

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, January 12, 1923.

Number 2.

McLEAN C. OF C. REELECTS OLD OFFICERS MON.

The old officers of the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce were reelected last Monday night, with the exception of one director, who had allowed his dues to lapse. The election resulted in the following:

President—C. L. Cooke.
Vice President—J. A. Ashby.
Secretary—C. S. Rice.

Treasurer—Clay E. Thompson.
Directors—Earle Shell, J. H. Boone, T. J. Coffey, J. K. Crews, W. Wilson, J. M. Carpenter.

The C. of C. went on record as favoring the establishment of a West Texas A. & M., and the secretary was instructed to communicate our desires to the proper authorities.

M. D. Bentley reported that he had talked to citizens of Sayre and Elk City about the condition of the Postal Highway between the towns mentioned, and they admitted the bad condition of the highway and expressed a willingness to co-operate with us in getting this condition remedied and suggested that if we could send a delegation to confer with them the matter might be adjusted.

A. C. Waldron suggested the organization of a Farmers' Club as an auxiliary to the C. of C.

C. E. Hunt called attention to our lack of roads north of town and stressed the fact that good dirt roads were possible to obtain with the proper effort.

T. N. Holloway stated that one of our greatest needs was an ice and cold storage plant. Various other subjects were taken up, but no action taken.

The C. of C. adjourned with the greatest number of members present in several months.

ERROR IN LAST WEEK'S CITY PHARMACY AD

Last week we made the ad of the City Pharmacy appear to state that they would be compelled to sell for a longer margin for cash when it should have read a lower margin of profit. From the way people have called our attention to the error, it leaves no doubt as to the fact that our subscribers read the ads. And as everyone realized it was a mistake of ours, we are sure no harm has resulted to the City Pharmacy, but we take this method of apologizing for the mistake.

MRS. NOEL ENTERTAINS

Mrs. J. M. Noel gave a dinner to a few of her friends Wednesday. Those present were: Mesdames C. E. Anderson, S. W. Rice, T. A. Sanders, Wheeler Foster, Dewey Heron, S. A. Cousins, and Miss Nona Cousins.

HOWARD-JOHNSON

Mr. Philip Howard of McLean and Miss Letha Johnson of Hale Center were married on Dec. 24, 1922, at the home of the bride's parents. They will make their home in McLean. The News joins their friends in congratulations and best wishes.

S. R. Kennedy, prominent farmer of Alanreed, was a pleasant caller at the News office Saturday afternoon. While here Mr. Kennedy renewed his subscription to The News and also that of his daughter, Mrs. C. Mosely of Freestone, Calif.

Mrs. A. Stanfield called at our office one day last week and renewed her subscription to The News.

J. F. McAlear left Friday for Texoma, Okla., to accept a position.

Giles Phillips and Byrd Gull were groom visitors Friday.

Mrs. L. C. Morgan and family of Alanreed were shopping in the city Saturday.

J. A. Haynes of Heald was a McLean visitor Monday.

Paul Ladd was a business visitor Plainview Monday.

W. J. Keasler left Saturday for a few days visit with friends at Altus, Okla.

W. H. Peters was an Amarillo visitor Monday.

NEW ROUTE FOR McLEAN

An inspector was here last week to inspect a proposed new rural route for McLean. This route will go northwest to McClellan Creek, then back to the Postal Highway, then southeast and back to town, making a circle of about 35 miles. Postmaster Faulkner, in a conversation with Newsman said that he saw no reason why the inspector's report should not be a favorable one and the new route established.

RABBIT DRIVE SATURDAY

A rabbit drive will be made next Saturday at the Walter Todd place near Heald. Everybody is requested to bring dinner and help make the drive a success. See R. O. Dunkle for full particulars.

POSTAL HIGHWAY IMPROVED

County Commissioner M. M. Newman has had several bad places in the Postal Highway between McLean and Alanreed fixed, which adds to the joy of the motorist. This part of the highway needed this work badly, and we appreciate the efforts of our popular commissioner in keeping the road in good shape.

COBB BOYS HONORED

John and Joudon Cobb, who are attending Wayland College at Plainview, won highest honors in the college debating contest this year. John won 1st and Joudon 2nd place in their society, and in the contest with the other society they won all of the possible five points, giving them first and second place in the whole school.

Paul Ladd of Heald was in our office Wednesday. Mr. Ladd gave us an order for sale bills. We call your attention to the ad of Messrs. Ladd and Calvert in which they make some attractive offerings at public auction.

Our appeal for a copy of The McLean News of Aug. 11, 1922, failed to get a response last week. We will appreciate anyone's furnishing a copy of this date, and will pay 25c for the first one offered.

AT THE LEGION THEATRE

The Legion Theatre offers two good shows this week. Friday night features Norma Talmadge in "The Moth," and Saturday night will show Eugene O'Brien in "The Perfect Lover."

After Saturday night's show a wrestling bout will be staged between Elmer Renner of Erick Okla., and Otto Vochaska of Bohemia. Renner has been in two bouts at this theatre with good wrestlers, and has beaten his opponent each time. He has won over some of the champions in Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas, and says he will challenge any wrestler who weighs between 165 and 200 Elmer Renner is managed by Nicolo Canuano, of the Town Superior Vaudeville Co., of Texola, Okla.

S. A. Cousins and son, Charles, were Shamrock visitors Tuesday.

R. L. Allston was a business visitor in Shamrock Tuesday.

W. A. Back is a new reader of The News.

A. B. Wood gave us 75c Monday to send The News to E. N. Evans of Kyle, N. C., for six months.

Born, Monday, Jan. 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie R. Back, a boy.

L. E. Beck has renewed his subscription to The News.

A. A. Ledbetter went to Amarillo Monday on business.

Sam Brown of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

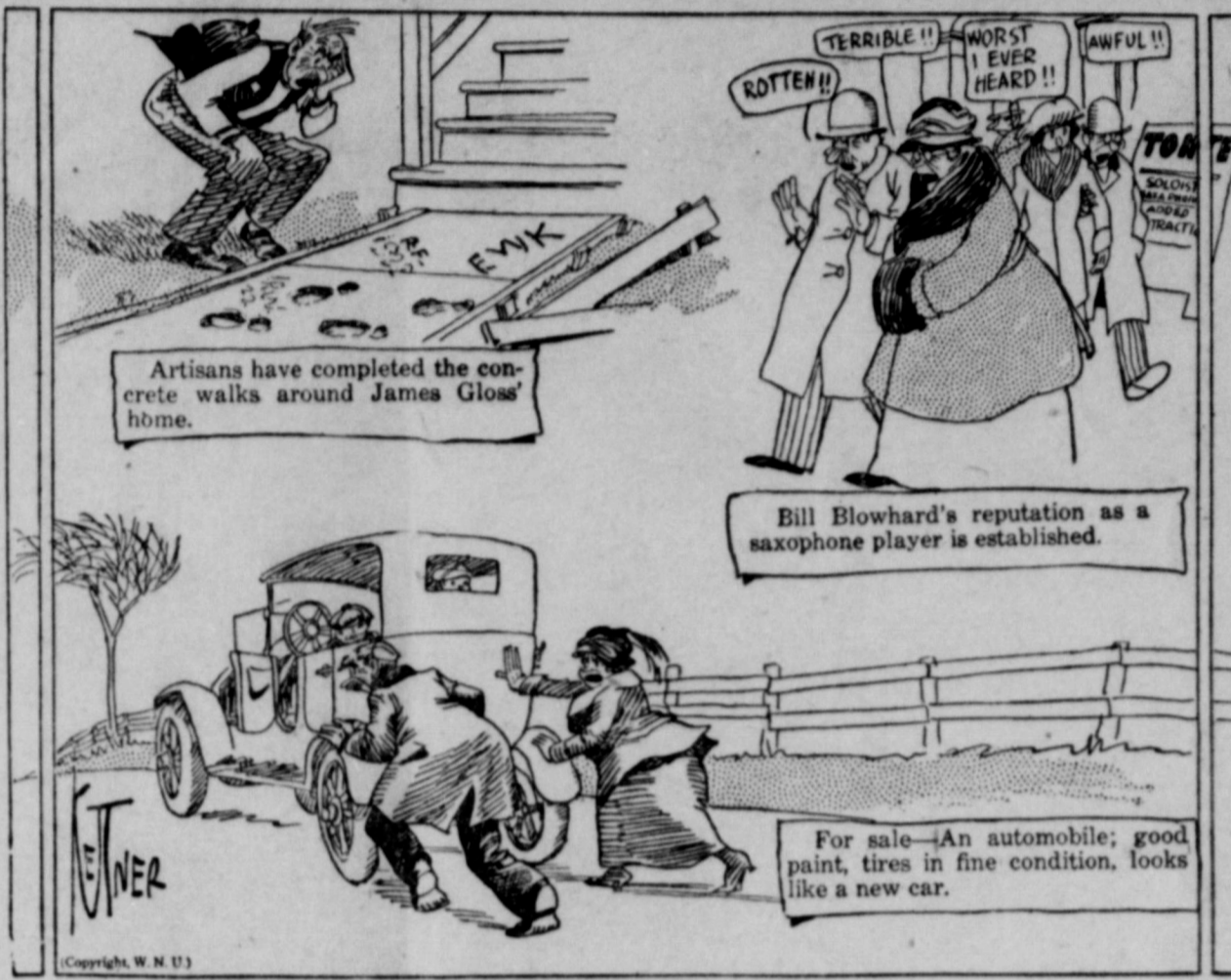
Mrs. Siler Faulkner of Lefors was shopping in the city Tuesday.

W. B. Bush of Gracey was in the city on business Tuesday.

Byrd Jones of Alanreed was shopping in McLean Tuesday.

R. E. Willis was a pleasant visitor at our office Monday.

Locals



ALANREED COUPLE MARRIED IN CLARENDON

R. C. Kennedy and Miss Veta Wardlow of Alanreed were married in Clarendon Sunday, Dec. 30. The wedding came as quite a surprise to their friends. Both the bride and groom come from well known families and are among the most popular young people in their community. They will make their home in Alanreed.

STREET PAVING AT TAHOKA UNDER WAY

Tahoka, Jan. 10.—Workmen began paving of the streets in Tahoka the past week, and already a large portion of the curbing on the east and north side has been completed. That Tahoka will soon be riding on brick paving is now an assured fact, and the difference made in the appearance and condition of our principal streets cannot be estimated.

There are few towns the size of Tahoka in the state that can boast of paved streets, and especially so in West Texas, and not only paved streets, but the town has one of the best water and electric light and power systems in the state.

Credit is due our efficient mayor, J. R. Sineleton, and board of aldermen, backed up by a progressive citizenship, for the many substantial improvements that have been made and are now under construction, in evidence that our people believe in doing things worth while.

CHICAGO CHURCHES INDORSE USE OF NEWSPAPER ADS

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Newspaper publicity, through news stories and paid advertising, was indorsed in a public statement today by a committee representing the Chicago Church Federation.

"The most effective way to reach the crowd and interest them in the church is through the daily newspapers in cities of 250,000 or over," the report said.

Other excerpts from the committee's announcement said: "One metropolitan church increased its loose collections to \$22,000 in two years; certain other smaller churches showed a proportionate increase."

"Advertising lifts the standard of preaching and service in order to make good and come up to the advertising."

"Magazines spend large sums in taking page advertisements in the daily papers. It pays, or they would not do it."

F. H. King has returned to his home at Jester, Okla., after having spent several days improving his farm in the Heald community.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harlan and baby returned to their home at Whitewater Sunday after spending the holidays in the J. W. Kibler home.

'POSSUM DINNER

M. D. Bentley received a live 'possum from his brother-in-law, S. E. Gunn, of Crawfordville, Ga., as a Christmas present. This 'possum was still fed until last Sunday, when he was killed and Mrs. A. A. Callahan cooked him in the good old fashioned way, which included sweet "taters" and all the fixin's. The dinner was served in the Callahan home to the Callahan, Bentley and Mrs. L. W. Wilson families. Mr. Bentley pleaded ignorance of the fact that the News man was raised in a 'possum country as a reason for not inviting him to the dinner.

