaginary carpet on the lines suggested by Mr. Carter. It seemed to her, as she did so, that the tension of Mrs. Vandemeyer's attitude relaxed.

"I see," she remarked at length. "Is there anyone I can write to for a reference?"

"I lived last with a Miss Dufferin, The Parsonage, Llanely. I was with her two years."

"And then you thought you would get more money by coming to London, I suppose? Well, it doesn't matter to me. I will give you whatever you want. You can come in at once?"

"Yes, ma'am. Today, if you like. My box is at Paddington."

"Go and fetch it in a taxi, then. It's an easy place. I am out of a good deal. By the way, what's your name?"

"Prudence Cooper, ma'am."

"Very well, Prudence. Go away and fetch your box."

"Thank you, ma'am."

Tuppence withdrew. The adventure had begun, but she felt less elated than she had done earlier in the morning. It crossed her mind that if the unknown Jane Finn had fallen into the hands of Mrs. Vandemeyer, it was likely to have gone hard with her.

CHAPTER VI

Enter Sir James Peel Edgerton. Tuppence betrayed no awkwardness in her new duties. The daughters of the archdeacon were well grounded in household tasks. Mrs. Vandemeyer's cook puzzled her. She evidently went in deadly terror of her mistress. The girl thought it probable that the other woman had some hold over her. For the rest, she cooked like a chef, as Tuppence had an opportunity of judging that evening. Mrs. Vandemeyer was expecting a guest to dinner, and Tuppence accordingly laid the beautifully polished table for two. She was a little exercised in her own mind as to this visitor. It was highly possible that it might prove to be Whittington. Although she felt fairly confident that he would not recognize her, yet she would have been better pleased had the guest proved to be a total stranger.

At a few minutes past eight the front door bell rang, and Tuppence went to answer it with some inward trepidation. She was relieved to see that the visitor was the second of the two men whom Tommy had taken upon himself to follow.

He gave his name as Count Stepanov. Tuppence announced him, and Mrs. Vandemeyer rose from her seat on a low divan with a quick murmur of pleasure. He bowed low over her head.

Tuppence returned to the kitchen. "Count Stepanov, or some such," she remarked, and affecting a frank and unvarnished curiosity: "Who's he?"

"A Russian gentleman, I believe."

"Come here such?"

"Once in a while. What'd you want to know for?"

"Fancied he might be sweet on the missus, that's all," explained the girl, adding with an appearance of sulkiness: "How you do take one up!"

"I'm not quite easy in my mind about the soufflé," explained the other. "You know something," thought Tuppence.

Whilst waiting at table, Tuppence listened closely to all that was said. She remembered that this was one of the men Tommy was shadowing when she had last seen him. Already, although she would hardly admit it, she was becoming uneasy about her partner. Where was he? Why had no word of any kind come from him? She had arranged, before leaving the Ritz to have all letters or messages sent on at once by special messenger to a small stationer's shop near at hand, where Albert was to call in frequently. True, it was only yesterday morning that she had parted from Tommy, and she told herself that any anxiety on his behalf would be absurd. Still, it was strange that he had sent no word of any kind.

But, listen as she might, the conversation presented no clue. Boris and Mrs. Vandemeyer talked on purely indifferent subjects. Tuppence brought in the coffee and liqueurs and unwillingly retired.

She cleared away and washed up with a breathless speed acquired in hospital. Then she slipped quietly back to the boudoir door. The cook, more leisurely, was still busy in the kitchen, and if she missed the other, would only suppose her to be turning down the beds.

Alas! The conversation inside was being carried on in too low a tone to permit hearing anything of it. She dared not reopen the door, however gently. Mrs. Vandemeyer was sitting almost facing it, and Tuppence respected her mistress' lynx-eyed powers of observation.

Nevertheless, she felt she would give a good deal to overhear what was going on. Possibly, if anything unforeseen had happened, she might get news of Tommy. For some moments she reflected desperately, then her face brightened. She went quickly along the passage to Mrs. Vandemeyer's bedroom, which had long French windows leading onto a balcony that ran the length of the flat. Slipping quickly through the window, Tuppence crept noiselessly along till she reached the boudoir window. As she had thought, it stood a little ajar, and the voices within were plainly audible.

Tuppence listened attentively, but there was no mention of anything that could be twisted to apply to Tommy. Mrs. Vandemeyer and the Russian seemed to be at variance over some matter, and finally the latter exclaimed bitterly:

You are going about everywhere with Peel Edgerton. Not only is he, perhaps, the most celebrated king's counsel in England, but his special hobby is criminology! It is madness!"

"I know that his eloquence has saved untold men from the gallows."



The Voices Within Were Plainly Audible.

said Mrs. Vandemeyer calmly. "What of it? I may need his assistance in that line myself some day. If so, how fortunate to have such a friend."

"You are a clever woman, Rita; but you are also a fool! He guided by me, and give up Peel Edgerton."

"I think not."

"You refuse?" There was an ugly ring in the Russian's voice.

"Then, by heaven," snarled the Russian, "we will see—"

But Mrs. Vandemeyer also rose to her feet, her eyes flashing.

"You forget, Boris," she said. "I am accountable to no one. I take my orders only from—Mr. Brown."

The other threw up his hands in despair.

"You are impossible," he muttered. "Impossible! Already it may be too late. They say Peel Edgerton can smell a criminal! Perhaps even now his suspicions are aroused. He guesses—"

Mrs. Vandemeyer eyed him scornfully.

"Reassure yourself, my dear Boris. He suspects nothing. You seem to forget that I am commonly accounted a beautiful woman. I assure you that is all that interests Peel Edgerton."

"Besides, he is extremely rich. I am not one who despises money. The 'sins of war,' you know, Boris!"

"Money—money! That is always the danger with you, Rita. I believe you would sell your soul for money. I believe—"

He paused, then in a low, sinister voice he said slowly: "Sometimes I believe you would sell—us!"

Mrs. Vandemeyer smiled and shrugged her shoulders.

"The price, at any rate, would have to be enormous," she said lightly. "It would be beyond the power of anyone but a millionaire to pay."

"Ah!" said the Russian. "You see, I was right!"

"My dear Boris, can you not take a joke?"

"Was it a joke?"

"Of course. Let us not quarrel, Boris. Touch the bell. We will have some drinks."

Tuppence beat a hasty retreat. She paused a moment to survey herself in Mrs. Vandemeyer's long glass, and be sure that nothing was amiss with her appearance. Then she answered the bell demurely.

The conversation that she had overheard, although interesting in that it proved beyond doubt the complicity of both Rita and Boris, threw very little light on the present preoccupations. The name of Jane Finn had not even been mentioned.

The following morning a few brief words with Albert informed her that nothing was waiting for her at the stationer's. It seemed incredible that Tommy, if all was well with him, should not send any word to her. A cold hand seemed to close round her heart. . . . Supposing . . . She choked her fears down bravely. It was no good worrying. But she leapt at a chance offered her by Mrs. Vandemeyer.

"What day do you usually go out, Prudence?"

"Friday's my usual day, ma'am."

"And today is Friday! But I suppose you hardly wish to go out today, as you only came yesterday."

"I was thinking of asking you if I might, ma'am."

"It makes no difference to me, as I shall not be dining at home."

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Group No. 1 in charge. Leader—Fern Abbott. Subject—How the Church of Jesus Christ Blesses the World. Introduction—Leader. Reading, Blessing of the Blood—Floye Landers. Scripture, Matt. 5:13-16—Margaret Boyd. The Minister's Dream—Fred Bentley. Special music—Elizabeth Bird. The Gospel is the World's Greatest Blessing—Wilma Grigsby. Song, O Zion Haste. Who Should Join the Church and Why?—Ada Lee Johnson. Why We Should Be Faithful to the Church—Ben Howard. Talk: How the Church is the Salt of the Earth—Leader. Song, The Banner of the Cross. Closing with Lord's Prayer in concert. President Mildred Landers in charge. Records and business. Closing prayer.

