

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, February 9, 1923.

Number 6.

GOOD ROADS COMMITTEE APPOINTED

One of the most important steps ever taken by the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce was taken Monday night, when it was unanimously voted that a permanent good roads committee be appointed and that the C. of C. back them in the effort to establish new roads and better the condition of existing roads leading into McLean.

M. D. Bentley, manager of the Bentley Motor Company, was made chairman of the committee. Mr. Bentley has been identified with every good road movement that has been fostered by our people for the years, and will no doubt keep his fellow committee members busy. M. M. Newman, county commissioner from this precinct and C. E. Hunt, owner of the Golden Rule Stock Farm in the Back community, are the other members of the committee.

Mr. Newman is a road builder and his work on our roads since he has been commissioner has attracted much favorable comment, while Mr. Hunt lets no opportunity pass to let people know where he stands on the road question. Mr. Hunt knows more of the sentiment of the people affected by the proposed north road than any other member of the committee. President Cooke received many compliments on his choice of committeemen, and we may expect to see some real good roads boosting before the year is past.

It was reported that our efforts to have the Postal Highway improved had been successful, with the exception of two small stretches of road near Savre, Okla. The secretary was instructed to take this matter up with the proper authorities, with the hope that these places would be fixed. Mr. Bentley stated that it is now possible to drive to Oklahoma City in one day, and with the exceptions noted, it is a pleasant drive.

The idea of attracting more settlers to our section was discussed, and it was agreed that our greatest need was smaller farms. If our land owners would cut their holdings into small tracts, it would be much easier to interest the small farmer from other places, but as long as a man cannot buy less than one half section of land it will deter many men from moving to our community.

The secretary was ordered to write to the proper officials of the Rock Island railroad and ascertain whether they are considering making a stop at McLean for dinner with their proposed new through train; and to promise them our hearty co-operation in everything that pertains to the betterment of our country.

WHEELER VOTES \$40,000 SCHOOL BOND ISSUE

Wheeler, Jan. 31.—The Wheeler Independent School District has just voted a \$40,000 bond issue by the overwhelming majority of 169 to 49.

This money is to be expended in the erection of a modern fire-proof school building with a spacious auditorium, heating plant and other conveniences.

Wheeler, the county seat of Wheeler county, with a population of only 600, has a Commercial Club with 200 members.

The town was practically destroyed by fire last February, since which time there has been erected in Wheeler nine fire-proof stores and bank buildings, also the largest sales pavillion in the Panhandle, with a seating capacity of 2,000.

HILL PRAISES PANHANDLE

Attorney H. B. Hill of Shamrock has returned from a 2100 mile trip, and in a conversation with the News man Tuesday, said that he was in nine states on this trip, and in no state did he find the promising conditions that obtain in the Panhandle of Texas.

While on this trip, Mr. Hill attended the Sunday School Convention at Nashville, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lankford of Memphis came in Saturday for a visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hindman and son returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives in Mexico.

R'member

WHAT A HOWL YOU USED TO MAKE WHEN YOU WERE ASKED TO CURRY THE HORSE AND

NOW!!



RAILROAD TO USE CITY WATER

The official of the Rock Island railroad who has charge of the water department was in McLean Wednesday and while here asked for samples of water from the city's new wells, and stated that the railroad was interested in our plant and would be glad to figure with us on supplying them with 40,000 gallons of water per day. As this amount of water would only mean about six hours of running the pumps, and the amount received would likely pay the running expenses of the plant, there is no good reason why the city could not agree to sell water to the railroad.

MIAMI MAN SELLS HOGS ON McLEAN MARKET

M. I. Verrett, who lives 8 miles from Miami, brought a load of 30 hogs to the McLean market Saturday.

McLean has a reputation at other towns of paying the top price for farm produce.—McLean News.

The above would indicate that McLean has a better hog market than Miami, and that being the case, no one could blame Mr. Verrett for selling his hogs to the best advantage. But why should our neighboring town on the Rock Island be able to pay more for hogs than our town on the main line of the Santa Fe? This is a matter our Commercial Club should investigate and if possible find the remedy. A town is deserving of the patronage of its trade territory, only as far as it serves that territory better than other towns, and if we cannot serve our territory better than they, naturally we are going to lose the patronage that by right belongs to us. So let us get busy and not only furnish our farmers a better hog market, but a better market for everything the farmer has to sell. We prosper only as the country prospers and for all to prosper the farmer must get the best prices obtainable for what he has to sell and then under present conditions he will not soon enter the class of "Bleated Bondholders." — Miami Chief.

Miss Amana Flowers left Sunday for Ada, Okla. to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hardy of Wellington were here on business Tuesday.

Claud McKinney, deputy sheriff of Donley county, was here on business Tuesday.

Wade W. Dick of the Campbell oil well was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

A. J. Worley went to Amarillo Tuesday on business.

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

LYCEUM NUMBER TONIGHT

The last number of our Lyceum will be given tonight (Friday). The Collins Novelty Duo will put on a program that will appeal to everyone. As this is the last number, the committee has reduced the price of single admissions to 15c and 25c so that all who like high class entertainment can enjoy this program. The picture show will start promptly at 7:15 and the program starts immediately after the show. See the announcement on another page of this issue of The News.

A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters entertained a number of friends with a dinner Sunday in honor of the birthday of their daughter, Miss Lula. Those present were: Misses Minnie Morse, Fern Upham, Lolene Coffey, Flossie Jordan, Marie and Kathleen Copeland, Sallie Campbell, Jewel Shaw, Verna Rice, Vera Wilson, Laura Bumpus and Beulah Tucker; Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Childress and son, Lionel, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham.

PADUCAH TO HAVE AN ICE PLANT THIS YEAR

Paducah, Feb. 5.—Wilson Brothers of Vernon closed a deal hereby they will install a fifteen-ton ice plant at this place. Lots have been secured near the Q. A. & P. railroad, and work is expected to begin at once.

WELLINGTON PAVES STREETS

At a meeting of the City Council and the property owners last Monday it was definitely decided that Wellington would have four and one-half blocks of paving soon, and possibly more. The streets to be paved are the street from the northwest corner of the square north to the depot; the street west from the northwest corner of square to Wellington mill; the street west from the southwest corner of the square to Ed Riley's shop; and one-half block south from the southeast corner of the square.

There is a possibility that more paving will be done when the work starts and folks begin to see how much it will improve things. This work is one of the greatest things that could be done to help Wellington and we are mighty glad to see it being done. Hurrah for Wellington! —Wellington Leader.

Misses Vera Taylor and Julia Mae Barnhart, and Oscar Castleberry of Alameda attended the show at McLean Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd E. Johnson of Alameda were shopping in the city Tuesday.

W. L. Haynes and Buck Cooke were business visitors in Clarendon Tuesday.

CITY PHARMACY IMPROVES

Earle Shell, proprietor of the City Pharmacy, has had his prescription department remodeled this week. The new arrangement is very convenient for the pharmacist, and the added room about the stove is appreciated by his customers.

MAN HURT TUESDAY

On Tuesday a Mr. Keene of Dalhart, who has been working on the railroad here, was in the section motor car when it ran off the rails, throwing him off and running over him, bruising and cutting him severely. The wounds were dressed here and the patient taken to Amarillo for treatment.

CHILDRESS COUNTY VOTE ON NEW JAIL

Childress, Feb. 7.—Voters of Childress county will be called upon to vote February 24th for issuance of \$50,000 in twenty-five year bonds at 5 1/2% for the construction of a new jail. The county commissioners have just ordered the election. The new building, if authorized, will be erected in the northeast quarter of the courthouse square.

W. A. Derrick of Gracey was in town Wednesday.

A. C. Waldron of Liberty was in the city on business Wednesday.

Bill Farren of Gracey was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

E. J. Coleman of Alameda was in the city on business Tuesday.

H. L. Mann and son, Atwell, left Tuesday for Clarendon, where Mr. Mann goes for medical treatment.

C. E. Francis of Liberty was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Jack Benton was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Goebel Anthony of Erick, Okla., visited friends in this city Tuesday.

C. H. Holt of Alameda was in McLean on business Wednesday.

A. A. Callahan was a Clarendon visitor Tuesday.

Vines Bentley of Carpenter was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Jacob Hess of Enterprise was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

Hosea Biggers of Enterprise was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

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

CLUB BOYS TRAIN FOR LIVESTOCK JUDGING CONTEST

The club boys of Gray county are having weekly practice in judging all classes of livestock in competition for places on the team that will be selected to represent the county in the club boys' livestock judging contest which will be held at Canyon in April or May, and the state contest which will be held at College Station the latter part of July.

County Agent R. O. Dunkle is in charge of the work and acts as coach of all livestock judging teams sent out by the county, and is in direct charge of all workouts.

All club boys are eligible for the team; the number will be cut down at a later date. The six boys scoring the highest average grade will not be named until after the county contest.

A team trophy will be up for reward, offered by the Mistletoe Creamery of Amarillo. The trophy will become the property of the team that wins in the district contest for three successive years.

AMENDMENT TO HOUSE BILL NO. 134 PASSED

Austin, Jan. 29.—The amendment to House Bill No. 134, providing that the entire revenue derived from the tax on the gross production on oil wells be made a part of the available school fund of the state, reached its third reading and final passage today by a vote of 84 to 38. Representative Dewey Young voted against the amendment.

MOVIE FINED \$100 FOR SHOWING ON SUNDAY

Wichita Falls, Feb. 6.—T. D. Wilke, motion picture operator of Burkburnett, was found guilty of violating the Sunday law in operating a picture show on Sunday and fined \$100 and costs by a jury in the County Court at Law this afternoon.

The case had been appealed from the Justice Court at Burkburnett, where Wilke had been fined \$20 and costs.

Wilke testified that he had not charged admission to the Sunday shows, but had sold candy at 50c a box and permitted the purchasers to view the picture while eating the candy.