News From Ramsdell

H. J. Cloer made a business trip to Shamrock last Friday.

Rev. Franks was a Shamrock visitor Wednesday last week.

Mrs. L. O. Powell and children, Miss Doris, Milton, Jewel and Delbert, of Butler, Okla., came in Friday for a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell and family and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Powell entertained with a party one night last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Tomlinson entertained with a musical last Saturday night.

John W. Grogan was a Shamrock visitor Monday.

J. H. McCann was a Shamrock visitor Monday.

E. Exum was a Shamrock visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell entertained their friends with a musical Monday night.

O. B. Harvey was a Shamrock visitor Tuesday.

SNOOKY SNOOKUMS.

J. W. Kibler, L. O. Floyd, T. A. Landers, M. D. Bentley and Will Harlan made a trip in the interest of the building committee of the First Baptist church last Friday. The stops on the trip included the towns of Pampa, Whitewater, Amarillo, Claude and Clarendon.

Asa Morgan of the Liberty community renewed for The News and Dallas News one day last week.

S. B. Fast has our thanks for a subscription renewal.

A. C. Waldron visited our office Saturday and renewed his subscription to The News.

Mr. Johnson, postal inspector, of Amarillo was in McLean on business last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wresche were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

Miss Ethel McCurdy left Tuesday for Ardmore, Okla., after spending the holidays with home folks.

McLEAN MEN BUY

CLARENDON CAFE

Ted Woods and Mervin Burks have bought the Busy Bee Cafe from Sam Hutson and assumed active charge of this business Monday at noon. Messrs. Woods and Burks are from McLean, and have been engaged in the restaurant business in that city for some time.—Clarendon News.

REV. ROBERTS BUYS LOT

Rev. W. P. Roberts, pastor of the Presbyterian church, closed a deal Thursday whereby he became the owner of a three acre tract of land in the northwest part of town that belonged to G. W. Wood. This is a nice location for a home, and the first thing Rev. Roberts did after buying the land was to walk up to the collector's office and pay the 1922 taxes. Bro. Roberts stated to the News man that he bought property in our town on account of the water and light system that the city is putting in. The gentleman sees a future for our town when we can furnish some of the common conveniences, without which we cannot expect people to buy property with the expectation of realizing anything for their money.

Miss Miriam Wilson, county treasurer, called at the News office Tuesday and renewed her subscription to The News. She also had the paper sent to J. B. Wilson at Alanreed for a year.

Mrs. Pete Fulbright of Alanreed spent the week end with home folks.

J. M. Carpenter was a business visitor in Shamrock Tuesday.

Geo. R. Reneau of Heald was in McLean on business Monday.

W. T. Wilson, J. E. Kirby, J. M. Osborne, Charles Cooke, Walter F. Ans and C. T. Calvert are building some houses on the Y O U ranch this week.

S. O. Cook of Dallas has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

S. B. Fast was a pleasant visitor at our office Wednesday.

S. L. Jones, blacksmith at Alanreed, visited our office Tuesday and gave us an order for printing.

Buck Whatlev of Gloom was visiting in the city Saturday.

W. H. Floyd of Lelia Lake was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelley Patterson of Amarillo spent the week visiting in the W. S. Copeland home.

Mrs. John B. Vannov of Ramsdell spent the week end with home folks.

SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST PLAN IS CHANGED

We have changed the plan of our subscription contest. There is no limit on the number of subscriptions you must obtain to become a candidate, and we are printing a nomination blank that is worth 5,000 votes to start.

The prospective candidates whom we have interviewed tell us that it will be no trouble to get 1,000 subscriptions to The McLean News, but people do not seem to know the Dearborn Independent. We will be glad to furnish all candidates with sample copies of the Independent and help them in any way we can.

It will pay anyone to get in the contest now and take advantage of an early start. Call at the News office for receipt books, etc.

SPEARMAN LETS CONTRACT TO GANTT-BAKER CO.

Spearmen, Jan. 6.—The City Council let the contract to construct the proposed municipal improvements to the Gantt-Baker Co. of Oklahoma City yesterday.

DR. HALL LIKES THE NEWS

Dr. J. A. Hall of Shamrock, in conversation with Newsman last week, compared The News with a country weekly that he gets from a town of about 4,000 inhabitants. Dr. Hall says many times this paper will come out with but two or three locals in it. The News seldom has less than 100 locals, and last week we carried something like 300. We pay a reporter to gather local news for us. The doctor said he missed our paper Christmas week.

MATERIAL ARRIVING FOR CITY

The material for the municipal improvements is arriving on most every freight now. The pumps for the wells are in as well as the fire hose carts. Several cars of pipe for the water mains are expected most any day and the poles for the light lines have been shipped. Just as soon as the pipe and poles arrive the work will open up and many more men will be added to the city pay roll. A little street grading and sidewalk work has been done this week. A small force of men will probably be kept at work of this kind until the material arrives for the water mains.

B. Y. P. U. ELECTS OFFICERS

The Senior B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church elected the following officers Sunday night to serve for the next six months:

President—Miss Eunice Stratton.
Vice president—Homer Abbott.
Secretary—treasurer—Miss Eunice Flood.

Chorister—Marvin Davis.
Pianist—Miss Leora Kinard.
Groom captains—Arlie Grigsby and Miss Lillian Abbott.

Estel Bowen was a business visitor in Amarillo Tuesday.

W. R. Webster left Wednesday for Marlin for medical treatment.

S. R. Kennedy and son of Alanreed were in this city on business Wednesday.

Miss Mattie Patterson, County Home Demonstration Agent, was a McLean visitor Wednesday and Thursday.

W. S. Stewart and family left Thursday for Tahlequah, Okla., to make their home.

V. V. Durham of Wellington was in McLean on business Saturday.

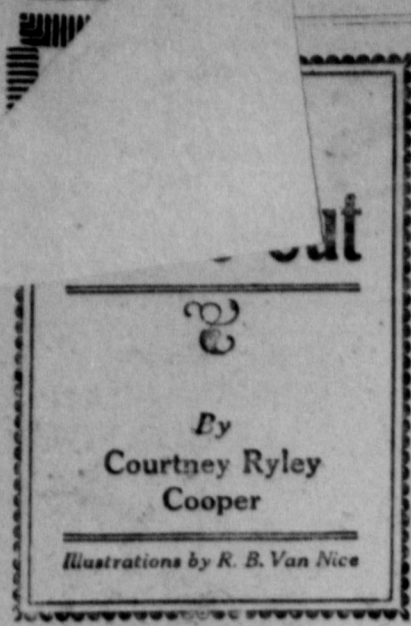
G. C. Armstrong of Heald was a business visitor in the city Monday.

Dad Barrett of Oklahoma is visiting friends and relatives in McLean this week.

Mrs. Ben W. Sitter of Ft. Washington, Md., is visiting her father-in-law, Willson Sitter.

Emmett Lefors of Pampa was in McLean on business Wednesday.

Sheriff E. S. Graves and Chester Thut of Lefors were in McLean business Thursday.



By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nise

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SYNOPSIS

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER VII.—The pair find the mine flooded and have not sufficient funds to have it pumped dry. Later in the day "Squint" Rodaine announces that he has seen his father's hat, and evidently is drowned.

What was more, to complete it all, upon the third finger of his right hand was a diamond, bulbous and yellow and throwing off a dull radiance like the glow of a burnt-out arc light; full of flaws, it is true, off color to a great degree, but a diamond nevertheless. And Harry evidently realized it.

"Ain't I the cuckoo?" he boomed, as Fairchild stared at him. "Ain't I I 'd to 'ave a outfit, and—"

"It might as well be now," he pursued, addressed to the tune of the age-withered sextette from "Florida". "And look at the sparkler! Look at it!"

"Ent—but how did you do it?" came roughly, "I thought—"

"Installments," the Cornishman burst out. "Ten per cent down and the rest when they catch me. Installments!" He jabbed forth a heavy five, and punched Fairchild in the ribs. "Where's Mother Howard? Won't I knock 'er eyes out?"

Fairchild laughed—he couldn't help it—in spite of the fact that five hundred dollars might have gone a long way toward unwatering that shaft. Harry was Harry—he had done enough in crossing the seas to help him. And already, in the eyes of Fairchild, Harry was swiftly approaching that place where he could do no wrong.

"You're wonderful, Harry," came at last. The Cornishman puffed with pride.

"In a cuckoo?" he admitted. "Where's Mother Howard? Where's Howard? Won't I knock 'er eyes out, now?"

And he boomed forward toward the dining room, to find there men he had known in other days, to shake hands with them and to bang them on the back, to slight Blindevy Bozeman and Taylor Bill sitting hunched over their meal in the corner and to go offensively toward them. "Arry" was playing no favorites in his "come-coming."

Jovially he leaned over the table of Bozeman and Bill, after he had displayed himself before Mother Howard and received her sanction of his seizure in dress. Happily he boomed information that Fairchild

and he were back to work the Blue Poppy mine and that they already had made a trip of inspection.

Fairchild finished his meal and waited. But Harry talked on. Bozeman and Bill left the dining room again to make a report to the narrow-faced Squint Rodaine. Harry did not even notice them. And as long as a man stayed to answer his queries, just so long did Harry remain, at last to rise, brush a few crumbs from his lightning-like suit, press his new hat gently upon his head with both hands and start forth once more on his rounds of saying hello. And there was nothing for Fairchild to do but to wait as patiently as possible for his return.

The afternoon grew old. Harry did not come back. The sun set and dinner was served. But Harry was not there to eat it. Dusk came, and then, nervous over the continued absence of his eccentric partner, Fairchild started uptown.

The usual groups were in front of the stores, and before the largest of them Fairchild stopped.

"Do any of you happen to know a fellow named Harry Harkins?" he asked somewhat anxiously. The answer was in the affirmative. A miner stretched out a foot and surveyed it studiously.

"Ain't seen him since about five o'clock," he said at last. "He was just starting up to the mine then."

"To the mine? That late? Are you sure?"

"Well—I guess. May have been going to Center City. Can't say. All I know is he said something about going to the mine earlier in the afternoon, an' long about five I seen him starting up Kentucky gulch."

"Who's that?" The interruption had come in a sharp, yet gruff voice. Fairchild turned to see before him a man he recognized, a tall, thin, wiry figure, with narrowed, slanting eyes, and a scar that went straight up his forehead. He evidently had just rounded the corner in time to hear the conversation.

"I was merely asking about my partner in the Blue Poppy mine."

"The Blue Poppy?" the squint eyes narrowed more than ever. "You're Fairchild, ain't you? Well, I guess you're going to have to get along without a partner from now on."

"Get along without—?"

"A crooked smile came to the other's lips."

"That is, unless you want to work with a dead man. Harry Harkins got drowned, about an hour ago, in the Blue Poppy shaft."

CHAPTER VIII

The news caused Fairchild to recoil and stand gasping. And before he could speak, a new voice had cut in, one full of excitement, tremulous, anxious.

"Drowned? Where's his body?"

"How do I know?" Squint Rodaine turned upon his questioner. "Guess it's at the foot of the shaft. All I saw was his hat. What're you so interested for?"

The questioner, small, roguish-eyed and given to rubbing his hands, stared a moment speechlessly.

"He—he bought a diamond from me this morning—on the installment plan!"

Rodaine smiled again in his crooked fashion.

"That's your own fault, Sam," he announced curtly. "If he's at the bottom of the shaft, your diamond's there too. All I know about it is that I was coming down from the Silver Queen when I saw this fellow go into the tunnel of the Blue Poppy. He was all dressed up, else I don't guess I would have paid much attention to him. But as it was, I kind of stopped to look and seen it was Harry Harkins, who used to work the mine with this"—he pointed to Fairchild—"this fellow's father. About a minute later, I heard a yell, like somebody was in trouble, then a big splash. Naturally I ran in the tunnel and struck a match. About twenty feet down, I could see the water was all riled up, and a new hat was floating around on top of it. That's all I know. You can do as you please about your diamond. I'm just giving you the information."