Clarence Bellenger and Miss Sallie Campbell were Alanreed visitors Sunday.

Little Misses Pauline Crabtree and Jane Campbell left Sunday for Dalhart to visit relatives.

Mrs. Don Miller, Mrs. Nettie Turley and Newt Biggers of Anawillo visited Mr. and Mrs. Sam McClellan Saturday.

Miss Ida Mae Dunwoody of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

COME TO McLEAN TO LIVE

NEW HAY
New prairie hay soon ready.
Call us up.
WILSON BROTHERS

PROTECTION
Anyone can afford to carry insurance against loss from fire, hail or tornado, but many could not replace their property if it was destroyed. Then why not let me write you a policy that will protect you from these calamities?

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Let us solve your troubles.

Our facilities for making repairs on all kinds of cars place us in a position to tackle the hardest kind of jobs.

We not only have the men who know how to fix all the various car troubles, but also the tools and equipment with which they can do it. We can complete almost any job on very short notice and deliver work promptly when promised. Our up-to-date equipment enables us to do all work at the very lowest cost, thus saving you money as well as time.

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The reports of this bank show progress and successful investment. Strict adherence to the banking laws, careful transaction of the business and honest consideration of our depositors' interests go to make this institution a safe and reliable depository.

Our records justify the faith of our great number of depositors and insure protection.

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News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.
Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones were McLean visitors last Thursday. H. E. Franks was a business visitor to Shamrock last Friday. M. T. Powell and family were McLean visitors Saturday.
Rev. J. J. Baird of Shamrock preached here Sunday at 11 o'clock. He baptized three young people at four o'clock, and preached again at night.
Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell and children took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. H. Longan Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Pharis and children took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman Sunday.

PROFESSOR KNEW THE BIBLE

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript tells an amusing incident in the life of Dr. Samuel F. Smith, the author of "America." At one time Dr. Smith was pastor of the village church in Waterville, Me., and at the same time taught in Waterville College, now Colby College. The president of the college was accustomed to conduct worship in the chapel every morning; but on one occasion he asked Dr. Smith to lead the service. The students, not knowing of Dr. Smith's remarkable memory, thought it would be a little fun at his expense, and at the time he was reading the Bible away from the pulpit. They made off with it successfully, but, instead of hunting for the missing book, Dr. Smith repeated from memory an entire chapter.

The next day the Bible was still missing, and the young professor repeated another chapter from memory. On a third morning he repeated a longer chapter, apparently without noticing that the book was not there. On the fourth morning, since the Bible was still in hiding, the professor thought that he would be even with the boys and repeated entirely by memory 71 verses from one of the longest chapters in the Gospel of Luke. He spoke with great deliberation and took much more time than was usually allowed to Bible reading.

The students found that Dr. Smith was too much for them. Not a word was said, but the Bible reappeared on the desk.

THE HOME PAPER

The local paper deserves better support than it gets in many communities. Some have not succeeded because of the policy or lack of policy of their management, but our experience convinces us that a great majority of the papers devoted to the interests of the home community deserve the hearty support of the citizenship. The metropolitan dailies will deliver to your door step the news of the world seen through the spectacles of the city editor. But it is the editor of the country weekly who is able to reflect the sentiment of the local group. He alone is the interpreter of events as they affect small town and the country immediately surrounding it. He alone is able to put the throbs of real feeling into the obituaries of the men and women he has spent his life with and with whom he has worked for the improvement and advancement of the old home town. These local papers deserve better support than they generally get. Many of them have had hard sledding during the past number of high-paper price years since the war period and they have a perfect right to come to their citizens asking real business support. Give it to them. If the local paper has the proper kind of support and

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

LISTEN, FRIENDS! ROADS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD LEAD INTO OUR TOWN! CUSTOMERS AND HOME-SEEKERS WILL JAM THESE ROADS IF WE'RE SMART ENOUGH TO ATTRACT THEM! ARE WE? I'LL SAY WE ARE! LET'S GO!



encouragement, it can do more for the welfare of its town and country side than any other factor. Support means more than really subscribing. Patronize the advertising columns. Send in the news happenings. Help the local paper and it will help you.—Contributed.

CHANGING TYPE

"I heard Mabel say when she married that she had selected the very flower of her admirers. To what bloom did she liken him?"
"At first she thought he was the pink of perfection, but when the baby came to claim her attention, he was just a mere poppy."

BACK TO THE PRIMITIVE

Mr. Urbansky—"I see your boys are having a great time up there on the hill signaling—playing Indians, I suppose?"
Farmer Henleigh—"Playing, nothing! They're signaling the price of eggs to the next farm—our telephone service is so goldensred poor."

ONE ADVANTAGE

"Why do you feed every tramp that comes along? They never do any work for you."
"No," said his wife, "but it is quite a satisfaction to see a man eat a meal without finding fault with the cooking."

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE AN ICE MAN?

(By an Ice Man)
Come all you old ice peddlers and gather about,
I'll tell you what happened one day on my route.
It didn't make me angry, nor didn't make me sore,
But I hope to goodness it don't happen no more.
I was peddling along just as busy as could be,
I looked at a house if the card I could see.
It read fifty pounds, black against white,
And was just about what she wanted all right.

I laid down the hundred and cut it in two,
Then grabbed up a fifty or a little more.
I stepped around briskly to the back door
And walked right in on her clean polished floor.

I went to the ice box and opened it wide,
And you should have seen what was there inside.
Such a store of provisions would make your eyes sore.
So I set my ice down with a bang on the floor.

There were four bottles of milk that morning she'd got;
Four more empties made eight in the lot.
There was beefsteak and cabbage, celery and pork.
That I took from that box before I could work.

I picked up my ice and put it gently inside,
And there she stood with a look that defied.
I turned around slowly, looked up in her face,
And she said: "Pigs and Ice Men should stay at the same place."

Now my pride and my feelings they felt like a log,
For us old ice men have feelings, same as a dog.
But I am jolly and good natured, you see,
And before I left, she was smiling at me.

She said: "Now don't get angry, whatever you do,
For the next time you come I'll have it ready for you."
Now, from what I've sung, just picture, if you can,
How would you like to be a regular ice man?

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Weaver and children of Skillet were in the city Saturday.

Fresh eat fish at the CITY MARKET Friday and Saturday. 1c

Horace and little Misses Fay and Bonnie Bible of Skillet spent Saturday and Sunday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Hudsetz of Alarreed visited relatives here Saturday.

Lewis Morse of Northfork was a McLean visitor Saturday.

SOME WATER SPORTS

A water carnival need not be confined to swimming races, fancy diving and trick swimming. Both the spectators and the participants enjoy it more when some novelties are introduced; and, moreover, even when there is no contest, boys or girls in swimming can have fun doing stunts. The games described here may be taken as suggestions either for varying a water carnival or for adding something new to the fun at "the swimming hole."

LEAPFROG.—The boy who is "it" stands on the bank or at the edge of a wharf and bends over. The other boys, keeping in a line, run, put their hands on his back, jump over him and enter the water, either feet first or head first. All the customary jumps can be taken, including "slice of beef" and "knuckle-in's." The first boy who fails to get over is "it."

RECOVERING THE BALL.—A small rubber ball is left floating ten or fifteen feet from the end of a springboard. The diver tries to grasp it as he enters the water. That sounds easy, but when you try it you will find that it takes some skill to do it. If there is no springboard, a float or a wharf will answer nearly as well.

DOUBLE-MAN RACE.—For this race there must be a depth of about eight feet of water over a smooth sandy bottom. The under man sinks to the bottom, and the upper man stands on his shoulders, keeping hold of the under-water man's hands, and balancing himself with his free arm. At the starting signal the under man walks toward the finish. The team will have to go slowly or they will lose their balance, topple over and be disqualified. The length of the race should be only a few yards, as the under man must hold his breath during the whole distance.