BOYS CANNOT ENLIST IN ARMY WITHOUT PARENTS' CONSENT

Special to The News.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 7.—Boys under the age of 21 years will no longer be enlisted in the army without the written consent of their parents or guardians. Representative Jones is responsible. It had come to his attention that the practice of enlisting young boys, was on the increase and that many of them had been taken into the army without the knowledge or consent of their parents. He introduced an amendment which was carried, and henceforth minors who apply for enlistment in the army must promise a birth certificate or affidavits from two disinterested persons that the applicant for enlistment is 21 years of age.

The Texan charged that army recruiting officers were enticing youths away from their homes and from schools and farms, against their parents' will, appealing to the spirit of adventure of the immature mind.

MOBETTIE TO VOTE ON SCHOOL BONDS

Wheeler, Feb. 6.—Mobettie will vote March 3 on a \$25,000 bond issue for the public schools, according to information received here yesterday. Mobettie's schools have outgrown present facilities and it has become necessary to get a new building, it was said Friday.

It is understood here that the present school building was erected in 1874 and has been in continuous use. It is said that the Mobettie school building is the oldest permanent building in the Panhandle.

Harry Overton of Heald was shopping in McLean Monday.

Miss Mary Anderson has our thanks for a subscription this week.

McLEAN HIGH SCHOOL HAS GOOD RECORD

By Supt. W. A. Cain
Is school worth while?

This question can be answered in the affirmative financially, morally and religiously, and from the following statistics of our school, I shall show you that your own school does pay. I shall first give the enrollment in High School and the number who took the mid-term examinations, each of the three years I have been here. The number taking these examinations is a pretty good index to the number who are real students.

Enrollment by grades for the year 1920-1921—Eighth, 40; ninth, 20; tenth, 6; eleventh, 4; total, 73.

Enrollment by grades for the year 1921-1922—Eighth, 52; ninth, 20; tenth, 17; eleventh, 11; total, 100.

Enrollment by grades for the year 1922-1923—Eighth, 50; ninth, 35; tenth, 24; eleventh, 17; total, 126.

In 1920-1921 there were only 47 who took the mid-term examinations; in 1921-1922 there were 73; and in 1922-1923 there were an even 100.

You notice an increase of over 50% from 1920-1921 to 1922-1923 in those who stayed with their work. Statistics show every day in high school is worth an average of \$11.00 per day. Multiply 53 by 175 (number of days in term) and multiply this by \$11.00, and you have what your school is worth more than it was the first year I came, which is \$102,025.00. Really education cannot be estimated in dollars and cents, but in the moral and christian worth of the characters that are educated. The education of one boy who makes a great man is worth the cost of the school—and you will feel thus if it happens to be your boy. And it is all right that you feel that way when it is your boy or girl. You can see the advantage then more plainly. We can say with Grey:

Full many a Gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen

And waste its fragrance on the desert air.

So it is with your children if you do not give them a chance to get an education. For what has been done in the past two years in our school I do not claim all the honor, but on the other hand, you—the people, the student body, the trustees and the teachers—have contributed, each in his way to the up-building and success of our school.

In the fall of 1920 we were not even classed as a third class school. The school board spent several thousand dollars for repair on the building and for new equipment. We asked the State Department of Education for a supervisor in October. In three days we had one. She said she came reluctantly, for she knew what was here the year before. She recommended first class classification, and we secured it. That year we applied for 14 1/2 units. We were granted only 8. The next fall, or fall of 1921, we asked for 8 1/2 more units of credit, and last spring when we sent in same, we were granted all 8 1/2 units, making us 16 1/2 units in all. There were 53% of the applications by subjects rejected over the state last year, yet we were granted 100%, or all we asked.

We also, in the fall of 1921, asked for first classification of our Grammar School, and upon examination and inspection this was added to our honors. This year we are asking or 3 1/2 more units of credit, which will make us 20. Any boy or girl may go from our school into any university in Texas without entrance examinations.

We sometimes do not appreciate what we have. It frequently looks as if the other fellow's pastures are greener than ours. But let us remember we have a school second to none of its size in the whole state of Texas. But let us not be satisfied, but work together in order that we may have a still better school this year and continue to grow.

We have a fine set of boys and girls, most of whom are courteous, genteel and refined, and with an ambition to be something worth while in the world. Do your part to encourage these youngsters, is my wish.

The Cross-Cut
By Courtney Ryley Cooper
Illustrations by R. B. Van Nice
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SYNOPSIS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

How about that, Rodaine? The judge peered down the courtroom. "They'll do," was his answer, and



"Bond Accepted—I'll Set This Trial for—"

The judge passed the papers to the clerk of the court.

"Bond accepted. I'll set this trial for November 11."

"Very well, Your Honor." Then he turned with a wide grin to his clients. "That's all until November."

Out they fled through the narrow aisle of the courtroom, Fairchild's knee brushing the trouser leg of "Squint" Rodaine as they passed. At the door, the attorney turned toward them, then put forth a hand.

"Drop in any day this week and we'll go over things," he announced cheerfully. "We put one over on his royal joblots that time, anyway. Hates me from the ground up. Worst we can hope for is a conviction and then a Supreme court reversal. I'll get him so mad he'll fill the case with errors. He used to be an instructor down at Boulder, and I stuck the pages of a lecture together on him one day. That's why I asked for an early trial. Knew I'd give me a late one. That'll let us

have time to stir up a little favorable evidence, which right now we don't possess. Understand—all money that comes from the mine is held in escrow until this case is decided. But I'll explain that. Going to stick around here and bask in the effluence of really possessing a case, S'long!"

And he turned back into the courtroom, while Fairchild, the dazed Harry staking beside him, started down the street.

"Ow do you figure it?" asked the Cornishman at last.

"What?"

"Rodaine. 'E 'elped us out!"

Fairchild stopped. It had not occurred to him before. But now he saw it: that if Rodaine, as an expert on mining, had condemned the Blue Poppy, it could have meant only one thing, the denial of bond by the judge and the lack of freedom for Harry. Fairchild rubbed a hand across his brow.

"I can't figure it," came at last. "And especially since his son is the accuser and since I got the best of them both last night!"

"Get the best of 'em? You?"

The story was brief in its telling. And it brought no explanation of the sudden amiability displayed by the crooked-faced Rodaine. They went on, striving vainly for a reason, at last to stop in front of the post office, as the postmaster leaned out of the door.

"Your name's Fairchild, isn't it?" asked the person of letters.

"Yes."

"Thought so. Some of the fellows said you was. There's been a letter for you here for two days!"

"For me?" Vaguely Fairchild went within and received the missive, a plain, bond envelope without a return address. He turned it over and over in his hand before he opened it—then looked at the postmark—Denver. At last:

"Open it, why don't you?"

Harry's muscacho was tickling his ear, as the big miner stared over his shoulder. Before them were figures and sentences which blurred for a moment, finally to resolve into:

"Mr. Robert Fairchild, Ohadi, Colorado. Dear Sir: I am empowered by a client whose name I am not at liberty to state, to make you an offer of \$50,000 for your property in Clear Creek county, known as the Blue Poppy mine. In replying, kindly address your letter to "Box 180, Denver, Colo."

Harry whistled long and thoughtfully.

"That's a 'ole lot of money!"

"An awful lot, Harry. But why was the offer made? There's nothing to base it on, there's—"

Then for a moment, as they stepped out of the post office, he gave up the thought, even of comparative riches. Twenty feet away, a man and a girl were approaching, talking as though there never had been the slightest trouble between them. It was Maurice Rodaine and Anita Richmond; they came closer, her eyes turned toward Fairchild, and then— She went on, without speaking, without taking the trouble to notice, apparently, that he had been standing there.

After this, there was little conversation until Harry and Fairchild had reached the boarding house. Then, with Mother Howard for an adviser, the three gathered in the old parlor, and Fairchild related the events of the night before, adding what had happened at the post office, when Anita had passed him without speaking. Mother Howard, her arms folded as usual, bobbed her gray head.

"It's like her, Son," she announced at last. "She's a good girl. I've known her ever since she was a little tad not big enough to walk. And she loves her father."

"But—"

"She loves her father. Isn't that enough? The Rodaines have the money—and they have almost everything that Judge Richmond owns. It's easy enough to guess what they've done with it—tied it up so that he can't touch it until they're ready for him to do it. And they're not going to do that until they've gotten what they want."

"Which is—?"

"Anita! Any fool ought to be able to know that. That stroke last night was the second one for the Judge. There usually ain't any more after the third one. Now, can't you see why Anita is willing to do anything on earth just to keep peace and just to give her father a little rest and comfort and happiness in the last days of his life? You've got to remember that he ain't like an ordinary father that you can go to and tell all your troubles to. He's laying next door to death, and Anita, just like any woman that's got a great, big, good heart in her, is willing to face worse than death to help him. It's as plain to me as the nose on Harry's face."

"Which is quite plain," agreed Fairchild ruefully. Harry rubbed the blebbed proboscis, pined at his mustache and sidgeted in his chair.

"I understand that, all right," he announced at last. "But why should anybody want to buy the mine?"

It brought Fairchild to the realization of a new development, and he brought forth the letter, once more to stare at it.

"Fifty thousand dollars is a lot of money," came at last.

"And what then?" Mother Howard, still looking through uncolored glasses, took the letter and scanned it. "You two ain't quitters, are you?"

"Oo, oo?" Harry bristled.

"Yes, you. If you are, get yourselves a piece of paper and write to Denver and take the offer. If you ain't—keep on fighting."

"I believe you're right, Mother Howard," Fairchild had reached for the letter again and was staring at it as though for inspiration. "That amount of money seems to be a great deal. Still, if a person will offer that much for a mine when there's nothing in sight to show its value, it ought to mean that there's something dark in the woodpile and that the thing's worth fighting out. And personally speaking, I'm willing to fight!"

"I never quit in my life!" Harry straightened in his chair and his mustache stuck forth pugnaciously. Mother Howard looked down at him, pressed her lips, then smiled.

"No," she announced, "except to run away like a whipped pup after you'd gotten a poor lonely boarding-house keeper in love with you!"

"Mother Howard, I'll—"

But the laughing, gray-haired woman had scrambled through the doorway and slammed the door behind her, only to open it a second later and poke her head within.