He turned sharply and went on then, while Sam the jeweler, the rest of the loiterers clustered around him, looked appealingly toward Fairchild.

"What'll we do?" he wailed.

Fairchild turned. "I don't know about you—but I'm going to the mine."

"It won't do any good—bodies can't float. It may never float—if it gets caught down in the timbers some-where."

"Have to organize a bucket brigade." It was a suggestion from one of the crowd.

"Why not borrow the Argonaut pump? They ain't using it."

"Go get it! Go get it!" This time it was the wail of the little jeweler. "Tell 'em Sam Herbenfelder sent you. They'll let you have it."

Another suggestion, still another. Soon men began to radiate, each on a mission. The word passed down the street. More loiterers—a silver miner spends a great part of his leisure time in simply watching the crowd go by—hurried to join the excited throng. Groups, en route to the picture show, decided otherwise and stopped to learn of the excitement. The crowd thickened. Suddenly Fairchild looked up sharply at the sound of a feminine voice.

"What's the matter?"

"Harry Harkins got drowned." All too willingly the news was dispersed. Fairchild's eyes were searching now in the half-light from the faint street bulbs. They centered. It was Anita Richmond, standing at the edge of the crowd, questioning a miner, while beside her was a thin, youthful counterpart of a hard-faced father,

Maurice Rodaine. Just a moment of queries, then the miner's hand pointed to Fairchild as he turned toward her.

"It's his partner."

She moved forward then and Fairchild went to meet her.

"I'm sorry," she said, and extended her hand. Fairchild gripped it eagerly.

"Thank you. But it may not be as bad as the rumors."

"I hope not." Then quickly she withdrew her hand, and somewhat flustered, turned as her companion edged closer. "Maurice, this is Mr. Fairchild," she announced, and Fairchild could do nothing but stare. She knew his name! A second more and it was explained: "My father knew his father very well."

"I think my own father was acquainted too," was the rejoinder, and the eyes of the two men met for an instant in conflict. The girl did not seem to notice.

"I sold him a ticket this morning to the dance, not knowing who he was. Then father happened to see him pass the house and pointed him out to me as the son of a former friend of his. Funny how those things happen, isn't it?"

"Decidedly funny!" was the caustic rejoinder of the younger Rodaine. Fairchild laughed, to cover the air of interest. He knew instinctively that Anita Richmond was not talking to him simply because she had sold him a ticket to a dance and because her father might have pointed him out. He felt sure that there was something else behind it—the feeling of a debt which she owed him, a feeling of companionship engendered upon a sunlit road, during the moments of stress, and the continuance of that meeting in those few moments in the drug store, when he had handed her back her ten-dollar bill. She had called herself a cad then, and the feeling that she perhaps had been abrupt toward a man who had helped her out of a disagreeable predicament was prompting her action now; Fairchild felt sure of that. And he was glad of the fact, very glad. Again he laughed, while Rodaine eyed him narrowly. Fairchild shrugged his shoulders.

"I'm not going to believe this story until it's proven to me," came calmly. "What brought the news?"

Fairchild deliberately chose his words.

"A tall, thin, ugly old man, with mean squint eyes and a scar straight up his forehead."

A flush appeared on the other man's face. Fairchild saw his hands contract, then loosen.

"You're trying to insult my father?"

"Your father?" Fairchild looked at him blankly. "Wouldn't that be a rather difficult job—especially when I don't know him?"

"You described him."

"And you recognized the description."

"Maurice! Stop it!" The girl was tugging at Rodaine's sleeve. "Don't say anything more. I'm sorry—" and she looked at Fairchild with a glance he could not interpret—"that anything like this could have come up."

"I am equally so—if it has caused you embarrassment."

"You'll get a little embarrassment out of it yourself—before you get through!"

Rodaine was scowling at him. Anita Richmond caught his arm.

"Maurice! Stop it! How could the thing have been premeditated when he didn't even know your father? Come—let's go on. The crowd's getting thicker."

The narrow-faced man obeyed her command, and together they turned out into the street to avoid the constantly growing throng, and to veer toward the picture show.

Carbide lights had begun to appear along the street, as miners, summoned by hurrying gossip mongers, came forward to assist in the search for the missing man. High above the general conglomeration of voice could be heard the cries of the instigator of activities, Sam Herbenfelder, bemoaning the loss of his diamond, ninety per cent of the cost of which remained to be paid. Hastily he shot through the crowd, organizing the bucket brigade and searching for news of the Argonaut pump, which had not yet arrived. Half-disgusted, Fairchild turned and started up the hill, a few miners, their carbide lamps swinging beside them, following him.

Fairchild turned at the entrance of the mine and waited for the first of the miners and the accompanying gleam of his carbide. Then they went within and to the shaft, the light

shining downward upon the oily, black water below. Two objects floated there, a broken piece of timber, torn from the side of the shaft, where someone evidently had grasped hastily at it in an effort to stop a fall, and a new, four-dented hat, gradually becoming water-soaked and sinking slowly beneath the surface. And then, for the first time, fear clutched at Fairchild's heart—fear which hope could not ignore.

"There's his hat." It was a miner staring downward.

Fairchild had seen it, but he strove to put aside the thought.

"True," he answered, "but anyone could lose a hat; simply by looking over the edge of the shaft. Harry's a strong man. Certainly he would know how to swim. And in any event he should have been able to have kept afloat for at least a few minutes. Rodaine says that he heard a shout and ran right in here; but all that he could see was ruffled water and a floating hat. I—" Then he paused suddenly. It had come to him that Rodaine might have helped in the demise of Harry!

Shouts sounded from outside, and the roaring of a motor truck as it made its slow, tortuous way up the boulder-strewn road with its guttles and innumerable ruts. Voices came, rumbling and varied. Lights, gaining the mouth of the tunnel, Fairchild could see a mass of shadows outlined by the carbides, all following the leadership of a small, excited man, Sam Herbenfelder, still seeking his diamond.

The big pump from the Argonaut tunnel was aboard the truck, which was followed by two other auto vehicles, each loaded with gasoline engines and smaller pumps. A hundred men were in the crowd, all equipped with ropes and buckets. Sam Herbenfelder's plans had been heard. The search was about to begin for the body of Harry and the diamond that circled one finger. And Fairchild hastened to do his part.

Until far into the night they worked and strained to put the big pump into position; while crews of men, four and five in a group, bailed water as fast as possible, that the aggregate might be lessened to the greatest possible extent before the pumps, with their hoses, were attached. Then the gasoline engines began to snort, great lengths of tubing were let down into the shaft, and spurring water started down the mountain side as the task of unwatering the shaft began.

But it was a slow job. Morning found the distance to the water lengthened by twenty to thirty feet, and the bucket brigades nearly at the end of their ropes. Men trudged down the hills to breakfast, sending others in their places. Fairchild stayed on to meet Mother Howard and assuage her nervousness as best he could, dividing his time between her and the task before him. Noon found more water than ever tumbling down the hills—the smaller pumps were working now in unison with the larger one. Afternoon—and most of Ohadi was there. Fairchild could distinguish the form of Anita Richmond in the hundreds of women and men clustered about the opening of the tunnel, and for once she was not in the company of Maurice Rodaine. He hurried to her and she smiled at his approach.

"Have they found anything yet?"

"Nothing—so far. Except that there is plenty of water in the shaft. I'm trying not to believe it."

"I hope it isn't true." Her voice was low and serious. "Father was talking to me—about you. And we hoped you two would succeed—this time."

Evidently her father had told her more than she cared to relate. Fairchild caught the inflection in her voice but disregarded it.

"I owe you an apology," he said bluntly.

"For what?"

"Last night. I couldn't resist it—I forgot for a moment that you were there. But I—I hope that you'll believe me to be a gentleman, in spite of it."

Continued Next Week
ARE YOU A SPITTER?

Do you chew tobacco and spit? If so, just stop and remember that when in a building do not spit on the floor. It has been proven repeatedly that spitting on the floor is the cause of more disease germs than anything else. If in a building and you must spit, look for a spittoon, or better, step outside the door. Spitting is a habit that every man should endeavor to correct. People who endeavor to protect their health and the health of employees do not like to have the spitter around.—Childress Index.

Will Pieper of Amarillo was in McLean on business the last of the week.

C. C. Bogan and Earle Shell were business visitors in Amarillo last Thursday.

Mrs. Vester Cooke and children of Hammon, Okla., came in Thursday of last week for a visit with relatives.

C. E. Francis visited our office and gave us \$1.50 to move his subscription figures up a year, Monday.

A BRAVE BOY
Larger Boy—"I want a tooth lost out an' I don't want gas, 'cause I'm in a hurry."
Dentist—"That's a brave lad. Which tooth is it?"
Larger Boy—"Show him your tooth, Bill."

J. A. Crockett has had his subscription figures moved up another year.

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.

Public Sale

Wed. January 17th. at 11 o'clock

We will sell at public auction the following described property, at the Paul Ladd farm 5 1/2 miles east and 3 miles north of McLean, and 3/4 mile southeast of the Heald store.

LIVESTOCK—1 team mules, 4 and 8 years old; 1 team mules, 6 years old; 1 team mares, 8 and 9 years old; 1 team mules, 6 and 7 years old; 1 saddle horse, smooth mouth; 1 mare, 4 years old; 2 Jersey cows giving milk; 2 Jersey heifers, 1 and 2 years old; 2 milk cows; 1 good brood sow; 6 shoats.

FARM IMPLEMENTS—1 Emerson lister, 1 P. & O. lister, 2 cultivators, 4 sled go-devils, 1 two-row go-devil, 1 McCormick binder, 1 feed grinder, 1 walking plow, 2 wagons.

1 set leather harness, 1 set chain harness, 12 or 14 tons kafir and maize heads, and many other small articles too numerous to mention.

PAUL LADD & C. T. CALVERT

OWNERS

COL. V. H. MOORE, Auctioneer CLAY E. THOMPSON, Clerk

TERMS OF SALE—All sums under \$10 cash. All sums over \$10 5% discount for cash or ten months time for note approved by the Citizens State Bank of McLean, bearing 10% interest.

Youth's Opportunity

A man of forty years told us recently that if he had saved the money which he spent wastefully in his twenties, he would have avoided endless worries, and be wealthy now. "Youth," he says, "generally makes more than it needs, but old age can't. A conservative amount saved in the twenties multiplies itself into an adequate sum before old age. To acquire this surplus early in life is youth's opportunity."

This bank always welcomes young men and women.

The American National Bank



"You're Trying to Insult My Father!"

through! Rodaine was scowling at him. Anita Richmond caught his arm.

"Maurice! Stop it! How could the thing have been premeditated when he didn't even know your father? Come—let's go on. The crowd's getting thicker."

The narrow-faced man obeyed her command, and together they turned out into the street to avoid the constantly growing throng, and to veer toward the picture show.

Carbide lights had begun to appear along the street, as miners, summoned by hurrying gossip mongers, came forward to assist in the search for the missing man. High above the general conglomeration of voice could be heard the cries of the instigator of activities, Sam Herbenfelder, bemoaning the loss of his diamond, ninety per cent of the cost of which remained to be paid. Hastily he shot through the crowd, organizing the bucket brigade and searching for news of the Argonaut pump, which had not yet arrived. Half-disgusted, Fairchild turned and started up the hill, a few miners, their carbide lamps swinging beside them, following him.

Fairchild turned at the entrance of the mine and waited for the first of the miners and the accompanying gleam of his carbide. Then they went within and to the shaft, the light

DR. J. A. HALL Dentist

Of Shamrock, Tex.