WALKING ON THE HANDS.—This is an under-water event for which a depth of four or five feet is needed. The boys stand on their hands with their heads under water and attempt to walk in that way. The distance to be walked must naturally be short.

UNDRESSING IN THE WATER.—The swimmers, with coat, waistcoat, shirt, trousers, stockings and shoes over their bathing suits, jump in and swim to a designated spot, where they must undress in the water. When stripped to their bathing suits, they swim back to the starting point. The first man who reaches it is the winner. The clothing should be removed in this order: coat, waistcoat, shoes, trousers. After unbuttoning the coat throw the arms back over the head and down to the sides, in which position the coat will slip off easily. Shoes present little trouble if time enough is taken to untie the shoestrings. Draw in a deep breath and then start to untie the shoe. Pay no attention to keeping afloat; let your-

self sink if necessary. After you have pulled off one shoe, come up to the surface and after taking another long breath begin on the other shoe. It is well to have some one by in a rowboat in case any swimmer becomes entangled in his clothes. Practice in undressing in the water is useful, both for girls and for boys.

QUICK-DRESSER RACE.—A pile of old clothes for each boy is left on a float about fifty yards from the shore. The boys swim to the float, clamber up on it and dress in their respective suits, then dive in and return to the starting point. Nothing gives the spectators more amusement than to see the bedraggled swimmers emerging from the water. This stunt gives good practice in swimming fully dressed. If you wish, you may reverse the process; that is, let the contestants with their clothes on over their bathing suits swim to the raft, undress on it and then return. Since the boy who wins the dressing contest may be the slowest in undressing, it is advisable to have both events.

SWIMMER-PADDELR RACE.—A canoe with a paddle is left floating opposite each swimmer. The boys dive, swim to the canoe, climb in and paddle to the shore. The difficulty is in getting into the canoe. If canoes are not available, boats can be used, although they make the race less exciting.

TUB RACE.—This race usually causes more merriment than any other. The racers sit in common washtubs and try to advance by paddling with their hands. It takes real skill to paddle and balance with enough caution to keep from capsizing. In this race, as in others, the boy who uses the most care is pretty sure to win.

WATER DERBY.—The English way of conducting the tub race is to have each boy mounted on a cask or barrel bearing the name of some popular horse. He is provided with an oar and must paddle his way to the goal and at the same time remain on the barrel. Anyone who has straddled a floating barrel will know what fun the race produces.—Youths Companion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hudgins of the Peterson Creek community were shopping in McLean Saturday.

Engineer E. W. Baker of Oklahoma City came in Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Ira Unsell and children returned to their home at Groom Sunday after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier. They were accompanied by Miss Bobbie Hodges.

R. R. CROSSINGS TAKE HEAVY DEATH TOLL

It requires but three or four seconds for the average fast passenger train to clear an ordinary grade crossing; but to save those few seconds, hundreds of Texas motorists annually try to beat the train across. Those who are succeed are seldom heard from, but those who fail assume their place in a never-ending stream to the hospitals and morgues.

A railroad engineer said recently: "There is no excuse for the careless motorist. When he sees me coming he knows what I am going to do. My train is going to shoot across the road, on twin bands of steel, at from 40 to 60 miles an hour. I can't dodge one inch to the right or left. But I never know what to expect of the driver of the coming automobile."

W. T. Wilson, J. E. Kirby and Charles Cooke were Amarillo visitors Tuesday.

Miss Ruby Cook left Tuesday for Shamrock to visit her sister.

Giles Phillips visited home folks at Clarendon Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Harris visited relatives at Alarreed Sunday.

Miss Lolene and John Boyd Coffey left Sunday for Vinson, Okla., to visit their grandparents.

LUCK!

Oh, yes, we believe in luck. Every man who holds a job gets there

through luck. All he has to do is cultivate a pleasing personality; make himself well liked by others; sow seeds of kindness and good cheer wherever he goes; perform his work better than the "unlucky" man does; render the most and best service possible, regardless of the salary he is getting. Luck does the rest.—United Shield.

Fresh eat fish at the CITY MARKET Friday and Saturday. 1c

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

Hill & Ledbetter
Attorneys at Law
McLean, Texas

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.

Meats and Ice
We handle only the very best of fresh meats. Your order will be delivered if you phone us before 8:30 each morning. We deliver ice every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of each week. Don't forget to phone us your order early!
THE CITY MARKET
Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

Perfect Satisfaction
in
Grocery Service
—That's what we're noted for. When you get your market basket filled with the choicest of the season's groceries—green goods that are moist, fresh and solid—package goods that are clean, wholesome and guaranteed—and other grocery necessities that are the best the market affords—
And when you get your deliveries on time accompanied by courtesy and consideration for your wishes—
All these at prices that are even lower than you can find elsewhere—
You are getting Haynes' perfection grocery service. Try it and see.
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We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

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Come have them tested.
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Insure your life in the Kansas City Life Insurance Company
The Successful Western Company
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Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds
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Bred sows representing best blood lines, for immediate delivery.
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Tan-No-More
"The Skin Beautifier"
35¢ 60¢ & 1.25 The Jar
AT TOILET COUNTERS
SAMPLE MAILED ON REQUEST
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INCORPORATED
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

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.

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

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

The dishonest man will not believe in the honesty of others.

The work of the National Red Cross in coming to the relief of our storm sufferers should be remembered by every loyal citizen at the next annual roll call.

The newspaper and printing trades were well represented on the Amarillo special Monday. It is a noticeable fact that you will find these trades always in line for anything that is progressive and that will redound to the benefit of the towns in which they live.

The City of Amarillo and the many towns visited by the Trade Boosters have cause to congratulate themselves in the way the Amarillo Daily News has covered the trip. T. E. Johnson is one of the best writers in the Panhandle, and his articles on the trade trip have been accurate and enjoyable.

The majority of our citizens took part in the clean-up Tuesday, and as a result the town is a much better looking place in which to live. While it is best to keep our premises in a sanitary condition at all times, there will be accumulations of rubbish that can only be thoroughly removed at stated times. Then most of us need to be reminded of our duty in this regard occasionally. The News is proud of our home town and proud of the way our citizens co-operate in every undertaking for the general good.

The Glorious Fourth will be celebrated in most every town in the United States, and we are proud of the entertaining program offered our people by the Chamber of Commerce. A very unusual thing about it is the fact that there will be no charges of any kind, but every attraction offered is free, be it said for the chamber and the business men of McLean. We predict a good time for everyone who comes to McLean next Wednesday.

The feeling of friendship entertained by our people for the City of Amarillo was made stronger by the visit of the Amarillo Boosters Monday. Every man of the Boosters seemed to be imbued with the spirit of fairness and willing to live and let live. We feel sure that the Trade Boosters represent the spirit of Amarillo and the whole Panhandle country. We all realize our interdependence, and know that what will benefit one town is bound to react upon all.

A noticeable fact of the storm relief fund was the fact that with the exception of the donation of the National Red Cross, the largest sum of money was raised among our own citizens. Another thing, while most every wholesale house that has trade representatives in our territory sent sizable sums, a number of popular catalogs, although appealed to, gave

MICKIE SAYS—

MERCHANTS ATTENTION!
THERE ARE GOBS O' FOLKS
LIVING IN THIS VICINITY WHO
DO THEIR SHOPPING IN OTHER
TOWNS! GET BILLY WITH
TH' ADVERTISIN' AN' SHOW 'EM
WHY THEY SHOULD SHOP
HERE!



nothing at all. There could not be a better argument for spending your money where you can get help when you need it. Any community could take care of any emergency if everyone would practice fair play and trade with one another.

McLean is pretty well cured of signing guarantees for chautauquas and lyceum courses, but many other things of a smaller nature succeed in getting a certain sum guaranteed for their services. All of the worthwhile businesses in any town exist solely on their merits; nobody guarantees them a certain amount, regardless of what they are worth to the community, and this rule should be followed with any person or firm who wants to come into our community for any purpose. Let every man and his business be judged on merit and the compensation, in the majority of cases, will be commensurate with the value given.