"Needn't think because you can hold up a dance hall and get away with it, you can use cave-man stuff on me!" she admonished. And in that one sentence was all the conversation necessary regarding the charges against Harry, as far as Mother Howard was concerned. She didn't believe them, and Harry's face showed that the world had become bright and serene again. He swung his great arms as though to loosen the big muscles of his shoulders. He pecked at his mustache. Then he turned to Fairchild.

"Well," he asked, "what do we do? Go up to the mine—just like nothing 'ad ever 'appened?"

"Exactly. Wait until I change my clothes. Then we'll be ready to start. I'm not even going to dignify this letter by replying to it. And for one principal reason—"

"he added—'that I think the Rodaines have something to do with it!'"

"Ow so?"

"I don't know. I'll be ready in a moment."

An hour later they entered the mouth of the Blue Poppy tunnel, once more to start the engines and to resume the pumping, meanwhile struggling back and forth with timbers from the mountain side, as they began the task of rehabilitating the tunnel where it had caved in just beyond the shaft.

Hour after hour they toiled, until the gray mists hung low over the mountain tops, until the shadows lengthened and twilight fell. The engines ceased their chugging, the coughing swirl of the dirty water as it came from the drift, far below, stopped. Slowly two weary men jogged down the rutty road to the narrow, winding highway which led through Kentucky gulch and into town.

That night Fairchild did not lie awake to stare about him in the darkness. His eyes closed wearily, yet with a wholesome fatigue. Nor did he wake until Harry was pounding on the door in the dawn of the morning.

Once more the pumps; once more the struggle against the heavy timbers; once more the "clunk" of the ax as it bit deep into wood, or the pounding of hammers as great spikes were driven into place. The timbering of the broken-down portion of the tunnel just behind the shaft had been repaired, and Harry flipped the sweat away from his broad forehead with an action of relief.

"Not that it does any particular good," he announced. "But it's room we'll need when we start working down below, and we might as well 'ave it fixed up—"

He ceased suddenly and ran to the pumps. A peculiar surging sound had come from the ends of the hose, and the flow depreciated greatly; instead of the steady gush of water, a slimy silt was coming out now, spraying and splattering about on the sides of the drainage ditch. Wildly Harry waved a monstrous paw.

"Shut 'em off!" he yelled to Fairchild in the dimness of the tunnel.

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"Shut 'Em Off! It's Sucking the Muck Out of the Sump!"

"It's sucking the muck out of the sump! That means the 'ole drift is unwat'ered."

"Then the pumping job's over?"

"Yeh," Harry rose. "You stay ere and dismantle the pumps, so we can send 'em back. I'll go to town. We've got to buy some stuff."

Then he started off down the trail, while Fairchild went to his work, and he sang as he dragged at the heavy hose. Work was before him, work which was progressing toward a goal

that he had determined to seek, in spite of all obstacles. The mysterious offer which he had received gave evidence that something awaited him, that some one knew the real value of the Blue Poppy mine, and that if he could simply stick to his task, if he could hold to the unwavering purpose to win in spite of all the blocking pitfalls that were put in his path, some day, some time, the reward would be worth its price.

More, the conversation with Mother Howard on the previous morning had been comforting; it had given a woman's viewpoint upon another woman's actions. And Fairchild intuitively believed she was correct.

A shout from the road, accompanied by the roaring of a motor truck, announced the fact that Harry was making his return.

Five men were with him, to help him carry in ropes, heavy pulleys, weights and a large metal shaft bucket, then to move out the smaller of the pumps and trundle away with them, leaving the larger one and the larger engine for a single load. At last Harry turned to his paraphernalia and rolled up his sleeves.

"Ere's where we work!" he announced. "It's us for a pulley and bucket arrangement until we can get the 'ole stick to working and the skip to running. 'Elp me 'eave a few timbers."

It was the beginning of a three-days' job, the building of a heavy staving over the top of the shaft, the affixing of the great pulley and then the attachment of the bucket at one end, and the skip, loaded with pig iron, on the other. Altogether, it formed a sort of crude, counterbalanced elevator, by which they might lower themselves into the shaft, with various bumpings and delays—but which worked successfully, nevertheless. Together they piled into the big iron bucket, Harry lugging along spikes and timbers and sledges and ropes. Then, pulling away at the cable which held the weights, they furnished the necessary gravity to travel downward.

An eerie journey, faced on one side by the crawling rope of the skip as it traveled along the rusty old track on its water-soaked ties, on the other by the still dripping timbers of the aged shaft and its broken, rotting ladder, while the carbide lanterns cast shadows about, while the pulley above creaked and the eroded wheels of the skip squeaked and protested! Downward—a hundred feet—and they collided with the upward-bound skip, to fend off from it and start on again. The air grew colder, more moist. The carbides spluttered and flared.

A slight bump, and they were at the bottom. Before them the drift tunnel, damp and dripping and dark awaited, seeming to throw back the flare of the carbides as though to shield the treasures which might lie beyond. Harry started forward a step, then pausing, shifted his carbide and laid a hand on his companion's shoulder.

"Boy," he said slowly, "we're starting at something now—and I don't know where it's going to lead us. There's a cave-in up 'ere, and if we're ever g'ing to get anywhere in this mine, we'll 'ave to go past it. And I'm afraid of what we're going to find when we cut our way through!"

Clouds of the past seemed to rise and float past Fairchild—clouds which carried visions of a white, broken old man sitting by a window, waiting for death, visions of an old safe and a letter it contained. For a long, long moment, there was silence. Then came Harry's voice again.

"I'm afraid it ain't going to be good news, Boy. But there ain't no wye to get around it. It's got to come out sometime—things like that won't stay 'idden forever. And your father's gone now—gone where it can't 'urt 'im."

"I know," answered Fairchild, in a queer, husky voice. "He must have known, Harry—he must have been willing that it come, now that he is gone. He wrote me as much."

"It's that or nothing. If we sell the mine, some one else will find it. And we can't 'it the vein without following the drift to the steps. But you're the one to make the decision."

"He told me to go ahead, if needs say. And we'll go, Harry."

(Continued Next Week).

News From Alanreed

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Ball entertained with a forty-two party Friday night of last week. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hendrick, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Slavin, Mr. and Mrs. Kendrick Rector, and A. R. Olway.

Mrs. J. W. Sherrord visited her daughter, Mrs. L. F. Wilkins, of McLean, last Tuesday.

We are sorry indeed to again report the illness of little Mildred Blakney. We hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Harris, Mr.

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.

and Mrs. E. R. Sherrord visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell of McLean Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilson and daughters, Mesdames D. L. Wood and Kendrick Rector, motored to Clarendon Monday.

Miss Ida Mae Dunwoody was shopping in McLean Friday.

Miss Sadie Houston spent the week end visiting relatives at Panhandle.

B. D. Fondren of Gracey was in town Monday.

Bailey Lakey of Northfork was in the city Monday on business.

C. M. McDowell of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

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

W. A. Back of Northfork was a McLean visitor Monday.

Frank Moore of Heald was in the city Monday on business.

School Lunches

Send the school children to us for their lunches. We serve the best foods cooked while you wait. We keep a fresh supply of bakery goods at all times. Let us serve you.

McLean Bakery

TELEPHONE 7

FARM LOANS

If you need money, let me loan you all you need on real estate, at only 8 per cent interest.

If you would like to sell your property, list it with me.

W. C. Foster

Real Estate Loans

To the Public

We operate a general garage at Alanreed, where you will find us well equipped to turn out first class work on all motors, as we keep only expert mechanics.

We sell and recommend U. S. L. Batteries, Michelin Cord, Goodyear and Firestone Tires, which we believe represent, in their class, the best value for the money.

In keeping with our other quality products, we have purchased a supply of

100 Per Cent Pure Pennsylvania

AMALIE

Motor Oil

which we believe gives better lubrication, with less carbon, and is more economically consumed than any oil on the market today.

We invite you to call at our garage and let us drain your crank case and refill with this excellent oil.

Alanreed Auto Co.

F. L. HOMMEL, Manager ALANREED, TEXAS 4, 4t.



December 1921 Car and Truck Sales 50,203
December 1922 Car and Truck Sales 105,799

EVERYTHING POINTS TO THE GREATEST SPRING DEMAND FOR FORD PRODUCTS IN COMPANY'S HISTORY

1202,517 Ford Cars and Trucks were delivered to retail purchasers in the United States alone during 1922.

Actual deliveries for last month greatly exceeded any previous December in the history of the Ford Motor Company.

It was the ninth consecutive month in which more than 100,000 Ford Cars and Trucks were retailed—keeping the Ford plants working at capacity to meet dealers' requirements.

In many parts of the country dealers are already finding it necessary to specify later delivery dates on certain types because there are no reserve stocks to draw from.

Commercial users, business houses and farmers, anticipating their future requirements, are placing orders and taking delivery of Ford Cars, Trucks and Fordson Tractors to insure against delay.

Everything points to the biggest shortage of Ford products this Spring that has ever existed.

The only way you can be sure of obtaining delivery of a Ford Car, Truck or Fordson Tractor is to list your order immediately.

We have given you the facts as they actually exist, so that if you are planning to purchase a Ford Car, Truck or Tractor for use this Spring or Summer, you can list your order now and take advantage of our dealer's first opportunity to make delivery.

Bentley Motor Co.

Lincoln, Ford and Fordson Phone 148 McLean, Texas

SCHOOL CHAPEL EXERCISES

Reported by Ted Glass
The Wednesday morning exercises opened Feb. 7 by singing "Glory Glory Hallelujah" and "Work for the Night Is Coming." Then Mr. Cain talked as follows:

"Every year I have to say something about playing tennis on Sunday. Some of the boys said that there is no harm in playing tennis on Sunday. If there is no harm in 18 or 22, which number it takes to play baseball and football. A lady told me that she would rather have her boy play tennis than to have him stand on the street corners on Sunday. So would I; but he does not have to stand on the street corners. Usually the boys co-operate with me in this.