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

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

We specialize in Floral Designs and all kinds of Cut Flowers in season, also blooming plants and Ferns. First class designers with life experience. Largest floral establishment in the Panhandle.

AMARILLO GREENHOUSES
A. A. Lenius, Proprietor
Phone 1116 Box 101
Amarillo, Texas

News From Back

Our efficient road overseer, C. E. Hunt, has been a busy man lately looking after the much needed road building, and with a good rain to settle it down, the job is well done. Chas. Back and family visited Ode Holloway and family east of McLean Saturday night and Sunday. Clyde Holloway visited his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Ode Holloway near Ramsdell Sunday. Miss Lelia Back spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Catherine Corum. Mrs. R. H. Corum is confined to her bed with a severe attack of rheumatism. Prof. Billie Melton visited home folks near Mobeetie Sunday. Jesse Cobb was transacting business in McLean last Saturday. Bud Back was a McLean visitor Saturday. **OBSERVER.**

PROVINCE OF A NEWSPAPER

There are some people who take the view that a newspaper is a garbage bucket into which anything may be dumped. Mistake No. 1. There are some people who think that a newspaper is published only to serve their selfish interest and throw the harpoon into the other fellow. Mistake No. 2. There are some people who think that a newspaper should print what is obviously advertising matter without a single cent of compensation. Mistake No. 3. There are many other similar mistakes with regard to the publication of a newspaper, but these will answer for the moment.

A newspaper is not duty bound to print anything that it doesn't want to print. There is no rule that requires it to print something of absolutely no news value just because somebody wants it printed. It is not obliged to effusively laud some person where lauding is not earned, nor lambast some individual where adverse criticism is not deserved. It is not printed for the purpose of satisfying selfish motives. There is not the remotest reason why it should give away its space to somebody who is running something for monetary benefit.

The mission of a newspaper is to print news of general interest. Advertising is not news. Something concerning a single individual is not news. An article skinning some private enemy or opponent is not news. Numerous other things of a like nature that find their way into a newspaper office are not news. It is not hard for a trained newspaper man to draw the distinguishing line. It is not hard for anybody to draw the line if they will stop a moment and give the matter logical thought. True it is that a newspaper gives away much, especially where charity is concerned, but it does not follow that the publisher should adopt charity as an established custom and open the door freely to all comers. Space is the only thing that a newspaper has to sell, and the publisher who gives it away is no wiser than a merchant who gives away a hat or a suit of clothes to the man who comes into his store and asks for them.—Burlington (N. J.) Enterprise.

KEEP ON KEEPING ON!

Say, you're broke and busted
And tired and disgusted
And everything seems out of gear,
And the friends that you had
All declare that you're mad
And say that you're nutty and queer,
As you struggle and scheme
In unfolding the dream
That you have put all your faith in,
If you set your own pace
With a smile on your face,
And **KEEP ON KEEPING ON!**
You'll win.

Say, if business is bad;
Don't look glum or feel sad
Or knock conditions of trade.
Ten to one, you will find,
By adjusting your mind—
Increasing your service and grade
Of goods in your store,
You will profit far more
Than the grouch that you once had
been;
So keep smiling away
And improving each day,
And **KEEP ON KEEPING ON!**
You'll win.

Every failure in life,
Every trouble and strife
That comes to you average man,
Is caused by your shifting
And heedlessly drifting
Far off from your God-given plan;
For the dreams of your youth
Are all founded on truth,
Are kept from pollution of sin
Will start your thoughts right
For life's strenuous fight,
So **KEEP ON KEEPING ON!**
You'll win.
Hannie Heron in Forbes Magazine
New York.

SORROWFUL TALE OF MCGURK

Marmaduke Claude Montmorency McGurk
Earned his thirty a week as a pharmacist's clerk,
And though he seldom had any cash
In his jeans,
He supported his wife as befitted
his means.
Now along came her birthday, and
sometimes it did,
And he said, "I must buy something
swell for the kid."
So he took thirty dollars, his pay, I
suppose,
And he blew it all in on a pair of
silk hose.

Mrs. Marmaduke Claude almost wept
with delight
When her husband brought home
those silk stockings that night;
And she tried them on quickly and
looked in the glass,
And exclaimed, "Gee, them stock-
ings has certainly class!"
Next morning at breakfast she said,
"Goodness knows,
But I ain't got a stitch I can wear
with them hose."
So as soon as her husband departed
for work
She was on her way shopping, was
Mrs. McGurk.

From ten in the morning till half
after four
She shopped and she shopped, and
she shopped then some more,
Until fagged out and tired, she re-
turned to her flat
With a new pair of shoes, a new
suit and a hat.

When Marmaduke Claude Montmor-
ency returned
From his labors that night he was
greatly concerned,
For his wife said, "I'm thinking this
neighborhood's vile,
And this house ain't no place for a
lady of style."
Poor Marmaduke Claude said, "It
looks like you're right."
So they went out and hunted apart-
ments that night,
And, soon after, they moved from
their humble abode
To a beautiful house—Number
Eight Clapham Road.

Then said McGurk to her husband,
"My dear,
My swell rags will be put on the
blink soon, I fear,
For the subway is dirty, the street
cars ain't clean,
And I can't get along without a
machine."

So in two or three days—or perhaps
it was four—
A twin-six limousine stood in front
of their door.
It was painted bright red, and the
wheel spokes were wires;
It had real silver trimmings, and
four extra tires.

Where the limousine stood, bill col-
lectors now lurk,
For disaster has come to the house
of McGurk;
And there's gloom in the hearts
where contentment once glowed,
For a house-to-let sign hangs at
Eight Clapham Road.
As he sits in his cell and he thinks
of his plight,
Poor McGurk says, "I got what was
comin', all right,
For a sphenathrift, they say, will get
his in the end,
And them stockings cost more than
I ought to of spend."—Newman
Levy in Saturday Evening Post.

Mrs. W. E. James and little son,
W. E. Jr., of Jericho came in last
week to spend some time with Mrs.
James' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E.
Francis. W. E. Jr., who had a leg
broken on the 7th of December, is
recovering nicely.

TOWN PESTS



The Slick Business Man who thinks
He's Entitled to Special Cut Rates
on His Advertising and Printing used
to Pester us Considerable but Not
No More, for we Never could See why
we should Present him with Our
Profits on His Work.

THE CURSE OF GAMBLING

Have you sometimes wondered at
the spirit of extravagance which
seems to have taken possession of
the people? It is one of the re-
sults of the gambling wave that
has swept over this country.
The desire to gamble seems to
have entered every breast.

The evil of gambling is seen every-
where.

Its dirty fingers are on nearly
every garment.

It has invaded the church socials
and has stained the very robes and
liveries of heaven.

The fiends who gambled on the
Savior's garments are still polluting
the aisles of the church with their
dirty feet and nimble fingers. Raf-
fles, lotteries, games of chance have
polluted certain religious circles,
have become the social feature of
clubs, societies and organizations.

This gambling spirit has ruined
the youth's ambitions and has caused
thousands of girls to sell their
all.

Homes have been sacrificed and
beautiful parlors have been turned
into dens of vice at the suggestion
of the avaricious beast—the gambler.

There was never a greater curse
sweeping a land than the gambling
spirit. It has turned cigar stand,
restaurant, club table, and places
of amusement into gambling centers.

Men disregard city, state and na-
tional statutes to ply their game,
to throw their dice and to gratify
their desire to get something for
nothing.

Thousands of young men are in
the penitentiary today at the dic-
tation of this awful curse.

Is there no way to stop it?

Can't the business men call their
girls into their offices and talk to
them about honesty and frugality?

Is it not possible for the ministers
of the country to preach against
the evil; the Sunday school to teach
the danger of such a practice; the
courts to enforce rigid penalties;
and thereby bring America to see
this awful menace?

The gambling curse is costing this
nation hundreds of thousands of
dollars every year.—Exchange.

A FISH STORY

A couple of city chaps summering
in the mountains overheard suffi-
cient fish stories to stir them to
the desire to emulate the native

anglers. Not having equipment, they
persuaded the village storekeeper to
lend them some of his own personal
outfit with the understanding that
any parts lost or broken would be
paid for or replaced. They had been
out on the lake in a boat about half
an hour when one of them inquired
of the other:

"What do you suppose Ezra Haw-
kins calls that red-and-blue thing
that floats around on the water?"

"Why, I believe he calls it a float
or a floater or a bob or something
of that nature. What made you
ask such a question?"

"Well, we'll have to buy one of
those. The darn thing has sunk."—
Everybody's.

CHEAP MATERIAL

"Your honor, when we were mar-
ried my wife said I was her soul
mate."

"Yet, there she stands, charging
you with non-support."

"I do," spoke up the wife. "I
soon discovered that he had a marked
down soul, and it was no bargain,
either."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

AS GUARANTEED

Customer—"You told me this coat
was strictly up-to-date, and now I've
learned that you've had it in stock
ever since 1898."

Shopkeeper—"Yes'm, 1898. That
was the date I had in mind."

WHO PAYS FOR ADVERTISING?

This question has frequently been
put to every salesman. Here's the
answer:
Advertised products NEVER sell at

Justin Boots

I sell Justin hand made boots,
shoes, leather coats, men's fur-
nishings, etc. I also do boot
and shoe repairing the modern
way. Give me a trial. You
will be satisfied.

JOHNMERTEL

Fine Shoe Repairing

Money Is Scarce

We cannot insist on your buying anything
you can do without, but we are prepared
to furnish you anything in the building
line and will do our best to please. Call
and see us. Buy what you need and no
more.

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

Showing at the

Legion Theatre

FRIDAY NIGHT—Norma Talmadge
in "THE MOTH"

SATURDAY NIGHT—Eugene O'-
Brien in "THE PERFECT LOVER."

Selznick News each night.

Saturday night, after the show—Wrest-
ling match. Elmer Renner of Erick,
Okla., vs. Otto Vochaska of Bohemia.

a higher price than unadvertised
products. On the contrary, they
usually sell for less.

This is entirely due to the larger
volume of sales on an advertised
product. This larger volume which
results in decreased factory costs is
obtained only through advertising.
Advertising increases the volume
of sales, and everyone knows that a
bigger volume results in lower costs.
Advertising not only causes lower
manufacturing costs due to increas-
ed volume, but it also causes lower
selling costs.

Every dealer knows that it takes
less effort and energy on his part to
move advertised products, than it
does for him to move the unadver-
tised lines. This means lower sell-
ing costs and the ultimate consumer
benefits thereby.

It takes less time to sell the ad-
vertised products, because the cus-
tomer is sold through advertisement.
Another thing, the customer knows
that it is safer to buy advertised
products, knowing that the manufac-

turer is back of them and the ad-
vertisement is his personal endorse-
ment of the product.

In the final analysis, it will be
seen that advertising reduces the
cost and that the increased volume
of business resulting from the ad-
vertising pays for it.—Sales Sense.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. H. Francis
and children of Perryton spent from
Saturday till Monday with the
former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C.
E. Francis.

Back & Alexander

Cleaning and Pressing

Always Leading in Style
Service and Quality

HIGH GRADE CLOTHES
TAILORED TO MEASURE

McLean Sales and Service Station
Oils, Gas and Accessories
C. W. GINN, Prop.

Our Baking

will save you many anxious
moments over the stove. We
offer you service you will like
at a price you can afford to
pay.

Eat at our quick lunch counter
when in town.

McLean Bakery
TELEPHONE 7

REAL DRAY SERVICE

We excel in Service because we
have more experience and bet-
ter equipment, so our cus-
tomers say.

KUNKEL BROS

Get That Suit Pressed

Bring your clothes to our shop and
get them cleaned and pressed today.
We Guarantee to Satisfy

D. A. HERRON
Cleaner and Tailor

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP

Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds.

Amarillo, Texas

1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

PROTECTION

I offer you protection against Fire, Hail
and Tornadoes. Why take the risk of
losing your property, when a policy in one
of my strong companies will protect you
at small cost?

Come in and talk it over.