ADVERTISING IS BAROMETER
A newspaper may boom a town through its editorial and news columns, but a critical investor takes his cut from the advertising columns or substantial evidence as to the thrift and prosperity of the place. To him the advertising is the barometer that measures the prosperity of the place. To him the advertising is the barometer that measures the town. The ads reflect a prosperous condition and tell him that the place is up with the times in business.—Pampa News.

Just take a good look at the Leader this week, and every week for that matter, and then pick up some other Panhandle weekly—any of them. Compare them with the Leader and we'll leave you to be the judge of which is the best and has more real home news. When you cuss the Leader and wish for a change, you might get cheated. Now, this is not bragging at all, but a simple statement of facts, as suggested above. A comparison will prove our contention.—Wellington Leader.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method of thanking our friends, the Red Cross and the relief committee for the help extended to us on the destruction of our home and property by the cyclone. Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Franklin, Ip.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Subject—Patriotic Roll Call.
Leader—Bryan Roby.
Responsive reading—Psalm 44:1-8.
Prayer.
How to Love—Sinclair Rice.
Scripture reading, Heb. 11:32-40—Clara McCleskey.
Address—Lucile Stratton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters and children and Misses Sallie Swafford and Tilene Roberts visited in the S. C. Richardson home at Gracey Sunday.

Mrs. E. R. Ayers left Monday night for her home at Duncan, Okla.

Little Miss Lois Harris of Alanreed is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Harris.

R. L. Turner left Monday for Canadian on business.

CONCERNING USE OF MEDICATED SALT LICKS

College Station, June 28.—The Texas Agricultural Experiment Station is receiving inquiries from ranchmen who desire information as to the value of the various medicated salt licks being offered on the market. They want to know if these preparations will cure diseases of their animals, or if they will prevent diseases. They also want to know if such preparations contain food value, or properties which might increase the effectiveness of the food the animals eat.

Dr. D. H. Bennett, veterinarian for the Station at Substation No. 14, near Sonora, in reply to these inquiries has advised that it is not the policy of the Station to make tests of proprietary articles for the purpose, either of recommending the use or of advising against the use of such products. He observes that the proprietary medicated salt licks which have come under his observation, when effective, are at least more expensive than the preparations found by the Station to give good results; that none of them can take the place of food; that salt required by all animals in varying amounts, according to feed and weather conditions and other undetermined factors, can best be supplied in the form of pure, fine-granulated, unadulterated supplies when the range conditions are dry enough that losses will not be too great from melting; that lump and brick salt all contain more or less of other substances than salt and require much of an animal's time to get the required amount by licking.

Dr. Bennett also advises against the use of medicines among healthy animals, saying, "Animals, like men, should only receive medical treatment when some condition disturbs the digestive, respiratory, circulatory or uro-genital systems, and such treatment can, at most, only assist nature to recover a balance of the body. Results of such treatments are always more or less uncertain. Mineral deficiencies, indicated by pale mucous membranes due to lack of iron; by enlarged joints and other bone disturbances, usually due to mal-assimilation of lime salts, or by other less common symptoms, can be made up by supplying the needed element to the animal. Excess of minerals, however, will cause disturbance of digestion and elimination."

work for our children, our community and our country. Help us to lay aside personal feelings and employ worthy teachers, regardless of friendship, politics, religion, or relatives. May we live for the satisfaction of tomorrow rather than for the pleasures of today. Help us to get a true vision of what the schools are doing for our children and of what they should do for them. May we, while working for better schools, be so tactful, patient, kind and reasonable that those who oppose us will give us credit for meaning well. May we so serve our community that the things we do today will look good to the men and women of tomorrow. And finally when we "ready to be offered up" may we have the satisfaction of knowing that we lived true to ourselves, true to our people and true to our God.—Progressive Farmer.

TITLED WOMAN PRAISES SAHARA DESERT SHEIKS

London.—The Touregs of the Sahara, writes Lady Dorothy Mills to the Daily Chronicle, are handsome men and devoted to their women. "Aristocrats of the sand," Lady Dorothy calls them. "The men live by bloodshed and pillage and are the handsomest creatures alive—slim, amber-skinned and muscular. They hide their aquiline features behind a black or dark blue veil that leaves nothing visible but their bright eyes. "Their women are very good looking, though among the richer classes beauty is measured by weight and young girls are subjected to a fattening process something like that of the Christmas turkey. Often by the time they reach maturity they can only move by the aid of two or more slaves."

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Petty and family of Elmer, Okla., visited in the Luther Petty home last week.

Mrs. L. W. Wilson and sons, Douglas and Lee, left Tuesday for Groom to spend the summer.

Otto Mayfield of Amarillo came in Tuesday to visit his father, who is ill.

W. D. Biggers left Saturday for Hedley on business.

L. O. Floyd and W. E. Clement were Texola, Okla., visitors Wednesday.

A HOUSE DIVIDED

Some yers ago there were in Paris two papers, the Razor and the Scorpion, which were always attacking each other.

Every week people brought the Razor to see how it cut the Scorpion and then purchased the Scorpion to see how it stung the Razor.

A certain philanthropist, feeling pained to see such animosity displayed, invited the two editors to dine, in the hope that over good fare he could make peace between them. At the appointed time one lean, melancholy man presented himself and was ushered in. After an interval, as no other guest appeared, the host demanded:

"May I ask, are you the editor of the Razor or the Scorpion?"

"Both," said the sad-eyed man.

TOO LATE!

"Slowly and sadly we laid him down And we spoke not a word of sorrow." He told us before he'd surely have His brake bands fixed—tomorrow. —Monthly Report.

NEVER GOT OVER IT

The Souful One—"Yes, I loved a girl once and she made a fool of me."

Companion (sweetly)—"What a lasting impression some girls make."

Little Miss Marie Sullivan of Amarillo came in Friday to visit her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sullivan.

Here to Serve

We are here to serve the interests of our customers—to help you make money and to help you save money.

Our facilities are such that we can investigate any sound proposition that might be mentioned to you; and we will be very glad to render you the service and to advise with you in regard to any part of your business.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$22,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

For—

Friday and Saturday Buying---

A genuine silk hose, \$2.50 value, free with every pair of our \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$6.50 slippers. This is not a cheap hose, but one of regular \$2.50 value. Your choice of colors—brown, cordovan, new gray, black.

GET READY FOR THE 4TH.

LADIES' SPORT SLIPPERS

\$6.50
Ladies' sport shoes—strap effect—neat last—solid green Elk leather. Green is considered one of the best colors in sport shoes. Size 3½ to 7.

LADIES' STRAP SLIPPERS

\$6.50
Ladies' patent 2 strap gray kid trimmed, ¼-inch rubber top heel. This is a dandy shoe for growing girls and small women. Size 3½ to 7.

LADIES' SATIN SLIPPERS

\$5.00
Women's satin, one strap plain toe, 1¼-inch covered wood half Louis heel, imitation turn. Size 4 to 6½.

LADIES' SATIN SLIPPERS

\$6.00
Women's black satin kid strap, 1¼-inch covered heel, imitation turn. Size 3½ to 7.

Free Stock Water

We have installed a free water tank in our yard for the use of our friends who drive to town. Bring your teams and water them at our yard. You are welcome.

When you need anything in building material or hardware, our lines are complete.

We extend a cordial welcome to all Fourth of July visitors.

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. Wingo, Mgr. Phone 4

COME!
BE WITH
US—
BIG
PICNIC
JULY
4TH

Frank Wofford

McLean, Texas

WATCH THE
BOYS PLAY
BALL
SAYRE
VS.
McLEAN
FRIDAY

News

By Special
A. L. Lee
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News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent.
A. L. Lee, Mrs. B. D. Fondren and son, Emmette, attended the circus at McLean Saturday.
Fred Bidwell was a McLean visitor Saturday.
Rudolph and Frank Bush and sister, Miss Leota, and Logan Keller attended the circus at McLean Saturday night.
A. L. Lee, Clyde Ware and Emmette Fondren made a trip to Lipscomb Sunday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. A. L. Lee, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Loyd.
Jesse Johnson returned Saturday night from California, where he had been to market some hogs.
Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lakey visited in the B. D. Fondren home Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Norman of Back were Gracey visitors Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Burette Kinard of Clovis, N. M., came in Sunday for a visit in the M. H. Kinard home.