"On about the sixth or seventh of April, or the last two days of March we have the county meet. There will be the boys and girls debate, the declamation, the essay, the spelling hall and track. Last year we had a junior track, but don't know if we will have it this year. If we win over Pampa this year the Loving cup will be ours. At the district meet at Canyon last year there were only seven cups given for class B schools, and McLean won three of them. Raymond Knipfner won one in declamation; Raymond Knipfner and Eric Cubine won one in tennis; and the whole team won one in track. To get into the track one must pass in at least three subjects.

"I am still disappointed about the boys debate. The reason I have not said something sooner, I was afraid I would say something that I would not want to say. I picked out the best material we have for the boys debate, and they failed me after promising to enter it. I could still get boys to enter the debate but if we take boys out of the eighth and ninth grades how could they contend with boys of higher grades of other schools? I can get plenty of girls, but what is the matter with the boys? If we cannot get the best we have, why not drop the whole thing and just stay here and work instead of going to Pampa to the county meet or having them come here?

"We want three 100% spellers this year. We have only had one student who made 100% in spelling; Lora Saunders made 100% year before last.

"We won over Pampa by only five points last year, and if we had not had the ten points in debate, where would we have been? Are we going to let Pampa beat us this year and take the Loving cup?"

STUMPING GRANDPA

"Grandpa," said five-year-old Alice. I saw something running across the kitchen floor this morning without any legs. Can you guess what it was?"
The old man thought for a few moments, and then gave it up.
"What was it?" he asked.
"Water!" she said triumphantly.

ROUGH ON RATS

Newly-wed Wife—"Dear, when you come from work tonight I want you to bring some rat biscuits."
Husband—"Rat biscuits! The idea of such a thing! Why waste money on rat biscuits? If the rats can't eat the biscuits you cook, let them go somewhere else."

BUT NEARLY EVERY ONE

Bride—"Now, you did not have someone to kiss you every night before you were married."
Groom—"No, not every night."
—Wayside Tales.

FIRST AID

Doctor—"My dear sir, it's a good thing you came to me when you did."
"Why, doctor? Are you broke?"
—London Opinion.

STOPPED PRAYER MEETING TO SEE PICTURE SHOW

Monticello, Jan. 31.—That motion pictures and the church are not so widely separated as some might imagine, but that it is possible to establish a sincere bond of affiliation between the two, was clearly established and illustrated here the past week when the members of the Methodist church of Monticello, under the leadership of Rev. M. K. Irvin, not only deferred their prayer meeting service to view a special motion picture at the local theatre, but also, previous to the screening of the picture, held brief devotional exercises in the theatre.

The event was in the nature of a benefit for the new parsonage that had been erected for Rev. Irvin and his family by members of the church. The picture was "The Old Nest." The church orchestra rendered a special program previous to the exercises. Rev. Irvin offered the invocation, in which he thanked God that the motion picture world was putting out pictures that assisted in the teaching of mother love. He prayed for not only better pictures, but a better understanding of the affairs of life. He asked that Divine blessing might come to all homes and that the picture might have the effect of causing men and women alike to think more of their parents.

Miss Reba Irvin rendered two solos during the screening of the picture: "Little Gray Headed Mother" and "When You're a Thousand Miles from Nowhere. You're Just One Mile from Home." Needless to say, the benefit was not only a big success, but the manner in which it was recognized by the church will, it is predicted, bring about a closer affiliation between churches and the motion picture industry.

PRACTICES HAVE CHANGED SOMEWHAT DURING THE LAST FORTY-NINE YEARS

The following practices were in vogue in those days:

- Folks boiled coffee and settled it with eggs.
- Ladies rode side saddles instead of astride.
- Little Johnny wore brass toed cow hide boots and father wore brogans.
- Grandmother drank sassafras tea and used mullin leaves for a poultice to cure her rheumatism.
- When the parson told a truth, the deacon said "Amen."
- Left over victuals at noon were eaten for supper.
- Neighbors asked about the good health of your family and meant it.
- Merry-go-rounds or steam swings were called flying Jennies.
- Folks used toothpicks and were still polite.
- A dram of liquor in a tin cup cost a nickel.
- Ladies' dresses reached from her neck to her instep.
- Hogs were slopped on buttermilk.
- People served "pot licker" instead of canned soup.
- The only known crooks were lightning rod agents.
- There were no oil stock salesmen.
- Stomach ache was stomach ache and not appendicitis.
- Quinine was taken in molasses, coffee or tissue paper.
- The Kaiser was a kid.
- Vermillion was used as a hearth paint instead of face paint.
- Babies were rocked to sleep in a cradle without adding their brains.
- Doctors bled patients instead of the patients bleeding the doctor.
- The neighbors all got fresh meat at hog killing time.
- Girls all wore red flannel petticoats around their limbs rather than furs around their necks to keep them warm.
- Cotton seed was good only for cow feed and fertilizer.
- Men went driving with their wives and made the same wife do a lifetime.—Exchange.

THAT FLU STUFF

If you have a tummy-ache,
It's the Flu!
If you're weary when you wake,
It's the Flu!
Is your memory off the track?
Is your liver out of whack?
Are there pimples on your back?
It's the Flu!
Are there spots before your eyes?
It's the Flu!
Are you fatter than some guys?
It's the Flu!
Do your teeth hurt when you bite?
Do you ever have a fright?
Do you want to sleep at night?
It's the Flu!
Are you thirsty when you eat?
It's the Flu!
Are you shaky on your feet?
It's the Flu!
If you feel a little ill,
Send right off for Dr. Pill;
He will say, despite his skill:
"It's the Flu!"
He won't wait to diagnose,
It's the Flu!
Hasn't time to change his clothes,
It's the Flu!
For two weeks he's had no rest,
Has no time to make a test,
So he'll class you with the rest—
It's the Flu!
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TEACH 'EM SOME CLASS

They say that telephone operators instead of saying, "I'm rinrin' 'em," have been instructed to say: "I am trying to complete your call." The Albuquerque Journal suggests that, in the interest of being specific, the operators be required to sing the following: "I regret to report that the connection you desire is not giving the proper attention to the signals I am making. I am continuing to use all the means at my command to make it possible for you to converse with the person at the number designated."—Exchange.

COULDN'T DENY HIM THAT PLEASURE

When the tenth salesman entered his place and interfered with his morning's work, Grocer McDoogle thought it time to call a halt.
"Mr. McDoogle," began the salesman, "I've got a line of delicious pickles to show you and—"
"No use! Can't get rid of what I've got," the grocer shouted.
Nevertheless the salesman laid down his sample case and deliberately began to open it and unwrap bottle after bottle while the grocer glared.
"Hey! don't waste your time!" he

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

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP
Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds.
Amarillo, Texas
1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

Farm Seeds
We have seed kafir, clover and cane in stock. Will have seed oats, corn and milo in the next ten days.
We handle all kinds of feed. See us before you buy.
Henry & Cheney

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

shouted.

"Every other grocer has told me what you have," said the salesman, as he prepared a careful exhibit. "You don't have to look at them," he said, "I want to see them myself — I haven't seen them for three weeks."

SELF INTEREST

"Here's a long complaint from an anonymous correspondent who signs himself 'Taxpayer.'"
"We can't publish it without knowing the writer's name, of course, but whoever he is, he wouldn't be justified in signing himself 'Pro Bono Publico.' No taxpayer ever made a kick for the public good."

ALIBI

"Jack, dear; before our wedding, I wish you would see a doctor."
"Why should I? I am well, except for a touch of dyspepsia."
"That's just it. I'd like you to get a certificate from him which would show that your dyspepsia antedated our marriage."

SOMETHING LEARNED

Father—"Son did you learn anything at school today?"
Son—"Yes, I learned that the arithmetic examples that you worked for me last night were all wrong."

THE ANCIENT COMPLAINT

"A woman's work is never done," she said brightly, as dinner came on the table half an hour late.
"So I observe," he answered, gloomily, as he pushed away the potatoes.

SAME AS A RAZOR

"You're a pretty sharp boy, Tommy."
"Well, I ought to be. Pa takes me into his room and strops me three or four times a week."—Boston Transcript.

HERE'S THE BIGGEST FIRE

Fifty billion cigarettes a year are smoked by Americans, or 460 a year for each man, woman and child. A little arithmetic shows that the national cigarette bill is around 500 million dollars a year, out of which Uncle Sam in the last fiscal year collected over 270 million dollars in taxes. Quite a bit of money to go up in smoke.—Capper's.

Walter Litchfield of Heald was in town Tuesday.

MEN 40 OR MORE

Henry Ford speaking: "A man's career doesn't really begin until he is around 40. When he is 40 years old a man has just about reached the age when he may begin to think seriously about making money." Ford's idea is that the average man cannot expect to accumulate much of a fortune in the first 40 years of life, so those who have reached this age without much to show for it should not be discouraged.

Up to 40, as Ford sees it, a man's chief function in life is to gain experience. "He should be learning all he can, particularly how to spend money. As I told you two weeks ago, the best advice I can give to a young man anxious to succeed is: Spend your money—on yourself; get all the experience you can. Don't try to save money and be a miser." Knowledge and experience are working capital to an individual, just as surely as money in the bank. With \$10,000 and no experience, the average man going into business for himself is more apt to go broke than make a success.

Knowledge and experience are even more important than money. To get them costs money. Obviously, Ford is not suggesting we go out and fling our money to the four winds. Observe that he says "Spend it on yourself." What to buy? Good books, education, travel that brings knowledge.

Ford himself is 50. He was nearly 40 before he began giving much thought to building up a fortune. Previously to that, he had been busy—spending his money experimenting and increasing his fund of information.

He didn't spend it on foolish amusements, billiards, baseball, betting, raising jack, and clothes beyond his means. He invested his dollars in increasing his mechanical knowledge, in developing a definite campaign of action in a certain industry and in acquiring the knowledge of human nature necessary to enable him to market his product, Ford cars.

Now he is "cashing in" on that early investment in himself. Indirectly he had always been saving and accumulating.

The thing to guard against is "spending on ourselves" in the wrong way.

VERY MODEST

Impertinent Friend—"Is your wife one of those women who look at their husbands and say, 'I made a man of him?'"