C. C. BOGAN

Insurance that Protects

**Watch Your Car
In Winter Time**

Unless you keep close watch, lots of things can happen because
of cold weather. We hope that you will not have any misfortune
with your car, but if you do, remember our

QUICK SERVICE

Our mechanic knows how to fix your car and can get the work
out quickly and in a satisfactory manner. We have best grades
of oils, greases, gasoline, tires and tubes. Drive in at any time.
You are welcome.

Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed

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

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Friday
T. A. Landers Fred Landers
LANDERS & LANDERS
Editors and Owners

Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1906, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

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

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

There is no question but that we need an ice and cold storage plant in McLean before next summer, and with our water and light plant in operation, it should not be difficult to interest someone in building an ice factory.

Why doesn't McLean have a Dollar Day? We notice other towns make a success of Dollar Days, and there is no reason why the merchants of McLean cannot make a go of a Dollar Day every once in a while. McLean merchants offer many things at bargain prices, and a Dollar Day is a good opportunity to let the people know about it.

It was the general opinion at the Chamber of Commerce meeting Monday night that we have a right to expect the R. I. railroad to help our town in various ways just as soon as we can furnish lights and water. From expressions that certain officials of the road have let fall our hopes in this regard may not be long in fulfillment.

The expression of confidence in the officers of the McLean Chamber of Commerce should inspire them to greater efforts in 1923 for the welfare of our community. Many things of importance are scheduled for our community during this year. We will make greater strides than ever before in our efforts to be the best community in the Panhandle, and our C. of C. should be in the forefront of our progress this year. The McLean community has a right to expect greater effort on the part of the officers, but should remember that the officers must have proper co-operation from the membership to do their best work.

On the trip of the building committee of the First Baptist church last week, one of the most noticeable things was the fine church buildings we found in other towns. McLean has not a church building in the town that in any way does justice to the town. There is no church in McLean large enough to accommodate the crowd during the summer meetings, and Sunday school equipment is sadly lacking in all. The church people of McLean should see that this condition is remedied, for a town is indeed to a great extent by its churches.

Learning how to forget is the hardest lesson to learn, but it pays. The successful man suffers from the dislike and envy of others, but he cannot afford to think on these things or to indulge in revenge. Revenge may be sweet, but it is too expensive. Forget your injuries and they do not harm you; brood over them and they will harm you even more than the enemy meant for them. If you do right nothing men may say about you can injure you, and if they insist upon saying about you, console yourself with the thought that it requires men to ignore unjust criticism, and that only small men indulge in unjust criticism.

A. B. Wood has returned from an extended visit with relatives in North Carolina. Mr. Wood presented The News with several specimens of leaves of the various kinds of trees that grow there, as well as some chestnuts. We enjoyed looking over the collection, and thank Mr. Wood for his thoughtfulness.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Clement and children visited relatives in Shamrock Sunday.

Leonard L. Baxter and R. O. Penkile were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Vora Isomand baby returned to their home at Amarillo Sunday after an extended visit in the J. W. Cunningham home.

Mr. Snell of Shamrock was a business visitor in our city Tuesday.

H. E. Franks of Ramsdell was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

TO MY FRIENDS

On retiring from the office of District Attorney I desire to extend to my friends who have so loyally supported me during my incumbency of office, my deep appreciation. The official returns of the primary showed that I was defeated by twenty votes in the entire district, and this splendid showing under the circumstances can be attributed only to the work of my friends. I trust that I may sometime in the future be able in some extent to repay these kindnesses. I shall be located in Canadian, where I will engage in the general practice of law, and will be glad to see any of you if you are in town.

Sincerely yours,
E. J. PICKENS.

PROGRESS IS MEASURED BY ART OF LIGHTING

Dallas, Jan. 15.—The rapid advance in civilization is closely paralleled by the advance in the electric lighting of houses and cities. Culture has made greater progress in those sections of the world where electric lighting has been employed most effectively, says the Texas Public Service Information Bureau. So rapid has been the growth of use of electric lighting since it began forty years ago that it has become a necessity second to nothing else as a mark of the progress of mankind.

The value of good illumination is not generally realized because it is so subtle. People feel it unconsciously. They avoid a store that is harshly or inadequately illuminated. In a well-lighted shop they stay longer and shop with more pleasure. Several years ago an interesting and instructive lecture was given at Johns Hopkins University on the effect of light on lower organisms. It was shown how these phototactic globules were attracted by the warmer rays of light and repelled by the darkness or cold rays, and I do not believe that we of the higher organisms are different. Compare, if you will, the well-lighted main business streets of today with brightly lit windows and moving picture theatres, and the crowds of people, with the relatively dead conditions of not many years ago.

It has only been in the last three or four years that lighting in the minds of factory executives has been taken out of the janitor class and placed with automatic machinery and labor-saving devices, where it belongs. Manufacturers are beginning to realize that it is a substantial aid to production. The State authorities foreseeing that increased output and the protection of limb and eyesight of the working classes is a distinct economic gain to the State, are adopting so-called factory or industrial lighting codes.

The question of bringing about the realization of the value of good lighting by the public is only a matter of education and time. Turn back but a few years when electric lighting for general use was just beginning to be known. Books could be written by any lighting salesman on the arguments and salesmanship that were used to induce people to wire even the best homes and business places. Those times have changed.

WARNING TO DEADHEADS

The editor of a Kansas newspaper says: "Ten cents per line straight will be charged for all obituary notices of business men who did not advertise while living, and delinquent subscribers will be charged 15c per line for obituary notices. Advertisers and cash subscribers will receive the best in the shop when they shuffle off. Better send in your subscription, as yellow fever is abroad in the land."—Sugar City (Colo.) Gazette.

POSSIBLE EXPLANATIONS

Hubby—"Of course, dear, it's only a rough idea of mine, but do you think it's possible that there's ever such a thing as a printer's error in that cookery manual of yours?"—London Opinion.

YOU HAVE TO BE AN OPTIMIST

The amateur gardener was digging away at the weeds in his potato patch.

"Makes it harder with the weeds so thick, doesn't it?" said a friend who was looking on.

"No, it's easier," retorted the enthusiast. "You don't have to walk so far to the next weed."—Wheeler's Magazine.

Miss Lettie Bogan left Saturday for Pueblo, Colo., after visiting home folks here.

NOT WORTH WHILE

Professor—"Let us take the example of the busy ant. He is busy all the time. He works all day and every day. Then what happens?"
Bright Student—"He gets stepped on."

THE DIFFERENCE

A lawyer charges a man \$10 for ten minutes' conversation—the man insists on paying it. A doctor charges \$1 for a prescription and the patient says, "Oh pshaw—is that enough?" An undertaker conducts a funeral and charges \$100 and he is just perfectly lovely with everybody inside and outside the family. A man buys a gold brick and apologizes for not having bitten sooner. An editor walks a mile and

a half in the hot sun to get the facts on a sudden death or wedding or social function and spends three hours in writing it up and tells lies and praises people till he hates himself. And if he makes an insignificant omission or error or charges 5c straight for three extra papers he is a stingy cuss who never gets anything right and charges four times the price of city papers twice as large. In short, he is a confounded most-any-old-thing and ought to be run out of town. Talk about the ice man! How would you like to run a newspaper?—Clipped.

John Slavick of Slavonia was in the city on business Tuesday.

Godfrey Kre of Slavonia was in McLean on business Tuesday.

BRUTAL TRUTH

A near-sighted man accompanied his wife to a portrait exhibition. "That is the ugliest portrait I've seen," he cried angrily, striving vainly to get a better view of the abomination.
"Come away, you soft fool," replied his wife, "that is a mirror."

W. A. and Charlie Back of the Back community were in town on business Monday.

S. J. N. Chung visited home folks in Clarendon Sunday.

T. F. Brantley of Goodwell, Okla. came in Thursday of last week to work at the depot.

Uncle Pomp Wilson and Miss Miriam Wilson of Lefors were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Harry Overton of Shamrock was a business visitor in our city Tuesday.

GOOD COAL

When you buy coal, you want the best for the money. Our coal will give you the maximum of heat with clean burning and good keeping qualities. We have plenty on hand. Phone us your order.

SMITH BROTHERS

Coal Cotton Loans Insurance

THE CITIZENS STATE BANK

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of
at McLean, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 13th day of December, 1922, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 12th day of January, 1923.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$104,678.85
Overdrafts.....	875.92
Bonds and Stocks.....	6,706.68
Real Estate (banking house).....	2,654.40
Other Real Estate.....	13,830.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	2,420.00
Due from other Banks and Bankers, and cash on hand.....	30,439.82
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund.....	3,881.00
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund.....	5,914.99
Acceptances and Bills of Exchange.....	5,087.72
Profit and Loss.....	45.68
Cash Collections.....	160.00
Total.....	\$176,695.15

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	8,750.00
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	122,874.15
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	20,071.00
Total.....	\$176,695.15

State of Texas, County of Gray.
We, J. S. MORSE, as president, and Clay Thompson, as cashier of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. S. MORSE, President.
CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January, A. D. 1923.
C. C. BOGAN, Notary Public Gray County, Texas.

Correct—Attest: W. F. RAILLARD, M. D., J. S. MORSE, J. M. NOEL, CLAY THOMPSON, Directors.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

at McLean, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on December 29th, 1922.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, including rediscounts acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with endorsement of this bank (except those shown in b and c).....	\$102,571.97
Customers' liability account of acceptances of this bank purchased or discounted by it.....	6,416.21
Total loans.....	\$108,988.18
Overdrafts, secured, none; unsecured.....	1,042.29
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.....	8,774.61
Banking House, \$7,500.00; Furniture and fixtures, None	7,500.00
Real estate owned other than banking house.....	9,140.93
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....	14,500.99
Cash in vault and amount due from national banks.....	36,527.62
Amount due from State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States (other than included in Items 8, 9 and 10).....	13,000.00
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than Item 12).....	1,948.84
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13.....	51,476.46
Checks and drafts on banks (including Federal Reserve Bank) located outside of city or town of reporting bank.....	315.27
Total.....	\$201,738.73

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund.....	5,000.00
Undivided profits.....	8,445.12
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid.....	5,937.99
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	242.22
Total of Items 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25.....	242.22
Individual deposits subject to check.....	89,737.93
State, county, or other municipal deposits secured by pledge of assets of this bank or surety bond.....	39,077.08
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31.....	128,815.01
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed).....	40,174.37
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 32, 33, 34 and 35.....	40,174.37
Total.....	\$201,738.73

State of Texas, County of Gray, ss:
I, C. L. Cooke, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
C. L. COOKE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of Jan., 1923.
(SEAL) ROSS BIGGERS, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: D. B. VEATCH, W. C. CHENEY, J. L. HESS, Directors.



Liggett's
"The Chocolates with the Wonderful Centers"

\$1.00 per pound box.

Erwin Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

FORD SALES RECORD BROKEN

According to a statement issued by the Ford Motor Company, deliveries of Ford Cars and Trucks to retail buyers during the month of November totalled 106,327. This is a new high sales record that has never been approached by the Company at this season of the year, and one which stands out in marked contrast to the November, 1921, retail delivery figures, which totalled slightly over 58,000 Cars and Trucks.

For eight consecutive months, beginning with April 1st of last year, retail deliveries have exceeded 100,000 Ford Cars and Trucks each month; the accumulated total for the first eleven months of 1922 being approximately 1,200,000. While the Company points out that it is not unusual for Ford retail sales to exceed the 100,000 mark during the spring and early summer months when the demand is at its peak, the manner in which business has held up throughout the balance of the year is without precedent.

Credit for this remarkable showing is attributed by the Ford Motor Company to the many improvements which have lately been made on Ford Cars and particularly to the new low level of Ford prices recently put into effect. These new low prices not only broaden the field of prospective Ford purchasers, but go still farther in making the Ford Car the best value from the standpoint of the retail buyer that it has ever been.