NO. 26

IN RE GUARDIANSHIP OF THE ESTATE OF MOLITA LEFORS, A MINOR, IN THE COUNTY COURT OF GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS

Notice is hereby given that I, Emmett LeFors, guardian of the estate of Molita LeFors, a minor, have this day filed my application in the above entitled and numbered cause for an order of the county judge of Gray County, Texas, authorizing me as the guardian of the estate of said ward to make a mineral lease upon such terms as the court may order and direct, of the following described real estate belonging to the estate of said ward, to-wit: All of section No. 28, in Block A-6 of the lands originally granted to the International & Great Northern Railroad Company in Gray County, Texas, and containing six hundred and forty (640) acres of land; said application will be heard by the county judge at the courthouse in the city of Lefors, Texas, on the 9 day of July, 1923.
EMMETT LEFORS, Guardian of the estate of Molita LeFors, a minor.

YES, TEXAS HAS BIG TREES

The following fair-sized tree story, which is credited to the National Republican, has just started the rounds of the Texas Press. We have a fair-sized hunch that the ranchman who reported it to the tourist from California once lived at Whitney in this county, and now resides in Bosque. Here's the story:
A Californian who was motorine across Texas, stopped at a ranch and expressed regret that there were no large trees in the State. This sort of riled the old fellow.
"Friend," he said, "I'll admit there's no trees out here on the prairie, but you ought to see how they grow along the Brazos river, over near Waco. Back in the early '80s when that section was open range, I punched cattle around there five or six years. One day the boss decided to move our cattle up to Kansas City. When we got to the bank of the Brazos we found there was a big flood and we couldn't wade across as usual. Suddenly we heard an awful crash. About half a mile down stream we saw a whale of a big tree plumb across the stream. Some of us, including the boss, loped down to have a look at it. The boss was tickled plumb fine when he saw the tree was hollow. He allowed Nature had provided us

with a bridge just as she had in Bible times when them folks was given a dry path across the Red Sea.
"We had no trouble whatsoever in persuading them cattle to trot through that big hollow tree. The boss thought it would be a good time to make a careful count of the stock, so he stationed me and another puncher named Julian Hutchison at the far side to count 'em as they ran out. To our surprise, the count fell short more than three hundred. But just then we heard a distant bellowing. Imagine our surprise when we investigated the matter and found that more than three hundred cattle had wandered off into a hollow limb and got lost. This particular tree, you understand, wasn't near so big as others that were standing on the banks of that turbulent stream."—Exchange.

NO OCCASION FOR HEROICS

Accompanying accounts of a flood in a distant city, the local paper of an inland town blazed headlines across its front page painting scenes of heroic rescue work by an erstwhile inhabitant.
This prodigal some years previous had quit his post on the corner curbstone and journeyed to the outside world in quest of opportunity. The predictions for a "no good end" attended him. Thereafter an occasional rumor drifted homeward, but that was all. His place was taken, his jokes repeated and the town resumed its routine.
Then the flood—and he was reported to have revealed qualities they had little suspected. Three letters of inquiry were sent; finally a telegram. They wished to know what he did, how he felt, what he said, what the mayor said—in short, they wanted an opportunity to worship the current hero.
At last came his modest reply: "There has been much undue credit given me for heroic rescue work. I am supposed to have been instrumental in assisting fair maidens from the flooded streets. To be truthful, I hauled out three, but they were so small I threw them all back in again."—Kansas City Star.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING

A room in which our children work for five or six hours per day should receive our most careful attention. A Good School Building Contains:
1. 15 square feet of floor space for each pupil.
2. 200 cubic feet of air for each pupil.
3. Is four-fifths as wide as it is long.
4. Is lighted from the left side or from the left and rear only.
5. One square foot of window space for each five square feet of floor space; windows three feet from the floor.
6. Has window shades that are adjustable from top and bottom.
7. Has a weatherboarded wall, celled or plastered.
8. Has the inside painted light green, gray, or any color that is easy on the eye. The ceiling is light.
9. Has a good blackboard, at least 90 square feet to the room, and each board 3 1/2 feet wide, 24 inches and 32 inches from the floor.
10. Has four sizes of desks, preferably single desks, one size in a row, well screwed down.
11. Has a teacher's desk and

Who Stands the Loss?

Should fire, hail or tornado destroy your property, who would bear the loss? If you have an insurance policy in one of the companies I represent, they stand the loss. Then why do you hesitate about the question of insurance, and take the risk of losing all your property, with no protection?

C. C. BOGAN

Insurance that Protects

chair.
12. Has a cloak room.
13. Should have a level tract of land for playground and school garden.
14. Should have an extra room for manual training and home economics.
15. Should be centrally located in a quiet place, easily accessible.
16. Plenty of pure water, handy to the schoolhouse.—Arkansas Handbook for School Directors.

OF COURSE IT PAYS

In these modern days the prosperity of a community depends very largely upon the amount of money in local circulation, yet with some people, when they are told it pays to trade at home, they question your statement severely, or else content themselves with a mere "perhaps."

For the benefit of those doubters, take the following illustrations:
If a man goes to a far off city to buy a suit of clothes, the money he pays for the suit is ALL taken out of town. It is gone, and the town never sees it again.
But if he buys the suit from a home dealer the wholesale cost only goes out of town. The merchant's profit and overhead expense remain at home. The same is true of any other commodity.
Figured on the basis of a single suit for a single individual, it amounts to nothing of importance, but if multiplied into hundreds of suits, and other articles of wearing apparel, farm implements, building supplies and all other articles that enter into the daily life it can be readily seen that the two items of overhead expense and profits, of kept at home by the patronizing of home dealers, would mean an enormous amount of money kept in circulation right here in our own community.
And YOU would get a part of that money. It's worth thinking over, because it pays to trade at home.
This is equally true of the money business men send away for mail order printing, which can be done at home.—Canyon News.

ENVY

"An envious man waxeth lean with the fatness of his neighbor," said old Socrates. "Envy is the daughter of pride, the author of murder and revenge, the beginner of secret sedition, and the perpetual tormentor of virtue. Envy is the filthy slime of the soul; a venom, a poison, or quicksilver which consumeth the flesh and drieth up the marrow of the bones."
That's the conclusion he came to—old Socrates standing in the market place of Athens with a gunny sack for clothes and a crust for his dinner.

Mrs. Pearl Paxton of Amarillo visited relatives and friends in the Liberty community last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Lonsdale and baby left Saturday for Los Angeles, Calif., after a visit in the Dr. W. C. Montgomery home.

Miss Juanita Massay of Greenville is visiting in the D. N. Massay home.

Perry Everett and family left Tuesday for California. Mr. Everett has a job in a barber shop there, and will be there possibly three months, after which his plans are undecided.

DR. J. A. HALL

Dentist
Of Shamrock, Tex.

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

SEND US YOUR KODAK FINISHING—WE DO IT BETTER

Developing films, single rolls, 10c each; packs, 25c.
Prints, 2 1/2 x 3 1/4, and smaller, 4c each; larger, 5c.
A deposit with order for full amount required. We return any excess. You will be pleased with our French gloss finish and prompt service.
C. M. BRIGGS, Photographer, Elk City, Okla.

Hail and Fire

This is the time of year we usually have hail. Is your crop and home protected by a good insurance policy? If not, then do not put this vital matter off, but come in and let me write you a policy that will absolutely protect you against loss from hail and fire.