Mr. Meek—"No; my wife is very modest. She would say, 'I have done my best.'"

Mrs. Alva Alexander left Sunday for Electra to join her husband.

Siler Hopkins of Pampa visited friends in McLean Sunday.

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

Poultry Headquarters
Every day in some way our business gets better and better.
Bring us your poultry. Not a paradise, but just the best place in town to sell your poultry.

KEASLER PRODUCE CO.
Day Phone 158 Night Phone Hindman Hotel
THE PLACE THAT SATISFIES

MAGNOLENE
of the right grade chases motor trouble away. Drive in and let us drain your crank case and put in a supply of Magnolene of the right grade. No charge except for the oil.
Magnolene, the Dependable Lubricant, is made from paraffine base crudes, produced and manufactured in Texas by men who have made a life study of scientific lubrication.
McLean Filling Station
C. W. GINN, Manager
—Here to Please—

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Friday
T. A. Landers Fred Landers
LANDERS & LANDERS
Editors and Owners
Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

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

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

Churches in the cities have come to see the value of advertising and running their church affairs in a businesslike manner. Not only is this true in the cities, but many of the churches in the smaller towns are advertising their services in the weekly paper.

Supt. Cain's article on the front page is enough to convince the most skeptical as to the worth of our school. Our school is one of the greatest assets of our community, and should have the loyal support of every citizen.

There is no question but that we need more good roads, and the good roads committee appointed by the C. of C. is a long step in the right direction. We should have a road leading into McLean from the north just as soon as possible.

The State very wisely gives to cities and towns certain powers without which it would be impossible to make much material progress toward making the town or city a desirable place to live.

The only way a street or alley can be legally closed is to have all persons who have land on the street or alley agree to the change.

The amendment to the oil tax bill requiring all of the revenue derived from this source to be expended on the public schools of the state was a wise provision of the legislature.

We notice many of our exchanges "cussing" the delinquent subscribers. There is no such animal on the McLean News list.

"cussed" for non-payment of subscription. Then our advertisers know that a paid-in-advance subscription list means that people read the paper, for no man will plank down the hard cash for something he is not interested in.

The fact that advertising is a necessity to a business success is traded upon by many men in various ways. We had a visitor at our office last week with a proposition that sounded attractive until the gentleman admitted that he had made a failure in the mercantile business, in fact his stock of goods was sold under the sheriff's hammer last week.

"Red" Church, in his famous lecture during the chautauqua last summer, stated: "A person who does not contribute to the up-building of the town in which he resides has no right to live in the town; he is a 'squatter'."

The need of sidewalks and more sidewalks is emphasized with each extension of area in which sidewalks are laid in Floydada. Floydada is growing much faster and more substantially than many people think.

Charles Newcomer was in on business the first of the week. When asked how everything was at the ranch he replied that he had been down at Canadian and when a friend there asked him a similar question, he replied that he had had a big rain, his cattle were tip top and crass was coming up.

This paper received a letter this morning from a local citizen boosting his business and says that the editor should know more about things right here at home, not quite in that language, but meaning the same.

printers' wages and buy white paper without money. This paper has always made it a point to say good things about the men and firms who patronize us and will always give the other a chance or two to practice reciprocity.—Childress Index.

HERESY
The liberal religionists no doubt will stir up a protest over the fact that Bishop Manning of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York has ordered the Rev. Dr. Percy Stickney Grant, one of his most famous rectors, to either acknowledge his faith in the deity of Jesus Christ or resign his parish.

Heresy trials are an awkward way of getting rid of a minister who no longer believes what his relations to his church purport that he believes. They are a relic of the times when variance from the creed subscribed to by society in general relegated a man to the ashheap in a very literal and painfully exact sense of the word.

'S TRUE HERE, TOO!
The easiest way not to improve conditions in Canyon is to cuss everybody in authority and not attempt to make any improvements yourself.

THE COLLINS NOVELTY DUO.



One of the very interesting big attractions on our Lyceum course is the Collins Novelty Duo, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Collins, both of long experience in lyceum and Chautauqua.

their dead level best along the same lines, and the thing will sooner or later be accomplished.—Randall County News.

What is true of Canyon, as indicated by the News, is true of Floydada, Lockney, Sand Hill, Lakeview or any other Floyd county community. Doubtless the cussers have a mission, but how much more easily communities could be builded, and improper conditions bettered, if 100 per cent of the citizenship of a community would roll up their sleeves and "dig in" for just a year.—Floyd County Hesperian.

Community efforts are important in town and community building. The trouble with people in small towns is they expect to see immediate results from their efforts. They don't stop to consider the matter from every angle and to grasp the idea that time and money spent in community building may not bring immediate results, but benefits are indirect, and the results of present efforts may be reaped a year hence.

Bill Webb of Mobeetie was in McLean on business Friday.

W. W. Breeding of Enterprise was trading in the city Friday.

Frank Hommel of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Friday.

Johnnie Back

Cleaning and Pressing
Always Leading in Style
Service and Quality
HIGH GRADE CLOTHES
TAILORED TO MEASURE

Legion Theatre Friday
Night After the Show
Admission 15 and 25 cents

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.
The Short Books of the New Testament—I Timothy.
Introduction by leader—H. A. Abbott.
Topic 1—Eunice Floyd.
Topic 2—Mrs. Kunkle.
Topic 3—Gladys Holloway.
Topic 4—Leaman Andrews.
Topic 5—Mr. Appling.
Topic 6—Lee Wilson.
Topic 7—Edith Fowler.
Topic 8—Arlie Grigsby.
Topic 9—Leland Wilkins.

DOG TAXES DUE
All dog taxes for the year 1923 are due and payable. Any dog caught without a 1923 tax is subject to be impounded and shot.

REAL DRAY SERVICE
We excel in Service because we have more experience and better equipment, so our customers say.
KUNKEL BROS

Seed Corn
I have some good seed corn and cane in stock. I will carry a good line of different field seeds. See me before you buy.
Salt, feed, flour and meal at reasonable prices.
A. T. RUSSELL

FACE POWDER
Jonteel
Soft, Smooth, Clinging
SIFTED through silk, to an almost incredible fineness and delicacy. That's the secret of the unusual clinging power of Face Powder Jonteel.

Erwin Drug Company
The Rexall Store

"The End of a Perfect Day"
Many, many things go into the making of a Perfect Day.
Very, very few of us can look back on any of our yesterdays and call them perfect. We've made mistakes. Most of our sins are sins of omission rather than commission.

The Citizens State Bank
A Guaranty Fund Bank
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$23,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President
CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

SCH
Editor-in-Chief
John E. Editor
Library
Athletic
Associate
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SCHOOL NOTES

Editorial Staff
 Editor-in-Chief.....John Haynes
 Associate Editor.....Flossie Jordan
 Literary Editor.....Gaylord Hodges
 Athletic Editor.....Erey Cubine
 Associate Athletic Editors
Jack Back and Fern Upham

Advantages of Living in the Twentieth Century
 By John Haynes

The people of the twentieth century are enjoying many advantages that were not enjoyed by our forefathers of the earlier centuries.

One of the greatest advantages of living in the twentieth century is the form of traveling that we now enjoy. Of course during the latter part of the nineteenth century traveling was improved wonderfully, but it was not as general as it is now. When a person wants to go anywhere, all he has to do is to board a train and it will take him to his destination; or, if the place cannot be reached by train, he can get into his automobile and be there in a few minutes.

There are also many other advantages of living in the twentieth century. We have many electrical conveniences that we did not have before the twentieth century, such as the electric iron, toaster, fan, sweeper, and many others that help to make housework easy.

One other real late invention that is of much advantage to the people living in the twentieth century is the radio. A farmer can sit in his own home and listen to some grand opera playing in New York, or any of the large cities. He can also get all the latest market reports; this is a great help to him, because he knows what his products are worth when he is selling them, and does not have to wait two or three days for the returns from the market.

Let us now look at the advantages that we have in the sick room in the twentieth century. Of course no one likes to be sick, but I would rather be sick now than have been sick in the eighteenth or nineteenth centuries. One of the reasons for this assertion is because all kinds of surgery and medical help have been greatly improved since the nineteenth century. Another thing is the discovery of radium, which is a mineral that will cure when many other things fail. For the people who are growing feeble is the transfusion of young spinal glands which will make them feel young again.

One other great advantage of living in the twentieth century is the public school that we now have in America. I think this is the greatest advantage of living in the twentieth century because, the good schools that we have for the boys and girls of today will be greatly noticed in the men and women of tomorrow.

There are so many advantages of living in the twentieth century that I could write all day and then only be started. But I want to say that if the people would think of the advantages that they are now enjoying, the world would have more optimists and fewer pessimists.

The Advantages of Living in the Twentieth Century
 By John Biggers

There are many great advantages which we, who live in the twentieth century, never think of. We merely accept them as they are, and never think what a bitter struggle it has cost our forefathers in a political and social way to make possible the favorable environment in which the greatest Republic of the world has been established.

Perhaps the greatest of these advantages is that this is an era of invention and progress, not only in an industrial way, but in an educational way as well.

The latter years of the nineteenth century marked the beginning of a "reformation" in an industrial way. At this time, science and invention had not received the thought and attention which was their due. Before this time the people had been occupied in more important matters. They had to gain their independence from England, which was not alto-

gether an easy matter. After this came other tasks which were even more difficult than the first. They had to maintain their independence which they had gained. They had to form their laws and develop the abundant resources of the land.

The latest invention, and one which has attracted world-wide attention, is the radiophone. If our forefathers had heard someone say that they could make an apparatus with which they could hear what the people were saying across the continent, they would have thought it a ridiculous idea. Yet, this very thing is possible, and is being done every day. This invention is a very great thing for the people of the twentieth century. It not only brings the great singers, speakers and musicians into the home, but a very great service is obtained by its use, such as marketing and stock reports and weather forecasts.

The telephone and telegraph are also very useful in the daily affairs of the people. If Washington could have used the telegraph and telephone during the Revolutionary War, England would have lost her colonies in America much sooner than she did. By the use of these instruments he could have executed a more rapid and efficient mode of campaign.