Although the Ford factories have been operating at capacity for the past eight months, sales have equalled production, and judging from the unusual manner in which orders are coming in at this season of the year, Ford dealers will be unable to accumulate an adequate stock of cars during the winter months for delivery next spring.

In the opinion of the Ford Motor Company, November sales are an indication that many prospective purchasers, realizing the exceptional value now being offered in Ford Cars, are beginning to anticipate an unusual spring demand and are therefore placing orders during the fall, and will continue to do so throughout the winter to avoid disappointing delays in delivery later on. While this will relieve the situation to some extent, it is pointed out that the steadily increasing demand for Ford Cars is nevertheless sure to create an acute shortage as the season advances.

Accordingly, the Ford Sales Organization is urging prospective Ford purchasers to arrange for delivery during the winter months in order that the demand next spring will be relieved as far as possible.

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

PLAN IS CHANGED

We are changing the plan of our big subscription contest this week. Many who would like to enter the contest felt that the 15 subscribers required to enter was too many, so we have decided to take this requirement off and allow anyone to enter that has been nominated by a friend. We are printing a nomination blank good for 5,000 votes. If you know of some deserving person that needs a car, sign and mail us the nomination blank and it will count as 5,000 votes. Only one nomination blank will be counted for each contestant. This is the only condition we make; after you are nominated, you are a candidate, but if you do not turn in any subscriptions within two weeks after nomination, your name will be dropped.

Don't forget that each subscriber you obtain must include one year's subscription to The Dearborn Independent. The Dearborn Independent gives the people straightforward thought-provoking ideas. It helps them think straight and vote intelligently. 34,657 news subscribers took The Independent last month. Some seem to have the idea that because The Independent is Henry Ford's paper that it is published in the interest of the Ford car, but you will not find the Ford car mentioned in any issue, or any advertising matter of any kind. The paper is International in its scope, and if you take advantage of our combination offer you will have all of the world's news, together with all of the local news.

A wonderful opportunity for some school girl or boy to get a New Ford Car

Nominate your candidate and help them now. The first candidate to turn in a subscription under the terms of this offer will be credited with 1,000 extra votes. Save the coupons and vote for your candidate.

Do you want a Ford car?

A little time and work will win a New Ford touring car

Now! is the time to start. Don't Wait!

<p>NOMINATION BLANK</p> <p>I nominate _____ as a candidate in the free Ford subscription contest.</p> <p>----- This nomination will count 5,000 votes.</p>	<p>Coupon good for 10 votes</p> <p>This coupon properly filled out and signed by a subscriber to The News will be accepted as 10 votes in our big subscription contest. Hand to your candidate or mail to the News office.</p> <p>I vote for _____</p> <p>Signed: _____</p>
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Get started today and win a Ford Car

CITY PAYDAY ESTABLISHED

All bills against the City of McLean will be paid on the first Tuesday of each month. No claims of any kind will be allowed on any other day. All claims for labor will be paid on the first Tuesday in each month. 1c.

BEER AND LIGHT WINES

Practically every sensible person knows that the agitation for license to sell beer and light wines is merely a desperate effort of the outlawed liquor traffic to regain a measure of respectability and get its camel's nose in the prohibition tent in order to overturn the whole tent. In connection with this plea for beer it may be well to recall Hobson's report of the Swedish army test. "The Swedish government investigated drink as regards efficiency in its army. A test was held. A squad of Swedish infantrymen were sent on the range for rifle practice. Out of a hundred shots they made thirty perfect hits. Then each marksman received a quart of light beer, which he drank leisurely. A half hour later the same marksmen were called upon to shoot again. All the men felt refreshed from the beer. They were confident of making a better record. This time they made only four hits out of a hundred shots. That day that squad of riflemen shot liquor out of the Swedish army. It is being shot out of all the armies of the world, slowly but surely. And for one purpose—efficiency." Two years ago Judge Taft, probably the most prominent opponent of prohibition in America, said: "As a matter of fact, I am not in favor of amending the Volstead Act in respect to the amount of permissible alcohol in beverages. I am not in favor of allowing light wines and beer to be sold under the Eighteenth Amendment. I believe it would defeat the purpose of the amendment. No such distinction as that between wines and beer on one hand and spirituous liquors on the other is practicable as a police measure. I did not favor national prohibition when it was an issue. It has been adopted under constitutional forms by the people, and it should be enforced in good faith. Any such loophole as light wines and beer would make the amendment a laughing stock."—H. W. Provence, Th. D.

THE MILKY WAY

The rose is red, the violet blue, who scents drink milk and so should you. Of all mean words to say of Minnie, the meanest is "She's awful kinney," but milk has vitamins and fats to put the plumpness on her slets. Josephus Sprigs, though lank and lean, built like a stringless greenpod bean, by drinking milk would soon appear as chunky as a roasting ear, not pale, and thin, and phantomlike, but plump and Golden Pantomlike. Consider Cassius, Brutus' chum, who stabbed J. Caesar in the tum. He had a lean and hungry look, and see the wicked course he took. Yea, I will bet you what you care that Jeremiah was also spare. He makes a grim and grouchy noise that shows his need of averduois. 'Twas lack of brindle cows, I think, that put the ancients on the blink. Had ther drunk milk so fresh and snappy, they might have been much less unhappy, and not half so mean or half so scrappy.—Bob Adams.

THE MAN OF THE HOUR

See the long, lanky boy crossing the campus? Odd creature, isn't he? Notice his shiny, knock-down, ready-made suit which seems so out of date in comparison with the latest styles. It does not require much imagination to picture him between the plow handles. Sneer at him, ignore him, if you will, but that awkward appearing figure may become the most popular man in the University several years from now. He may become a football star, a champion debater or president of the Students' Association. Jellybeans are not wearing football togs or directing student government, nor are flappers leaving a constructive imprint on University life. Wealth and worldly possessions do not make one popular, except to a fickle and insincere extent. It is the internal qualifications, not the external appearance, that recommend one to become a leader in University activities, as well as in life. The University is made up of men and women from every class of society. It is no rich man's school, for the majority of the students are earning all or part of their expenses. As the prevailing spirit of the institution and of the student body is democratic, it is only fitting that those who are to be leaders in this democracy should be democrats.—Daily Texan.

GOD'S SUNSHINE

If you see a fellow-man
With trouble's flag unfurled
An' lookin' like he didn't
Have a friend in all the world,
Go up and slap him on the back
And holler "How d'you do?"
And grasp his hand so warm he'll
know
He has a friend in you.
Then ax him what's a-burtin' him,
And laugh his cares away,
And tell him the darkest hour
Is just before the day.
Don't talk in graveyard palaver.
But say it right out loud,
That God will sprinkle sunshine
In the trail of every cloud.
This world at best is but a hash
Of pleasure and of pain;
Some days are bright and sunny
And some all sloshed with rain.
And that's how it ought to be,
For when the clouds roll by
We'll know just how to 'preciate
The bright and smiling sky.
So learn to take it as it comes,
And don't sweat at the pores
Because the Lord's opinion
Don't coincide with yours;
But always keep rememberin'
When cares your path enshroud,
That God has lots of sunshine
To spill behind the clouds.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

CHEAP MONEY

"This is a foine country, Bridget. Sure it's generous everybody is. I asked at the postoffice about sending mother to me mother, and the young man tells me I can get a \$10 money order for tin cents. Think of that, now."
J. K. Crews has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.
Miss Ida Mae Dunwoody of Alanreed was in McLean Thursday.

EVERY TOWN HAS ONE

A liar.
A sponger.
A smart aleck.
A blatherskite.
Some pretty girls.
Some not so pretty.
A girl who giggles.
A weather prophet.
A neighborhood feud.
A woman who tattles.
A justice of the peace.
A man who knows it all.
A Jacksonian Democrat.
More loafers than it needs.
Men who see every dog fight.
A boy who cuts up in church.
A few meddlesome old women.
A stock law that is not enforced.
A few that know how to run the affairs of the country.
A grown young man who laughs every time he says anything.
A girl who expects a letter every time the train comes in.
Lots of people who know how to run the county paper.—Exchange.

**WHAT IF THE MINISTER
QUIT BOOSTING HEAVEN?**

Wouldn't the congregation be surprised if the minister got up in the pulpit some Sunday morning and made this announcement:
"Beginning today, I'm going to quit the job of selling Christianity and boosting heaven. Everybody believes in God, or ought to be this time. I'm not going to waste my time and yours preaching any more. So I'll say goodbye, folks. Now, don't forget to keep right on believing in God."
Supposing some other business house resolved as follows:
"Our business is good. People know us. We have been in this one location for years. Why should we use part of our income to keep our goods before people who will just naturally come and get them?"
Supposing the grocer announced:
"Shucks what's the use of advertising? Folks have just got to have food anyway. They'll come and

get it even if I don't tell 'em about it."
Such occurrences are hardly probable, and yet they would parallel the attitude of some business institutions which fail to credit the necessity for continuous advertising.—Ex.

THE SUCCESS FAMILY

The Father of Success is—Work.
The Mother of Success is—Ambition.
The Oldest Son is—Common Sense.
Some of the other boys—Perseverance, Honesty, Thoroughness, Foresight, Enthusiasm, Co-operation.
The Oldest Daughter is—Character.
Some of the sisters are—Cheerfulness, Loyalty, Courtesy, Care, Economy, Sincerity.
The Baby is—Opportunity.
Get acquainted with the "old man," and you will be able to get along pretty well with the rest of the family.—The Observer.

G. B. Williams of Granite, Okla., is here on business this week.

A STORY OF PARTS

A city man, driving his automobile along a little-used country road, heard something rattle beneath his car, stopped, looked back and saw a bright metal object lying in the road a short distance behind. It was a plow-point, evidently lost by some farmer.
It was fully half an hour before the next car came along, and its occupant, seeing the first man flat on his back under his vehicle by the roadside, stopped and asked what the trouble was.
The city man emerged and held up the plow-point.
"This blooming thing dropped off my car," he said, "and I've been hunting for half an hour to find where it belongs."—Everybody's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. McCarty were Amarillo visitors Wednesday.

W. O. Todd of Heald was a business visitor in the city Thursday.

TRADE IN McLEAN!

POINT OF VIEW

"Now, Mr. Smith," said the law professor, "will you please tell the class what weight you would give to circumstantial evidence?"
"I will, sir," said the student, "if you will tell me whether I am supposed to be prosecuting attorney or counsel for the defendant."

QUALIFIED

County Commissioner—"I'd like to recommend you for the job of superintendent of the poorhouse, but what experience have you had?"
Mr. Longsuffer—"Ever since I've been married I've run a small poorhouse for the benefit of my wife's relations."
Paul Hardwick, assistant cashier of the Guaranty State Bank of Alanreed, was a caller at the News office Thursday.
Miss Gladly Hicks left Saturday for Amarillo to visit relatives.

Wants

MAMMOUTH Battleship Bronze turkey toms for sale. Charlie Back Phone 66 1 1/2. 1-4p.

WANTED.—A job as cook on ranch. Also job for my oldest boy, Kenneth. Let me know at once. Mrs. C. A. Henderson. 1-2c.

FOR SALE.—3 weaning white face steer calves, \$12.00 round; one weaning mule colt, \$30.00. S. B. Fast, 4 miles north of McLean. 2-2p.

FARM FOR RENT.—160 acres; 130 in cultivation. Good house, barn, orchard, water and hog pasture. Tenant must buy my stock, plow tools and feed. W. H. Bragg, Phone 145 1/2. 2-2p.

FOR SALE.—10 head 4-year-old mules, broken to work. Bundled kafir. R. N. Ashby. ttc.

FOR SALE.—No. 9 Oliver typewriter in first class running order. Will sell at a bargain. Sam Hodges. 1c.

POULTRY CAR
WE WILL LOAD A CAR OF
POULTRY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
JAN. 12TH AND 13TH, AND WILL
PAY TOP PRICES

KEASLER PRODUCE CO.