ROSS BIGGERS

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
Frosted 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
Frosted skirts, pressed.....	.50 to .75
Plain skirts, pressed.....	.35
Trousers, pressed.....	.35
Coats, pressed.....	.50

WE GUARANTEE TO SATISFY YOU

JOHNNIE R. BACK

A BRIGHT GIRL

Granny (who doesn't like modern manners)—"You girls are so useless nowadays. Why, I believe you don't know what needles are for!"
The Youngest—"What a dear old granny you are; Why, they are to make the gramophone play, of course!"

D. N. Massay returned Saturday from Wichita Falls.

Miss Leora Kinard of Gracey visited relatives in the city Saturday.

S. R. Loftin of Alameed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

A. H. Newton of Dodsonville came in Monday to visit his daughters, Mesdames Sam Holges and Alton Bodenhammer.

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

GREETINGS

TO FOURTH OF JULY VISITORS

We sell groceries as cheaply as can be bought anywhere.
Give us a trial. We appreciate your patronage.

Cobb's Cash Grocery

Does your roof leak?

We have what it takes to stop it. Everything in shingles and composition roofings, together with cements and paints for patching leaky roofs.

Buy your building supplies from us. No trouble to figure bills.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

W. T. Wilson, Mgr.

PHONE 3



Welcome to Picnic Visitors

We extend a special invitation to all who attend the big 4th of July celebration at McLean. When you feel the need of an ice cold drink or a dish of wonderfully good ice cream, we are ready to serve you the best the market affords.

Keep cool and enjoy the day.

BUY YOUR FIREWORKS HERE

THE CITY PHARMACY

Earle Shell, Proprietor

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

AW, WHAT'S THE USE



Bet the Vet Handles Bosco Next Time

**MISS RICHEY'S EX-
PRESSION CLASS**

Miss Ann Richey's expression pupils meet in class every Friday afternoon at 3:45. Anyone wishing to attend these meetings is invited to do so. The program for Friday afternoon, June 29, is in the form of a court trial. The brief, which was prepared by LeRoy Landers, is as follows:

**McLean Flapper Accused of
Shop-Lifting**

On or about 11:55 a. m., May 29, A. D. 1923, an innocent looking young lady was seen to enter the Frank Wofford drygoods store. This lady was Miss Ann Richey, a prominent flapper of the city of McLean. All the usual force of clerks were out for lunch except one lady clerk, Anna Wingo. There were five customers in the store, and all have acknowledged that they observed the actions of Miss Richey, although the state has seen fit to choose only the clerk from this group to defend its laws.

The following information was given to one of our reporters by the clerk. "Miss Richey walked up the aisle until she reached the handbag counter. Here she stopped and examined the stock. She dropped her umbrella while looking at an elaborately designed handbag, embroidered with pearls. The handbag, accidentally, or not, caught on her finger as she stooped to recover her property, and fell into the half open umbrella. With a backward glance toward me, she took leave through the revolving door."

A customer, Faytie Belle Copeland, entered as the alleged shop-lifter was departing. The story she told was that the suspicious actions of a young woman, who, from her description, is the defendant, caused her to notice her carefully. She distinctly says that she saw a lump in the umbrella that was caused by some foreign article.

The last witness, Jewell Turner, saw the defendant about a mile from the store that was robbed. She saw Miss Richey open her umbrella and an object, she knew not what, fell out. The defendant was startled and seemed greatly alarmed, hiding the object in her coat.

This story was contradicted by another witness, Roland Wingo was seeing Miss Turner home from lunch and he declares that he saw nothing drop from Miss Richey's umbrella, and, since he has known the defendant all his life, he is reasonably certain that she is innocent.

Mr. Wingo's belief is backed by two other witnesses, Lorena Ashby and Verna Rice. Miss Rice was in the store at the time and she declares that Miss Richey bought several articles but she might name necessary, and that she did not stop by the handbag counter.

Miss Ashby was one of the customers that entered as the defendant made her departure, and testifies that there was no umbrella or all in the hands of the pretty flapper that she noticed leaving the store!

Miss Richey was arrested that evening and released on bond. Her trial is now pending.

The Case

Miss Ann is to be tried for stealing.

LeRoy Landers, Judge.
Letha Ashby, Marshal.

Miss Gladys Holloway, Prosecuting Attorney.

Miss Flossie Jordan, Attorney for Defendant.

Witnesses for the State: Anna Wingo, Jewell Turner, Faytie Belle Copeland.

Witnesses for the Defendant: Roland Wingo, Verna Rice, Lorena Ashby.

Jurors: Dorothy Cousins, Pauline Crabtree, Johnnie Villa Haynes, Elizabeth Wilkins, Floye Landers, Lorena Holloway.

The jurors will give extemporaneous speeches after the trial. These speeches are to be assigned by the program committee.

B. I. Carpenter visited relatives at Alnreed Sunday.

Mrs. E. I. Minix and W. A. Senclair of Alnreed were McLean visitors Tuesday.

O. K. Eichman of Oklahoma City was a business visitor in our city Wednesday.

NOTICE

We will sell no meat or ice to anyone after nine o'clock on Sundays. **THE CITY MARKET. 1c**

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Fondren and son, Emette, of Gracey were in town Saturday.

Engineer E. R. Ayers left for his home at Duncan, Okla., Tuesday.

E. W. Bowen was an Alnreed visitor Sunday.

BIRD CITIES DISCOVERED

Austin, June 28.—Discovery of bird cities of enormous size in an isolated and wild portion of the Gulf coast region of Texas is the accomplishment of Prof. George Finlay Simmons, former instructor in zoology at the University of Texas. Thousands of nesting birds were found, and they were of a species heretofore not known to make their rookeries in Texas. Some of them were not known to exist anywhere in the United States, except in limited numbers in inaccessible parts of the Everglades of Florida.

"In a remote locality near the mouth of the Guadalupe river, where the San Antonio river empties into it, I found a rookery of the rare white ibis, with about two thousand nests," said Prof. Simmons. "Orithologists have been looking for this bird for many years. It was thought to be almost extinct. It is known that there are some in the mangrove swamps of Florida, but they have never been found in this part of the country before."

Associated with the white ibis in this rookery, Prof. Simmons found the roseate spoon bill, with nests to the number of 200 or more. They are characterized by their brilliant plumage. It is the only breeding colony of this bird known, with the exception of about two dozen pair in southwestern Louisiana and a few in the Everglades of Florida. In the same rookery he also found nesting about 100 wood ibis, known as the American stork. It is the only nesting place of these birds known in this part of the United States.

Another remarkable rookery discovered by Prof. Simmons was that of the whiteface glossy ibis, which is the American cousin of the sacred ibis of Egypt. This nesting place is about 25 miles from the coast, in a prairie lake, overgrown with water turkeys were found. The white faced glossy ibis is about two feet tall, and has beautiful glossy bronze plumage which was formerly in great demand for women's hats. The birds are now protected by Federal and State laws. Prof. Simmons made these discoveries while investigating the wild bird life of the Gulf coast region for the State Game, Fish and Oyster Department.

W. J. McAdams, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash and daughter, Miss Beatrice, left Wednesday night for Hollis, Okla., to attend the bedside of Sherman Deatherage, who is ill.

Fresh cat fish at the CITY MARKET Friday and Saturday. 1c

W. H. Peters made a business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

Miss Maude Franklin was a Shamrock visitor Wednesday.

Ted Woods went to Shamrock on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Rogers, Mrs. B. C. Franklin and Miss Ina Faye Franklin visited relatives at Clarendon Wednesday. Mrs. Rogers will remain there for several days.

Dr. Gist of Amarillo was called to the bedside of J. W. Mayfield Wednesday night.

C. C. Bogan made a business trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

Giles Phillips went to Wheeler on business Thursday.

Mrs. C. W. Ginn and children returned Friday from a visit at Dalhart.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James of Jericho visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis, Sunday.

Terry W. Hudgins, jeweler of Erick, Okla., was in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Coffey, Mr. and Mrs. Buck Cooke were Wellington visitors Sunday.