Another, and undoubtedly the greatest advantage we have today is that of education. Good educational institutions are the greatest assets of any people. These things, combined with the best of industrial and political progress and activity, will develop a people to the highest degree of civilization and prosperity.

There are other advantages and inventions, far too numerous to mention, which are a very great asset to the people of the twentieth century. These inventions and advantages aid greatly in their progress.

The Advantages of Living in the Twentieth Century
 By Carl Ashby

The advantages of living in the twentieth century are too numerous to be discussed in a single theme, so I will discuss only a few of them. They are: The advantage of present day government, the inventions, the educational advantages, the opportunities to rise as high as your ambition goes.

One of the greatest advantages of this age, for us, is our form of government. The United States is a republic, the president and the legislative bodies being elected by the people. The rights of referendum, initiative and recall keep the senators and representatives from passing bad laws or dealing crookedly. By our system of justice, every man must be tried by a jury of twelve, with a lawyer to defend him.

Some more advantages of this century are its great inventions. It has been called the age of electricity. The motion picture, which enables us to see scenes in foreign lands as they really are; the radiophone, by means of which we carry on conversations with people in foreign lands; and the airplane, which is the swiftest method of modern transportation, are all inventions of this age.

The educational advantages are so numerous that there is no excuse for the ignorant man of today. Even if he cannot go to school, he can educate himself by reading the great wealth of literature which is the heritage of English speaking people. If he reads good books and uses the dictionary, he will acquire

Barber Work

Come to our place when in need of barber work, and let us serve you. The best barbers and the best service is our motto.

Elite Barber Shop
 TROY WEST, Owner

a good style and a broad understanding of life. The schools and colleges offer educational possibilities for nearly everyone. The high schools are better developed than they have ever been before, but they are only the beginning of a college or university course.

The opportunities of today are open to anyone who will take advantage of them. Edison, the great inventor, has said that every man of today is master of his own destiny. He may be influenced or held back by his environments, but he can rise as high as his ambition goes. The dreamers of the Elizabethan age expressed the fundamental truth of our age when they said, "All things are possible."

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 of the notice in the County of Gray State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTERS—ESTATES OF DECEASED

THE STATE OF TEXAS.
 To all persons interested in the Estate of M. F. Acee, deceased, I. W. Acee has filed in the County Court of Gray County, an application for letters of administration with the will annexed upon the estate of M. F. Acee, 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, 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, at Lefors, Texas, this 26th day of January, A. D. 1923.
 (SEAL) R. B. THOMPSON,
 Clerk County Court,
 Gray County, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Paschall left Tuesday for Breckenridge to visit relatives.

Mrs. Mollie Eikman of Shamrock came in Tuesday to visit Mrs. G. W. Sullivan.

DON'T

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

John B. Vannoy
 Optometrist and Jeweler

MR. CLIFFORD COLLINS.



With the Collins Novelty Duo on our Lyceum course. For years Mr. Collins was manager of the Castle Square Entertainers, in which company his cornet and violin solos, clever musical character impersonations, ballads and topical songs were outstanding features.

Last Lyceum number Friday night after the Show 15 and 25c

ELECTION NOTICE

Whereas, a petition having been presented to the Commissioners Court by the required number of freeholders; of Justice Precinct No. 5. Therefore, it is hereby ordered that an election be held at McLean, Texas, on the 24th day of February, 1923, to decide whether or not horses, mules, cattle, jacks, jennets, sheep, goats and hogs shall be permitted to run at large within the bounds of said precinct.

Bounded as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of Gray County, thence north along the county line to the bank of the north fork of Red River, thence following the meandering of said stream to the east line of Section No. 7, Block No. 26 on said river; thence south along section line to the north line of Section No. 186, Block E, thence along east line of Section 186 to the north line of Section 66 to northeast corner of Section 60; thence south to line of Danley and Gray County east to place of beginning.

Said election shall be held under the provisions of Chapter 5, Title 124, of the revised statutes of 1911, and shall be conducted in accordance with the laws regulating general elections in so far as the same are applicable thereto; only qualified voters who are free holders shall be permitted to vote at said election, and voters desiring to have horses, mules, cattle, jacks, jennets, sheep, goats and hogs from running at large shall place upon their ballot the words "For the Stock Law" and those in favor of allowing horses, mules, cattle, jacks, jennets, sheep, goats and hogs to run at large shall place on their ballot "Against the Stock Law."

Said election shall be held at McLean in said Precinct No. 5, and A. A. Callahan is hereby appointed manager of said election, and he shall appoint his own clerks.

A copy of this order signed by the County Judge of said county shall serve as proper notice of said election, which notice shall be given by publication of this order in the following paper; The McLean News, at least thirty days prior to the date of said election.

JNO. B. AYRES, County Judge,
 Gray County, Texas.

Mrs. G. W. Sullivan returned Tuesday from Wichita Falls.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

The City of McLean will receive bids on two wooden water tanks and wooden towers to be delivered as soon as the new waterworks is in operation. Sealed bids will be opened at 2 p. m. February 9, 1923. Bids may be handed or mailed to any member of the City Council. The City reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

T. A. LANDERS, Mayor.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

The partnership between Johnnie

Back and Alva Alexander in the Back & Alexander tailor shop was dissolved in January, 1923.

Johnnie Back and Alva Alexander.

W. B. Bush of Gracey was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

T. J. Tedder of Heald was in town Tuesday.

Tracey Willis was in the city on business Tuesday.

R. O. Dunkle, Leonard L. Baxter and Miss Margaret Miller motored to Clarendon Sunday to meet Miss Ruth Alexander.

Good Blacksmithing

When you bring blacksmithing to our shop you are assured of honest workmanship at fair prices. Bring in your work now, so there will be no delay in starting farm work next spring.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop

All Work Guaranteed

We Are Still Here to Serve You

We have a good line of groceries, men's furnishings and furniture. Our prices, while not always the cheapest, are right, and we stand ready to sell you dependable goods at live and let live prices.

Our delivery service is free to you. Call us for what you need.

In case of sickness or financial distress, we are ready to do our part to help you, as we have always done in the past. Come to us when you need anything that we have to sell; we believe that we can do you good.

BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE COMPANY

Bring your hemstitching to the store.

A Friend in Need

During the past five years we have all seen many changes in business as well as other vocations of life.

We have seen the time when money was plentiful and easy to borrow, and now we are facing a time when money is very scarce, credits limited, banks tightening down, and still you will find at this store a desire to help the fellow who really needs and deserves help.

It is true that we are not selling on long time and meeting competition for the cash over the counter, but we are selling on our usual 30 day time and meeting the cash prices, and while you may find one item higher at one place and lower at another or vice versa, due to the fact that all merchants do not make the same profit on all articles, remember this; we do meet competition, everything being equal.

You are asked this question. Should you trade with a house that won't trust you and sells for cash only, or a house that has accommodated and trusted you at many times when no one else would?

If you have cash to spend, better see us, for you might still save some money.

Haynes Grocery Company

We Make the Price—Others Try to Follow

Helpless!

We would be helpless to protect you after a fire, but we can help you today—the day before! Today is the day to protect yourself fully with insurance.

C. C. BOGAN

Insurance that Protects

News From Heald

By Special Correspondent. Paul Ladd and family have moved to McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips have moved to their new home in the Paken community.

G. L. Armstrong was on the sick list last week. We are very glad to report that he is better at this writing.

The young folks enjoyed a fruit supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Clark Friday night.

The school boys and outside boys played basketball Friday. The score was 12 to 2 in favor of the outsiders.

Quite a number in our community have the flu. As yet we have had no serious cases.

The visitors in our Sunday school Sunday were Shorty and Jud Johnson, Misses Lema Marler, Irene Russell and Ada Lee Johnson.

The following were visitors in the Parker home Sunday afternoon: Sam Dougherty, Billie Bailey, Travis Armstrong, Forrest Rogers, Misses Mildred Rogers, Leola Dougherty and Clara Reneau.

Rev. Huckabee filled his regular appointment here Sunday afternoon.

T. F. Phillips made a business trip to Shamrock Monday.

Mrs. Opal Bailey visited her mother Monday afternoon.

Mr. Pigg of Erick, Okla., is visiting his granddaughter, Mrs. A. J. Worley.

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

Misses Mellie and Anne Richey spent the week end with home folks at Hedley.

Miss Julia Lewis spent the week end with home folks at Clarendon.

Otto Mayfield of Amarillo came down Friday for a few days' visit with home folks.

C. C. Cook has renewed his subscription to The News.

W. P. Irwin has our thanks for subscription favors this week.

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

W. H. Craig of Alanreed was in the city on business Saturday.

S. R. Jones came in Saturday to visit home folks.

W. J. Keasler and R. G. Crossland were business visitors in Groom Monday.

Dr. J. A. Hall of Shamrock was in McLean the first of the week doing dental work.

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

Vireil Jordan of Alanreed was in the city on business Monday.

Mrs. Anthony Ceazar returned to McLean Wednesday after a visit at Breckenridge.

W. H. Lansford was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. S. H. Bundy of Bethany, Okla., came in Wednesday to visit relatives.

DO NOT DO IT

When a girl hides things from her mother she is doing things she is ashamed of deep down in her heart. If they were honest, above-board and would hear the loving interest of mother, she would never hide them. And that is the truest test of her acts. No one in all the world has a child's interest so much at heart; either boy or girl, as the mother who bore them. Kipling must have realized this when he wrote: "If I were hanged on the highest hill, I know whose love would follow me still—my mother's." And that is true; a mother's love is self-sacrificing, for she would do without everything on earth for the sake of her children's happiness and welfare—but she wants to be sure these sacrifices are for their welfare—not spoiling or harming them in any way. And boys and girls, young men and women, when you start to hide things from mother you can be mighty sure they are wrong or you are wrong, for if they were right that same mother would be the first to do anything in her power to secure for you your heart's desire. There are a few parents who do not appreciate their children's confidence, but so few that they are as unusual as the exception to the rule.

IF THE GOOD WERE BETTER

"If the good were only better, Would the wicked be so bad?" Thus a wise and earnest Christian puts a question, weighty, sad.