THE PLACE THAT SATISFIES
Day Phone 158 Night Phone Hindman Hotel

**WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU
TODAY?**

NOTHING?
Perhaps not. But no man ever knew an hour before that his house would burn down.
Have you a fire insurance policy? You can put off taking a policy, but YOU CAN'T put off the fire.
SEE ME TODAY—SURE.

T. N. HOLLOWAY

**No. 99 BANKS
Official Statement of the Financial Condition of
THE GUARANTY STATE BANK**

at Alanreed, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 29th day of December, 1922, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 12th day of January, 1923.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$42,274.94
Profit and Loss	1,091.92
Overdrafts	469.58
Bonds and Stocks, Gray County Warrants	249.86
Real Estate (banking house)	5,000.00
Other Real Estate	2,107.50
Furniture and Fixtures	11,097.74
Due from other Banks and Bankers, and cash on hand	1,007.23
Interest on Depositors' Guaranty Fund	1,984.03
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	195.00
Other Resources, Cash Collections	195.00
Total	\$66,137.90

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	1,200.00
Undivided Profits, net	540.82
Individual Deposits, subject to check	32,776.06
Time Certificates of Deposit	669.00
Time Certificates of Deposits	3,000.00
Cashier's Checks	792.00
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	7,625.00
Total	\$66,137.90

State of Texas, County of Gray,
W. C. M. McCullough, as president, and E. B. Hedrick, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
C. M. McCULLOUGH, President.
E. B. HEDRICK, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January, A. D. 1923. R. B. Thompson County Clerk Gray County, Texas.
(SEAL) By PAUL HARDWICK Deputy
Correct—Attest: M. M. HEDRICK, ANDY WORD, O. C. BROWN, Directors.

**Poultry
Wanted**

We will ship poultry Friday and Saturday, Jan. 12th and 13th, and will pay the following prices:

Hens, 14c. Springs, 13c. Stags, 9c. Old roosters, 5c. Ducks, 11c. Turkeys, 18c. Guineas, 20c each.

We will load a car Tuesday, Jan. 16th. Chickens will be a little better price on car day. We buy furs at top prices.

Clement Produce

The Old Reliable Produce House



Let Our Groceries Benefit Your Table

Fruits and vegetables that are the acme of good taste are in our store selected by us for your satisfaction.

Canned goods of this season are on our A-1 stock list every day. We buy them at prices saving to you in retail.

Food bought over our counters is a guarantee that you are receiving the fullest value for your money.

Good eatables does not necessarily mean high prices—it means careful, diligent buying on the grocer's part. We practice this so that our customers may have the benefit at their table of our discreet bargaining in the markets.

**Haynes Grocery
Company**

We Make the Price—Others Try to Follow

NOTICE TO CAR OWNERS

All automobile owners must register their cars at once if they are not. The automobile license law is strictly enforced. If you do not intend to pay the license, keep your car in the shed. You violate the law when you run your car without a 1923 license tag.

E. S. GRAVES, Sheriff,
Gray County.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Table study lesson—The Short Books of the New Testament.
Leader—Mrs. R. A. Shell.
Topic 1—Eunice Floyd.
Topic 2—Gladys Holloway.
Topic 3—Mr. Wilkins.
Topic 4—Arlie Grigsby.
Topic 5—Ma Abbott.
Topic 6—Lee Wilson.

Arthur Erwin left Tuesday for Pshawview, where his sister, Mrs. Block, is very ill.

SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

County of Gray.

By virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 2, Gray County, on the 2nd day of January, 1923 by S. M. Pinkin, Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 2, of said County, against the Harvey Company, Limited, a partnership composed of James I. Harvey and V. C. Morgan and L. C. Morgan, for the sum of One Hundred Forty One and 50/100 (\$141.50) Dollars and costs of suit, in cause No. 537 in said Court styled Siler Faulkner versus The Harvey Company, Limited, et al. and placed in my hands for service, I, E. S. Graves, as Sheriff of Gray County, Texas, did on the 4th day of January 1923, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Gray County, described as follows, to-wit: A certain oil and gas lease covering the South half of the Northeast quarter of Section No. 175 in Block No. 3, of the lands originally granted to the I. & G. N. Ry. Co., and containing 40 acres of land, and levied upon as the property of said The Harvey Company, Limited, a partnership composed of James I. Harvey and L. C. Morgan and V. C. Morgan, and on Tuesday, the 6th day of February 1923 at the Court House door of Gray County, in the town of Lefors, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and 4 p. m. I will sell said property at public vendue for cash to the highest bidder, as the property of said The Harvey Company, Limited, a partnership composed of James I. Harvey and L. C. Morgan and V. C. Morgan, by virtue of said levy and said order of sale.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, one week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in The McLean News, a newspaper published in Gray County.

WITNESS my hand, this 4th day of January, 1923.

E. S. GRAVES, Sheriff,
Gray County, Texas.

NOTIFICATION ON APPOINTMENT OF TEMPORARY GUARDIAN

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date the notice to the County of Gray, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof: NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF

TEMPORARY GUARDIAN

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To all persons interested in the welfare of Beryl Wynne Botkins, a minor: J. S. Botkins was, by the County Court of Gray County, Texas, duly appointed Temporary Guardian of the person and estate of said minor, which appointment will be made permanent, unless the same shall be successfully contested at the next term of said Court, commencing on the 3rd Monday in February, A. D. 1923, the same being the 19th day of February, A. D. 1923, at the Court House thereof, in Lefors, Texas, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said minor may appear and contest such appointment, if they see proper to do so.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, But have you before said Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

WITNESS R. B. THOMPSON, Clerk of the County Court of Gray County.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this the 4th day of January, A. D. 1923.

(Seal) R. B. THOMPSON, Clerk County Court, Gray County, Texas.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTERS—ESTATES

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date the notice in the County of Gray, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof: NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTERS—ESTATES OF DECEASEDS

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To all persons interested in the Estate of Euel Williams deceased, J. R. Spearman has filed in the County Court of Gray County, an application for letters of administration upon the estate of Euel Williams, deceased, which will be heard at the next Term of said Court, commencing the third Monday in February, A. D. 1923, at the Court House thereof, in the town of Lefors, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said application should they desire to do so.

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

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court this 4th day of January, A. D. 1923.

(Seal) R. B. THOMPSON, Clerk County Court, Gray County, Texas.

MORE TROUBLE

"Mother, can father eat electric lights?"
"Why no, child, why talk so foolish?"
"Well, mother, can the new maid see in the dark?"
"Why, I don't see how she could."
"Well, she told Daddy in the hallway last night that he needed a shave."

WORCHESTER'S MESSAGE

All who are ill or diseased, in soul or body, should pause and listen to my story. I am the grace that bids men look up and ahead, and am heaven's only universal messenger to suffering and struggling humanity. When Adam and Eve were driven from their home in the pleasant valleys of Eden, I came with them, and I must remain with men till

time shall be no more.

I am the servant of rich and poor, wish and foolish, Christian and pagan. I bring customers to the merchant, find patients for the physician, and fill pews for the preacher of righteousness.

Without me the farmer would plant no grain, all the wheels of industry would cease their turning, and songs of love, with hymns of praise, would be heard no more among men forever.

Perchance some tired and wounded struggler is mediating suicide, to escape the pains begotten of his folly and neglect, but I rush to his side to whisper my message, and immediately there comes to that soul renewed courage and determination to fight on, and win the battle.

I delight to brood over the couch of every invalid, if I am welcome, and croon my melodies of confidence and good cheer.

In every dark and gloomy day, when storms are sweeping over the souls of men, I seek to draw near and say: "STEADY NOW! HOLD TO THE RIGHT COURSE! THE SUN WILL SHINE AGAIN TOMORROW!"

All along the journey of life I ever seek to inspire men and women, boys and girls, to achieve the highest and best of which they are capable, and when death comes at last, the mourners find me their greatest comfort.

Thrice miserable, indeed, are all who close the doors of their hearts and refuse to admit and entertain me!

Who am I? Surely you must know me! I AM HOPE.

EASY TO BE CALM

The patient at the private ward of a hospital was a testy old millionaire whose case at first gave the physician considerable difficulty.

"Well," said the crusty one after he had been there several weeks, "how do you find me this morning?"
"You're getting on well," replied the physician, rubbing his hands in satisfaction. "Your legs are still swollen but that doesn't bother me."
"Of course it doesn't," snarled the old man. "Your feet could swell until the blow up and it wouldn't bother me."

CHURCHES SHOULD ADVERTISE

All organizations that expect to keep their position, in this day and age, must expect to cope with their adversaries in the up-to-date manner

of advertising. Advertising is now almost an exact science. A man spends so much money to reach a certain number of people and the most successful man in this age is the one who gives the most attention to his advertising copy.

Churches in many sections of the country are taking to advertising in the newspapers to draw attention to their services and wherever tried has proven successful. If a preacher has a message that he thinks is worth while, and if it isn't worth while he had better not deliver it, he can have for an audience the regular members, the faithful who are on hand at every service and no more. Or by taking advantage of proper means of publicity he can number his hearers by the seating capacity of the house, with increases in the contribution plate in proportion. This helps to keep down the "overhead" as well as helping him spread the story of salvation to hundreds, instead of tens. The churches that claim to be alive and coming should not overlook the advantages of proper publicity if they hope to continue to be numbered among the leaders.

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

Five little dealers,
Each kept a store;
One cut prices,
Then there were four.
Four little dealers,
Feeling sad, but free;
One wouldn't advertise,
Then there were three.
Three little dealers,
One felt pretty blue;
Failed to dress his window—
That left but two.
Two little dealers,
All their rivals gone!
One forgot his overhead—
That left but one.
One little dealer
Decided he could get
Some lessons from experience,
So he is growing yet. —Anon.

SHE GOT CANNED

"Mamma, are peaches good when they're canned up?"
"Yes, dear."
"Would papa's new stenographer be good canned?"
"Of course not. Why do you ask such foolish questions?"
"Because I heard Dad tell her she was a peach."
"Ah! She shall immediately be canned."

PASSING THE BUCK

"Why do we permit Paris to dictate our fashions?"
"We wouldn't dare make the kind of clothes we like to wear," answered Miss Cavenne. "So we pay Paris a little extra for taking the blame."—Washington Evening Star.

"HIGHER OR LOWER?"

"Upper or lower?" politely asked the man at the Pullman window.
"What's the difference?" asked S. Martaleck.
"Well, you see the lower is higher than the upper," said the aroused Pullmanite. "And the higher price is for the lower. If you want it

lower you will have to go higher. We sell the upper lower than the lower. Most people don't like the upper, although it is lower on account of being higher. When you occupy an upper you have to get up to go to bed and get down when you get up. You can have the lower if you pay higher. The upper is lower, because it is higher. But if you are willing to go higher it will be lower. Which will you have?"—Exchange.

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

J. R. G. Bird of Pampa was in McLean on business Saturday.

FLOUR and FEED

I pay cash for my flour and feed, sell for cash and make my own prices. You will find my prices attractive. Call on me for flour, meal and feed of all kinds.

A. T. RUSSELL

A Good Dinner

is appreciated by everyone. Your dinner, or any meal of the day will be appetizing if the meats and groceries used are bought from us. Our meats are from young, fat and tender animals, and our grocery stock is clean and fresh. Try us for your next order.

Fresh fish and oysters every Thursday.

The City Market

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

This Fast Age

in which we live requires that we exercise the utmost care in economy with our financial dealings. The man who is not carefully looking after his finances will some day rue the day. We are ready at all times to assist you in any way possible to better your financial condition. We believe a bank account is a good check on extravagance.

1918 issue of War Savings Stamps are due and payable. We will be glad to cash them for you.