A. J. Mayfield of Amarillo spent Sunday with his brother, J. W. Mayfield.

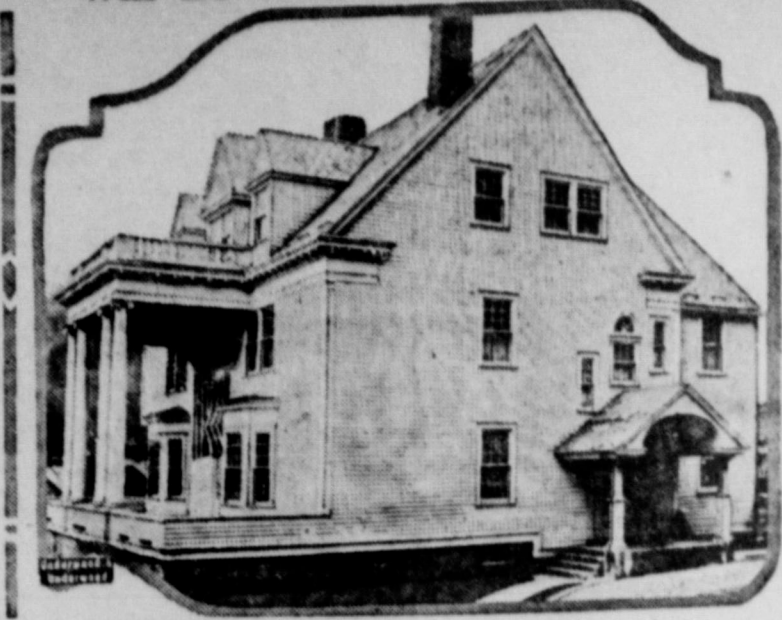
Miss Frankie Mae Upham left Saturday for Tahoka to visit friends.

Miss Stella Roby and Master W. A. Roby left Friday for Mobeetie to visit relatives.

Tex Brown of Mineral Wells was shaking hands with friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler left Friday for Oklahoma City to visit their son.

Will Be White House in Alaska



When President Harding sleeps in this house—the governor's mansion at Juneau, the capital of Alaska—next July, the building will acquire a new title of "farthest north White House," the most northerly structure ever occupied by a president of the United States.

FROM EXAMINATIONS

There were no Christians among the early Gauss, they were mostly laymen.

In 1620 the Pilgrims crossed the ocean. This is known as Pilgrim's Progress.

Algebraic symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about.

The climate is caused by hot and cold weather.

A brute is an imperfect beast; man is a perfect beast.

Mrs. Alva Alexander returned to her home at Electra last Thursday after an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. T. W. Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Graham and children were Amarillo visitors Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Wells returned to her home at Dalhart Friday after an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

N. S. Ray of Gracey has renewed his subscription to The News.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Eudy and baby are visiting relatives at Childress.

Mrs. R. C. Sherrord returned home Saturday after a visit in the W. S. Copeland home.

Misses Laura Hommel and Bernice Hall of Alnreed were McLean visitors Saturday.

Clarence Bellinger of Altus, Okla., visited friends in the city Sunday.

A. Chapman of Alnreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Smoot were shopping in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crogan of Ramsdell were McLean visitors Saturday.

Miss Dorothy Tomlinson of Shamrock visited friends here Saturday.

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

Miss K. B. Monroe, special Red Cross worker, left Monday for Tip-ton, Mo.

Miss Kathleen Copeland returned Tuesday from Dallas, Ft. Worth and other points, where she has been visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Waldrop and baby were in town Saturday.

Mrs. L. C. Morgan and children of Alnreed were McLean visitors Saturday.

Anson Lee of Gracey was in town Saturday on business.

C. J. Cash, manager of the local Magnolia oil station, was an Amarillo visitor Sunday.

G. J. Abbott is a new reader of The News.

OPEN SEASON

The mail order houses are going to knock the smaller town merchants for home runs just as long as they can. That time will stop, however, when these same merchants stiffen their backbones long enough to fight back with the weapon of 3% newspaper advertising and thus stop the flow of dollars that are now going for catalogue purchases from firms hundreds of miles distant. To sit around with a "My-Gosh-Isn't-It-Awful" look on their faces waiting for relief from this situation is not a manly practice to say the least, and if these fellows had a spark of fight left in themselves they would be ashamed to be walked on in this manner. These mail order houses flood with their catalogues those communities whose business men are "piker" advertisers, while in contrast, concerted 3% newspaper publicity would have a tremendous influence in driving these monsters into the holes from which they came. The open season has arrived and you may now shoot on sight. May we help to load your gun?

AN EMPTY HEAD

When you see a driver taking curves at 50 miles an hour you know that the vacuum cup isn't the only vacuum on the premises.—Ray City News.

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Huckabee, Mrs. S. A. Cousins, Misses Lena Sparks and Frances Noel were Memphis visitors Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. J. S. Searcy and little Jack Stöger Jr. returned Monday from a visit with relatives in Oklahoma.

THE EXCEPTION

Newlywed—"What do you think of the state of matrimony?"

Wants

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

I HAVE FOR SALE at an attractive price: One slightly used McCormack Harvester-Thresher, one used Deering Harvester-Thresher, one International Tractor and plows for same. If you are interested in buying anything in the above line can assure you it will be worth your time to write or call on me at Clovis, W. C. Garrison, Box 91, Clovis, N. M. 25-2c

FOR SALE.—Team of horses and good wagon. Mrs. G. W. Stratton, Phone 178. 1p.

MILK delivered in town. 40c per gallon for whole milk; separated milk, 20c per gallon; separated cream, 20c pint. S. R. Jones, phone 53. 26-2c.

Welcome Visitors

My store will be open most of the day July 4th, and all visitors will be welcome. Buy your balloons, marbles, dolls, balls and other things here. The price is right.

MRS. W. T. WILSON

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

Old-timer—"Waal, it has been my observation that it is the exception to Lincoln's rule. It continues to endure—half slave and half free."
CHANGE DOES 'EM GOOD
One little motorist to the other little motorist—"What's the matter? Fixing a puncture?"
"Nope, old dear—I'm just changing the air in the tires."
J. W. MAYFIELD DANGEROUSLY ILL
Little hopes for recovery were held by the attendants of J. W. Mayfield Thursday. Mr. Mayfield has been ill for the past two weeks, but was not thought to be in danger until a few days ago.
Patronize Advertisers

BLACKSMITHING

We have the equipment and the workmen to render the very best service in the blacksmithing line. All work gotten out promptly. Bring us your work; we guarantee to please you.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop
All Work Guaranteed

We Thank You

We have made many friends since coming to McLean, and we appreciate their patronage. Our buyer, Mrs. S. L. Bell, will spend the month of July in the Eastern markets selecting our stock of fall millinery. Don't fail to be at our fall opening about August 1st.

Mrs. PAULINE SANDERS

Milliner At T. J. Coffey & Brother's Store

Spend the Fourth in McLean

Big fun for everyone—something doing every minute of the day. Buy the groceries for your lunch basket from our stock of high grade standard brands and you will not be disappointed.

BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE COMPANY

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

Groceries
Flour
and
Feed

Let us figure on your next bill of groceries. We can save you money.

Snell's Cash Store
McLean, Texas

CITY OF McLEAN

CELEBRATION

July 4, 1923

Formal Opening of the new Municipal Improvements.

Given by the McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE in honor of the Mayor and City Council.

Everybody invited to attend. FREE SPEAKING by men of State and National reputation.

Big Basket Dinner at Noon

Everyone is invited to bring dinner and spread under the trees at noon.

FREE LEMONADE for everyone.

BASEBALL GAME in the afternoon. Free admittance.

BIG BONFIRE at night, with a practice run of the Fire Department.

FREE FIREWORKS. Beautiful set pieces and giant rockets that will fairly spray the heavens with great splines of beauty and burst with reverberating reports.