If the good were only better, 'Tis a thought that will not down. For the good to all their goodness Still may set a richer crown.

If the good were only better, If to actual goodness won They would wage a larger total Of the good that's left undone.

If the good were only better, If to virtue well attained They would give the ampler measure Of new virtue daily gained.

If the good were only better, If with faults but half subdued, They would wage a stouter warfare Boldly every day renewed.

If the good were only better, If Christ's people everywhere Were more like their Lord and Savior, Loving, pure and oft in prayer.

If the good were only better, If for grace each hour bestowed Still more grace should be their craving As they tread the heavenly road;

If the good were only better, Climbing upward day by day With the Master's best approval Cheering all the toilsome way.

If the good were only better, Then the wicked taking note, Might be touched with better feeling And their lives to God devote.

If the good were only better, Better all the world would be, And our Lord the full fruition Of his life and death would see.

-E. C. Dargan, D. D.

ROUGHING UP THE EDITOR

Editors are often accused of being unfeeling wretches. We have heard it remarked many times during our career in the business. We have known personally a great many editors and we are ready to go on record and say that it is not only untrue, but that the average editor possess the most sensitive feelings, but he has been trampled on and crushed so many times that those qualities are not always visible to the unschooled eye. No one ever seems to think they can hurt the editor's feelings, no matter what is said or done to him. On the contrary, it hurts and hurts deep sometimes, but it is not often that he lets the facts be known.

Editors usually speak boldly to people's faces. Not so when the editor can get. Above all, the editor likes frankness. He is usually frank with you. If he does not like you or your principles he will either tell you so squarely to your face, or else remain entirely silent. And he would think a thousand times more of you if you would act the same with him.

If you don't like the editor's views, drop in and tell him so; don't tell all the neighbors and let them carry it to him second-hand. If you think he is a liar, go in and tell him so, plainly. If you don't like his paper and don't want it any more, go in and tell him so. Don't throw it back in the postoffice marked "refused," or tell him you can't possibly afford to take it another year. Instead, tell him you don't like his paper and want to take your name off his list. He will respect you for your frankness.

The editor wants to help the entire community, expects to give full value and more for every penny he gets in his clutches, but it hurts and stings and grinds his very soul to have patronage flung at him in the same manner as a miser would let go of a mial to a starving and insistent tramp.

If you don't want what the editor has to sell you at an honest price, tell him so to his face, and the chances are that he will bother you no more. Long, long ago they used to use editors quite freely as door mats, but those times have passed, and it is not uncommon nowadays to run across editors that are real half-way respectable and insisting on their rights as a common human being along with the balance of civilized humanity.—Ex.

F. M. Joyner returned to his home at Oklahoma City Wednesday.

Mrs. Longin of Texline came in Sunday to be with her husband.

Mrs. Fred Brantley and children came in Tuesday to be with their husband and father, who has a position at the depot here.

L. H. Webb of Mobeetie has our thanks for \$1.50 on subscription this week.

Luther McCombs of Heald was trading in the city Wednesday.

J. P. Ewing of Gracey was in town Thursday on business.

Buck Cooke and Joe Hindman were business visitors in Ramsdell Wednesday.

W. T. Hudgins was a McLean visitor Monday.

L. G. Waldrop was a business visitor in the city Monday.

M. H. Kinard of Gracey was a business visitor in the city Monday.

Jesse Cobb of Northfork was in the city on business Monday.

ARE OPPORTUNITIES BETTER IN THE CITY THAN ON THE FARM?

In the United States, where wages are highest, savings are lowest. In Switzerland, it is said that more than half the people have a bank account; in this country only one in ten is so fortunate.

If a hundred young persons were chosen at random, taken from the city and from the country alike, and if all lived to be 70 years of age, it is estimated that three would become independent, ten or fifteen would accumulate enough to meet funeral expenses, and the other eighty-two to eighty-seven would die dependent upon relatives or public charity.

The proposition of financial success is higher in the Middle West than in the United States as a whole, and is higher in distinctly agricultural states like Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa, than in industrial or mining states, like New York, Massachusetts or Pennsylvania.

Much as we decry mercenary motives in the pursuit of gainful occupations, it still is true that almost every person has to devote his entire time and energy to the task of making a living. Each of us is chained to the wheel of toil from the time we are old enough to work until we make the long pilgrimage.

Where the opportunity is best to live a well rounded life and reach the most satisfactory goal is beyond the power of anyone to answer. Whether the young man and woman born in the country should stay there and the boy and girl born in the city should stay in the city are questions which no one except these young people themselves can safely attempt to answer. What cannot be determined for individuals naturally cannot be determined for a group. Therefore, wholesale advice so frequently given to young people to stay on the farm or to go to the country would be dangerous in the extreme if it were true that young people paid any attention to such advice.

This much is true, however, that if one wants to make a good living while laying something aside for the future, he should stay in the country. But he will have to soil his hands with toil. At the same time he will escape the dirt and noise of the city; will be free from

Wants

FOR SALE.—Two Sananton Duro gilts, sired by 1921 Grand Champion boar of Texas and Oklahoma. Also have a fine boar of the same breeding. J. F. Corbin, Phone 40 2. 6-2c

WASHING wanted. Grace Roby Phone 182. 5-2c.

FOR SALE.—Registered spotted Poland China pigs. James Noel. Phone 66 1444. 3-4p.

FOR SALE.—Seed sweet potatoes, cabbage, tomato, transplanted tomato, pepper, Bermuda onion and sweet potato plants in season. Write for circular. T. Jones & Co., Clarendon, Texas. 5-4p.

CANTON LISTER, Nearly new, for sale cheap. Pete Fulbright. 1p

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

GOOD TEAMS to sell or exchange for hogs, cows or sorry notes; might accept cash if I could see it. C. E. Hunt, Phone 66 14. tfe.

FOR RENT.—Three partly furnished rooms. For painting and paper hanging see L. L. Smith, Phone 192. 6-4p.

the treadmill, lock-step existence of the factory; will work for himself instead of somebody else; will control his own time instead of punching a time clock.

But in the country the life is drab to many. It has no picture shows, no white ways, no artificial parks, just plain, unadorned out of doors. Therefore, if one likes the city and would be unhappy in the country, one should stay in the city or go there. It never pays, for the sake of accumulating a small competence, to live a life of torture. One useful, happy, well rounded life is worth more than all the money that can be accumulated in a dozen lives.—Kansas City Star.

A PRAYER

I do not pray for wealth and luxury, These do not satisfy; But always may my eyes new beauties see In water, field and sky.

I do not crave the power that some may seek, Too oft 'tis used for ill; But when my brother wrongs me, grant me this: That I may love him still.

To seek or fear the public's smile or frown, May I not tempted be, I'll be content if but a little child Looks up in trust to me!

May I not strive for wealth, nor power, nor fame, But do the good I can, And ever keep aglow within my heart

Love for my fellow-man! —T. E. in Kind Words.

PIPPA'S SONG

The year's at the spring, And day's at the morn; Morning's at seven; The hill side's dew-pearl'd; The lark's on the wing; The snail's on the thorn; God's in heaven— All's right with the world! —Robert Browning.

STRAWBERRIES, BEHAVE!

Two darkies in a negro regiment were boasting about their company buglers. "G'long wit' you boy," said one, "you ain't got no booglers.

We's got the boogler, and when 'at boy wraps his lips around dat horn and blows pay call it sounds jes' like dat um Boston symphony band playin' 'De Rosary.'"

"Yeh, I hearn yo'," replied the other, "talk up, boy, talk up. Yo' is wadin' deep into trouble."

"An' when he sounds 'at tattoo, de angile Gabriel hisself is lenden' a ear, boy. A ear is what I says."

"Well, if yo' likes music they is all right, but if yo' is yearning fo' food, yo' wantsa boogler with a hypnotic note like we is got. Boy, when Ah hears ole Custard Mouth Jones discharge his blast, Ah looks at mah beans and Ah says, 'Strawberries, behave yo' selves; yo' is crowdin' the whip cream out o' my dish.'"

RANDOM SHOTS

I shot an arrow into the air, It fell in the distance, I knew not where.

Till a gentleman said I had killed his calf, And I had to give him \$6.50.

I bought some poison to slay some rats, And a lady swore I killed her cats; So, rather than argue across the fence, I paid her four dollars and fifty cents.

One night I set sail a toy balloon; I hoped it would soar till it reached the moon, But the candle fell out on a farmer's straw, And he said I must settle or go to law.

This is the way with a random shot, It was better unfired than not; And the joke you spring that you think so smart, May leave a wound in some fellow's heart.

COLORED PREACHER IS AFRAID THAT WORLD WILL CATCH FIRE

A darky preacher in Quanah has evolved an ingenious theory concerning the removal of oil from the earth's interior, and attributes the frequency of earth tremors to this cause. Listen to how he recently addressed his flock:

"We have received annudder worsaid one, 'you ain't got no booglers, nin' not to go pesticatin' into de

ways of Providence. De earf, my bredderen, revolves on its axles, an' it takes a right smart ob grease to keep it lubricated. So de good Lord done put petroleum inside de earf to keep de axles greased.

"Den bye and bye, long comes all dese heah ile companies, a punchin' holes in de earf clean down into de bearings, and consequently all de ile comes squirtin' out. Fust thing we know dere's a hot box, an' de earf squeaks an' rumbles, an' dat's de earf-quake. If they don't quit it purty soon dere won't be no moah grease on de axles and she won't go roun' no moah. Den it's good bye to all dem pesticatin' ile maggots, as well as de poor innocent folks what don't dabble in ile!"—Childress Index.

W. B. Cobbs of Gracey was among the visitors in the city Monday.

Mrs. Nannie Ginn of Grimes, Okla., is visiting her son, Osie.

Bill Bentley of Plainview came in Saturday to visit home folks.