The Citizens State Bank

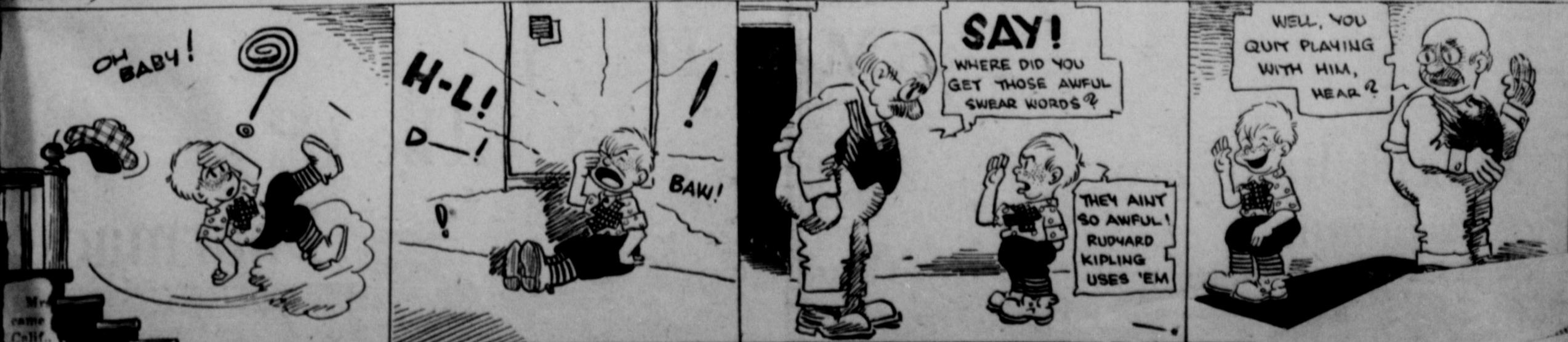
A GUARANTY FUND BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union

And Willie Shakespeare, Too!



SCHOOL NOTES

Editorial Staff
 Editor-in-Chief.....John Haynes
 Society Editor.....Isadore Tomlinson
 Joke Editor.....Flossie Jordan
 Literary Editor.....Gaylord Hodges
 Athletic Editor.....Ercy Cubine
 Associate Athletic Editors
Jack Back and Fern Upham

Wednesday morning the High School assembled in the auditorium for chapel. The exercises were opened with the song, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp." After the song was finished, the student body remained standing while Bro. Roberts led in a splendid prayer. Another song was selected—"The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Then the speaker for the morning was announced—Bro. Roberts. The text was taken from Paul's letter to the church. He then talked on the great advantages that were ahead of us if we would only make use of our high school years; and compared the age in which we were living to that of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. If we would only grasp the opportunities and take advantage of them while we could, that some day in the future the McLean community could say, "These boys and girls belong to us."

Bro. Roberts also talked about the literary work that was offered to us. For instance the debate; it will give us reasoning ability and the power to some day stand up and compete with any noted person. After Bro. Roberts had finished his splendid talk, Mr. Cain took the floor and continued the same line of talk.

He desires every pupil of the high school to resolve that he is going to take part in all activities during the track meet. After thanking Bro. Roberts again for his splendid talk, he took his seat and Mr. Baxter made a few announcements concerning the basketball season. The boys will go to Groom this Saturday to give them a glorious defeat; then Friday week Shamrock is coming to McLean to contend against our team.

With no other announcements, the pupils passed to their respective rooms.

Miss Patterson met with the club girls of the McLean High School on Wednesday, Jan. 10. First she gave us a talk on dressing becomingly—what is best for blondes, brunettes, stout girls and slender girls. Then a report was taken on the work that was done during the holidays. Following was the total:

- Candy—75 pounds.
- Aprons—6.
- Dolls—24.
- Flowers—9.
- Caps—4.
- Towels—20.
- Salad dressing—1.
- Pattern holders—1.
- Pin cushions—3.

About 30 girls were present and all were attentive and learned many useful things.

THE STORY TOLD BY A DOLLAR BILL

"I am a dollar! a little age-worn perhaps, but still in circulation. I am proud of myself for being in circulation. I am no tomato can dollar, not I. Whitewright is only my adopted home, but I like it and hope to remain permanently. When I came out I was sent to a town like Whitewright in another State, but after a time I was sent off to a big city, many miles away. I turned up in a mail order house. For many years I stayed in that city. Millionaires bought cigars with me. I didn't like that, because I believe in plain people. Finally a traveling man brought me to Whitewright and let me here. I was so glad to get back to a small town that I was determined to make a desperate effort to remain. One day a citizen was about to send me back to a big city. I saw him looking over a mail order catalog. Suddenly I found my voice and said to him: "Look here, if you'll let me stay in Whitewright I'll circulate around and do you a lot of good. Your dry goods man will buy groceries and the grocery man will buy hardware, the hardware man will pay his doctor bill, the doctor will spend me with the garage man, the garage man will pay the mechanic, the mechanic will come around and have his teeth mended, and the dentist will buy your chickens and eggs. In the long run, you see I will be more useful to you if here at home than if you sent me away forever."

The man said it was a very stiff argument. He hadn't looked at it in that light before, so he went and bought his dry goods at home and I began to circulate around White-

wright again. Now just suppose till the other dollars that are sent away to the big city were left here at home; you would see the town thrive and grow.

Honest, ain't I right?—The Whitewright Sun.

THAT'S DIFFERENT

"Why in the sacred name of John Burroughs are you putting those dod-busted, ding-blasted things there?" roared the enraged lieutenant as he came into the officers' mess hall and discovered the company dog robber placing a canteen cup full of flowers on the table. "Think this is a doggone female seminary? Know there's a war going on? Think we're a bunch of boarding school girls, you iron-headed idiot? Who told you to put those there?"

"The captain, sir."
 "Pretty, aren't they?"

WAS HE GAME?

She—"What are you thinking of?"
 He—"Same thing you are."
 She—"My lips are chapped now—and I'll slap your face if you try!"

IT WILL HAPPEN

"B-r-r-r! I'm chilled to the bone."
 "Well, why don't you wear a hat?"

TRUE HAPPINESS

"To be happy a man needs a wonderful digestion and a woman needs beautiful attire."
 "Yes," commented Miss Cayenne, "one wants the stomach of an ostrich and the other wants the feathers."

Miss Alta Sherrod was a McLean visitor Saturday.

SEND IT IN

If you have a bit of news, Send it in;
 Or a joke that will amuse, Send it in;
 A story that is true, An accident that's new,
 We want to hear from you— Send it in.
 Never mind about the style, If the news is worth the while,
 It may help or cause a smile— SEND IT IN!

"They told us," said General Herbert G. Maxwell at a banquet in Chicago, "that it was a war to end war, and now, for all their peace and conferences, and they are arming worse than ever."

"They remind me of the chap who was asked for advice."
 "George," a married friend said to this chap, "my wife broke a

china dinner plate over my head last night. What would you advise me to do?"

"There's only one thing for you to do," said George.
 "And what's that, old chap?" eagerly said the married chap.
 "Buy tin dinner plates," said George.

DIDN'T GIVE IT AWAY

Betty—"You mean thing; you said you wouldn't give away that secret I told you."

Bertha—"I didn't. I exchanged it for another and a chocolate sundae."
 —Boston Transcript.

Mrs. S. N. Bush of Gallatin, Tenn., sends us \$1.50 for a renewal subscription, and says she could not think of doing without The News.

Paul Hardwick and Miss Ida M. Dunwoody of Alanreed were McLean visitors Saturday.

Hon. Dewey Young, Austin, is a new reader of The News.

V. H. MOORE
 Auctioneer
 Wheeler, Texas

VULCANIZING.
FISK TIRES.
 PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

"Safety First"

is what you mean when you buy a fire insurance policy. You owe it to yourself and the ones dependent on you to keep your property protected from fire. I represent some of the strongest companies in the world. A policy that I write will make you safe in case of fire.

ROSS BIGGERS
 "Insurance that Really Insures"

THIS YEAR'S CROP

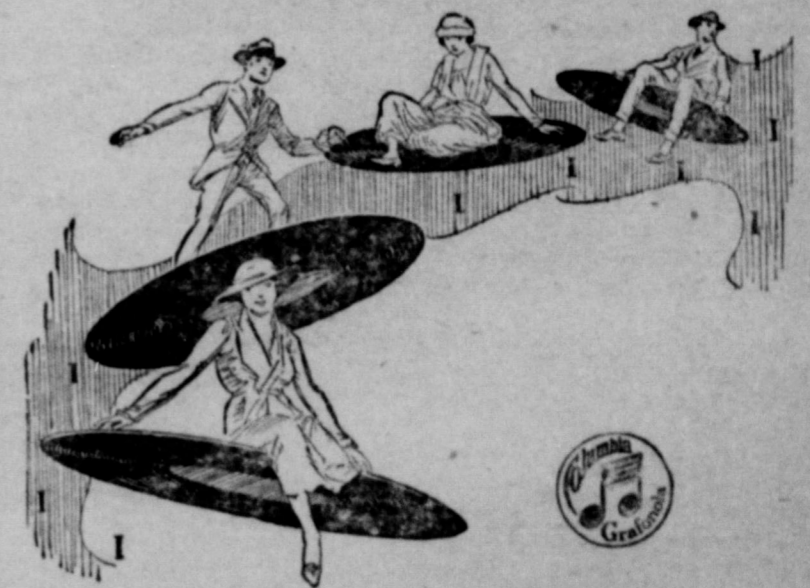
will depend on your equipment and the work you give it. Bring in your plows and tools and have them put into shape for the spring work, so there will be no unnecessary delay next spring when every minute counts. You have the time now, and we have time to do a good job. All work guaranteed.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop

OUR FEED PRICES

Bran, \$1.60. Shorts, \$1.90. Cotton seed meal, \$2.65. Cake, \$2.65. Pure corn chops, \$2.00. Tankage, \$4.00. Hay, bale, 60c. Meat scraps, \$5.50. We will have a supply of shelled kafir soon.

Henry & Cheney



Record Sale

For ten days, beginning Friday, January 12, we offer phonograph records at greatly reduced prices. You will find everything from comies to the latest dance hits in our big collection. Come in and hear them played. There is nothing cheap about these records, except the price. They are standard Columbia and Emerson records.

- All \$1.25 Columbia Records, sale price.....\$1.00
- All 75c Columbia Records, sale price..... .60
- All 75c Emerson Records..... .35
- All 65c Emerson Records, sale price..... .25

Remember these prices are good for only ten days.

The City Pharmacy
 TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
 C. J. CASH, Agent
 Day Phone 184 Night Phone 104

Hill & Ledbetter
 Attorneys at Law
 McLean, Texas

We Appreciate

your business and if you are not satisfied with our work tell us

Elite Barber Shop

The Hindman Hotel

\$2.50 Per Day

J. R. Hindman

Proprietor
 McLEAN, TEXAS

Our Terms

for the year 1923 will be cash or strictly 30 days. Your credit is your best asset. Pay your bills promptly and keep your credit good.

Bundy-Hodges

MERCANTILE COMPANY
 Bring your hemstitching to the store.

Owners of
FORDS, FORDSONS and LINCOLNS

A large per cent of motor troubles that come under our observation can be traced to improper and insufficient lubrication. We have found that all lubrication troubles are eliminated when FORDS and FORDSONS are operated on

100 Per Cent Pure Pennsylvania

AMALIE

Motor Oil

For this reason we now carry an appropriate weight of AMALIE oil for each type of motor that we sell, and are prepared to furnish it at an attractive price so that it may be available to all of our customers.

We urge that the crank cases of the motors be drained at frequent intervals and refilled with this 100% Pure Pennsylvania oil.

Bentley Motor Co.

McLEAN PHONE 148 TEXAS

Hardware

When you need hardware we want you to think of our big stock of everything in the hardware line. We have been in business a long time and have a host of satisfied customers that we appreciate. If you are not now a customer of ours, we extend a cordial invitation to come in and get acquainted with our goods and our service at the very beginning of the new year.

McLean Hardware Company

W. B. UPHAM, Manager
 Everything in the Hardware Line