Come and Enjoy the Day with Us

Everybody Welcome

Every Attraction Free

City Park, McLean, Texas

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank the people of the McLean community, the Red Cross and the relief committee for the help extended us on the loss of our home and property in the cyclone. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hinton, 1p.

WASHINGTON COMMENT

A well known fraternal order has just adopted a resolution calling upon Congress to modify and "make easier" the immigration laws of the United States on the ground that many desirable citizens are excluded under the literacy tests and the quota law.

Nothing is said about the many more undesirable citizens which these laws exclude!

It is unfortunate that so many people are unable to visualize conditions as ever being much different from what they are today. Too many people cannot see that American civilization must inevitably totter and fall, and the United States become a second rate power, if we admit undesirable aliens in this country for any length of time, at a greater rate than the country can educate and Americanize them.

Yet it is merely a matter of mathematics. When the "little Italians" and "little Russians" and "little Turkeys" of our cities become great, they will no longer be merely spots in a city, but the cities themselves! Immigrants who retain their nationalities, speak their home language, live here as they did there, must inevitably tend to destroy that which makes America America, and substitute something else.

In the wise enforcement of drastic and stern immigration laws, to prevent this country being overrun with the lower and the poorer types of foreign peoples, lies America's hope to stay America, and to be a real melting pot, and not a mere mixing vat!

Let us have immigrants, by all means; let us welcome deserving men and women to our shores, and show them our way of living and doing business, and being citizens. But let us not take them in faster than we can make them into real Americans, lest they make us into something foreign and alien to our ideas and ideals.

NO MARRIAGE ON CREDIT

The Malays pay for marriage before they celebrate it. To eat a wedding cake or wear a wedding robe as yet unpaid for would be an irreparable disgrace, according to the Malayan code. All the wedding expenses are paid for by the bridegroom, and the sum which covers them is sent by him to the father-in-law-elect on the day previous to that on which the young man claims and receives his wife.

One the day before her marriage the girl's teeth are filed. Feasting and music interseprae elaborate ceremonies, and if the maiden moans, her groans are drowned in a flood of music. Three days before the ceremony she has her hair cut short upon her brow to a thin, straight fringe, and the nails of both hands and feet are deeply stained with henna.

A Malay bride, except for her conventional marriage ornaments and her many flower chains, wears the ordinary dress of a lady of rank. The ornaments are the most prized heir-looms of the bride's family. For centuries they are hoarded and added to, to be displayed only at a daughter's marriage.

H. Longan of Ramsdell was a business visitor in our city Wednesday.

Mrs. B. H. Wallace of Lelia Lake and Mrs. N. E. Gambrell of Fort Worth are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. W. Wilkins.

TURN ME OVER

OMAN - HAN - a happened if you'd - kept his mouth shut



THE WHALE - "I must have eaten something that disagrees with me"

THE REAL DANGER

The Mexican boll weevil is an insignificant little cuss.

He is about one-quarter of an inch long, but he has an appetite like a hippopotamus.

Ever since he came across the Rio Grande, he has been costing us good United States money. Last year he cost us two hundred million dollars. One hundred and fifty million of this was damage to cotton crops, and fifty million we laid out trying to kill him off.

This year Mr. Mexican Boll Weevil will again tax us about two dollars a head, or two hundred million dollars.

There is another kind of boll weevil which also infests our country.

Sometimes it comes across the Mexican border. Sometimes it comes across the Atlantic.

It looks like a man, talks like a man, and walks like a man—but isn't. It carries a red flag in one hand and a torch in the other. Its pockets are full of bombs, its brains are full of dynamite, and its very breath is poison.

Beside this human boll weevil, the Mexican boll weevil is nothing!

Where the Mexican boll weevil costs us two million dollars a year, the human boll weevil, most conservatively estimated, costs American industry a billion dollars a year.

The Mexican boll weevil bores into the tender cotton plant and lays an egg that hatches a grub that kills the plant.

The human boll weevil bores into men's minds and inserts grubs that destroy honesty, faith, loyalty, patriotism and industry.

It gnaws at the vitals of those institutions that have helped you and me and every other worker in America to our place in the sun.

Some men think they are powerful enough and strongly entrenched that they can afford to ignore the boring in of the human boll weevil. Such men are merely emulating the ostrich.

History has recorded that a supposedly great Roman fiddled while a city of the first magnitude was reduced to ashes.

What will history record of true Americans during the present period?

Carl Kunkel of Groom visited home folks Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones of Ramsdell were shopping in the city Wednesday.

Geo. R. Reneau of Heald was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Ray of Gracey were shopping in McLean Wednesday.

Atty. A. A. Ledbetter and Carl Overton were business visitors in Clarendon Monday.

EQUIPMENT FOR THE KITCHEN

Let us as modern women not use any old kind of a makeshift for our kitchen equipment. Every housewife uses pots, pans and skillets, and these need to be kept near the stove and cook table, to save useless walking. Let us all try to have enough cooking utensils so we will not have to cook one article, empty it, wash the utensil and cook again. This is wasting time, fuel and strength. Set another hen and sell her offspring and buy another cooking utensil.

In buying try to make your purchases those that you will use daily. It is poor judgment to buy what you do not need. Always remember this—the number-of times an article is used and not the first cost determines its value in the kitchen. Always try to buy utensils that are easily cleaned.

By all means have one of your first articles purchased a clock for the kitchen. Some foods need a careful time kept for cooking, and many a step is taken to see the clock if it is kept in another room.

Good knives are one of the most important tools in the kitchen. Keep them sharp. Have a good butcher knife, a broad flat spatula and a small paring knife. Take some old plated silver knives, have the edges ground and you'll have a perfect paring knife as the result.

Purchase pans and skillets with smooth surfaces, easily cleaned. If flat bottomed shallow utensils are used one finds they require less time for heating than do the tall ones, with rounded sides.

If possible, have a steam pressure cooker, as much time and fuel are saved with one, and the flavor of meats and vegetables is all saved. They are also wonderful to use in canning meats and vegetables, such as corn, peas and beans, which are considered difficult to keep.—Mabel Fern Mitchell in Oklahoma Farmer.

MORE IGNORANCE BUT ALSO MORE BRAINS

This year's Romanes lecturer at Oxford said that the young men of this generation are more ignorant than were the men of his own generation forty years ago, but that they are also more intelligent. If

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Auctioneer
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that is true, the result is gain instead of loss. Surely intelligence and not mere informedness is the ideal for the mind. We are acquainted through the fiction of forty years ago, and through biography, with the type of man who was very well educated and carried a number of different lines of information, mostly useless, at his fingertips, but there was always a question about his general intelligence. Much that we used to call knowledge has become attic accumulations. It was far too respectable to throw away, so there just seems to have arisen a generation that begins with intelligence and finds its own knowledge in those fields where its work will be found. The world can afford to endure a great deal of ignorance of what it once called knowledge, if in return it may have an excess of intelligence.—Dearborn Independent.

WHAT CITY YOUNGSTERS KNOW OF NATURE

Following are answers given by a fifth grade in a city school to some nature-study questions:

How would you recognize golden-roed? Answer—With my eyes.

What makes it possible for a grasshopper to make such long jumps? God helps the little grasshoppers jump.

Why shouldn't we kill partridges? They won't like you if you do.

Name three vegetables. Corn, tomatoes and pickles.

Name two breeds of cattle. A cow and calf.

What is a weed? A little plant that has died.

What is the principle of a refrigerator? Clean it out every few

days and kill all the insects.

How would you recognize a potato beetle? When it was on a potato.

Of what use to a plant are its leaves? They make it look better.

What makes it possible for a grasshopper to make such long jumps? He takes a long running start and then jumps.

How many toes has a hog? Five, one on each foot.

Of what value is the sun to us? It dries our hair.

Of what elements is water composed? Moisture.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carpenter and children were in from the ranch Sunday.

Fireworks for All

Fourth of July just isn't the Fourth for children without some kind of fireworks, and most grown folks like them, too.

We have a big assortment of fireworks that will please you.

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Note the following special prices on silk tissue ginghams:

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