H. Longan of Ramsdell was in the city on business Monday.

VULCANIZING. FISK TIRES. PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

Hill & Ledbetter Attorneys at Law McLean, Texas

V. H. MOORE Auctioneer Wheeler, Texas

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

McLean Aid Association

A mutual aid association, organized for the benefit of McLean people. When you join this insurance association you are helping your neighbor. You pay one dollar to each deceased member. Your money goes direct to the beneficiary, and there are no profits as are in most insurance companies.

Join while you can; when we have one thousand members you can't join until a member dies or is suspended.

Agents Wanted

ADDRESS THE SECRETARY

McLean Texas

News From Ramsdell

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

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bones of the Plainview community visited Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones Sunday.

J. R. Hazard made a business trip to McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Franks were McLean visitors Monday evening.

Sam Harrelson was a McLean visitor Monday.

J. L. Turner of McLean was a Ramsdell visitor Monday.

Temple Atkins of Oklahoma City is here on business this week.

O. B. Harvey is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. W. E. Freeman returned home Sunday morning.

E. J. Cloer made a business trip to Shamrock Tuesday.

SNOOKY SNOOKUMS.

DRASTIC PENALTY FOR WIFE DESERTERS

A bachelor may not be an authority on domestic troubles, but George Purl, son of H. C. Purl of Georgetown, newly elected representative from Dallas, although a bachelor, has framed one of the most drastic laws regarding wife desertion ever drawn in the State of Texas, for which he is to be commended. The bill to be presented by Representative Purl makes wife desertion a felony, and carries a penalty of five years in prison. The present law regards it as a misdemeanor and carries a light sentence or fine. Law enforcement officials, various women's organizations and district judges have already approved the bill. He who deliberately leaves his wife and babies starving and ragged and goes to another county in Texas, has merely committed a misdemeanor under the present law, and unless some person interested provides funds for the transportation of officers to go and arrest him and bring him back home for trial, nothing can be done in the matter. It is almost an impossibility to bring back from another state a man who has deserted his family. extradition cannot be had on such a charge at present, it is said.—McKinney Gazette.

LAST STAND OF TOBACCO MEN

By Will H. Brown

There are indications that something has stirred up the tobacco man on the cigarette question. Entirely aside from the laws in many states against the cigarette, the tobacco men are dropping the little white slaver. In a single issue of the Tobacco Leaf, Dec. 23, is the announcement of two wholesale firms having decided to carry no more cigarettes. One is the Winston-Harner Fisher Co. of Minneapolis, one of the oldest tobacco jobbing houses in that part of the country, which began the year 1923 in harmony with its new policy. Concerning this, a member of the firm said: "Our cigarette business has been a dead weight to us, and with discounts now prevalent we have been unable to show a profit and have therefore decided to discontinue this department. The other wholesale firm is the Henry Straus Co. of Cincinnati and in addition to cutting out cigarettes, has discontinued the handling of smoking tobaccos. No reason was given, further than that the firm desired to devote all its energy to the cigar end of the business. The Straus Company has been handling all kinds of tobacco for forty years.

In October, 1922, clear production increased 9.12 per cent over the same month of 1921, but there was a decrease in every other branch of the business. Smoking and chewing tobacco fell off 3 per cent; snuff 18 per cent, and cigarettes 7 per cent—a net decrease of 19 per cent.

It looks as though the tobacco men had decided to make their last stand in the tobacco fight on the cigar end of the trade, perhaps as being more easily defended than other forms of using the weed.

THE SUCCESSFUL MAN

A successful man is one who has tried, not cried; who has worked, not dodged; who has shouldered responsibility, not evaded it; who has cotten under the burden, not merely stood off looking on, giving advice and philosophizing on the situation. The result of a man's work is not the measure of success. To go down with the ship in storm and tempest is better than to saddle away to Paradise in an Orthodox canoe. To have worked is to have succeeded. We leave the result to God. Life is too short to either the honest way can only sow.—Robert Hubbard.

DIDN'T WEAR 'EM

A very short, thin woman was traveling with her very tall, overgrown son on a railroad. When the conductor asked her for the fares she handed him a whole fare ticket and a half fare ticket. He eyed the husky youngster a moment and said:

"That ooy will have to pay full fare."

"But he's under twelve," said the little woman.

"But he wears long pants," said the conductor.

"If it's a question of the length of the pants take the whole fare ticket for him and I'll go on half fare," she calmly returned.

An old negress sitting in the seat behind leaned forward and spoke:

"Conductor, Ah want mah ticket back. Ah all rides free."—Santa Fe Scrap File.

NOT ALL HE EXPECTED

A youth who had accomplished a good deal in football, but little in his studies, was dropped from one preparatory school and immediately invited to enter another. He had been there but a few days when he met a member of the faculty.

"Well," said the professor, "how do you find it here?"

"Pretty fair," said the boy.

"That's good. Find it smooth going, eh?"

The boy reflected, "Well, I shouldn't like to say that exactly," he remarked. "The field's sort of rough yet in places, sir."—Philadelphia Ledger.

MORE AUTO-SUGGESTION

"You sold me a car about two weeks ago."

"How do you like it?"

"I want you to tell me everything you said about that car all over again. I'm getting discouraged."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A HAIRBREADTH ESCAPE

"My sister won't be able to see you tonight, Mr. Jones," said her little brother. "She's had a terrible accident."

Jones was very upset.

"What happened?" he inquired, breathlessly.

"All her hair got burned up."

"Good heavens! Was she badly hurt?"

"No, not a bit. She wasn't there, so she doesn't know about it yet."

QUICK POINTED

There had been a row in the works, and two men were discussing it.

"And what did Hogan say when Kelly called him a liar?" said one.

"Nothing much."

"Why, that's funny," said the first.

"Hogan used to be a mighty hot-tempered fellow."

"Well, he never said a word, except 'Have ye had enough?'"

SATURDAY

The profiteer's wife was describing her new house.

"Oh, it's lovely," she said. "An' you should see the bathroom—marble floors, showers, hot and cold water, an' lukewarm as well—it just makes you long for Saturday night."

Mrs. E. L. Minix of Alanreed visited relatives in McLean Monday and Tuesday.

E. W. Brock and daughter, Miss Dara, of Heald were shopping in McLean Monday.

TOWN PESTS



The Bad News Spreader is Galloping Gladly about town Broadcasting a Nasty Rumor he has Just Heard. The Old Buttinski loves to Tell Somebody the Awful Thing that Somebody Else has Said About Them. We'd like to see him Parked under a Descending Pile Driver.

OLD-TIME SALOON

Do you ever pause in the great prohibition desert and conjure up a picture of the saloons that flourished in this country only a few years ago?

Now and then men, passing a prominent corner, point to a savings bank or spanking-new cigar store, and say: "There used to be a swell bar-room here. Gosh! I can remember when Old Crow was passed out at 85 cents a quart and the bar-keeper apologized for whiskey under seven years old."

All that's left of those ancient whiskey dens is the path in the sidewalk worn by the tramp of drunkards' feet as they made their rounds, lapping up so much they were ashamed to drink it all in one place.

By 8 o'clock at night, the regulars were well tanked, and below the din was the friend's apology: "Don't mind him, he's a swell fellow when he isn't drunk."

The owl cars carried them home—to mothers and wives who sobbed silently in the stillness of the night.

There was considerable privation in the average hard drinker's home, short on funds because of the bar-room till's greedy appetite.

A drunken man was disgusting to the good citizen and home-builder. A father's greatest fear was that his son would "get the appetite."

There was another type of saloon—the low-down type that hard drinkers usually wound up in. It was a den, the rendezvous of criminals, where customers were thrown into the alley after they had been stripped of their last cent.

The amber fluid in the quart bottle ruined brilliant men by the tens of thousands, wrecked an infinite number of homes and, for those deeply involved, destroyed nearly

everything for which life is worth living.

That ancient institution, the openly conducted saloon, is gone. Now and then someone with more money than brains gets hold of a quart for \$12 or more.

But fathers aren't worrying about their sons developing a chronic thirst. Homes are happier, with less jangling. More money in the bank. A woman can ride on an owl car without danger of being insulted.

There is a lot of talk, around the country, about infringing on personal liberty, much futile argument about bringing back light wines and beers.

But, at heart, the country is dry. The proof is, that there's almost no talk of bringing back the old-time saloon.—Greensburg (Pa.) Daily Record.

HE GOT IT

A ten-year-old boy entered one of the banks of a thriving town and walked up to the cashier.

"Mister," he said, "I want a check book for a lady that folds in the middle."—Ladies Home Journal.

TELEPHONICALLY

"Hel. Is dis Mirandy?"

"Yassur!"

"Well, er, ugh—M-i-r-r-a-a-a-anddy, will you marry me?"

"Yassur! Who's dis talkin'?"

POOR SAILING

Trying to do business without advertising is like sailing a boat without hoisting the sails.—T. C. News.

Mesdames W. R. Patterson and Kelley Patterson returned to their home at Amarillo Saturday.

CURED

"Yes, it was love at first sight."

"But why didn't you marry her?"

"I have seen her several times since."—Karikaturen (Christiana).

Thompson Bogan left last week for Mertz, Mo., after a visit with his brother, C. E. Bogan.

S. N. Chunn and Miss Beulah Tucker were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

SAVE MONEY

We all have to spend to eat. But you spend less and eat better by trading with us. Our prices are low and the quality is high.

And we give you full weight on every purchase—our scales are made right and kept right.

Prices and meat that meet your favor. Let us furnish you in fresh meats and groceries.

The City Market

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

PUT YOUR CAR in GOOD HANDS

No matter what work you may want done on your car, you can rest assured that it will be properly done if it comes to us.

Only the most capable men are employed by us, and carefulness is our motto. We treat every car we work upon exactly as though it were our own. We will gladly quote prices on storage with full service or part service. Or we can give you service without storage if you prefer.

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

Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed
Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories
Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 2141

The Prosperity of a Community

Is the measure of the willingness and ability of its people to co-operate with each other for the good of all.

Industry does this; thrift and economy do it, too; but, more than all else, the establishing of a bank balance, and earnest, whole-hearted co-operation with your bank assures individual and community prosperity.

Every dollar deposited in the bank increases the wealth of the community; it helps you and it helps your neighbor, and it assures for you the full co-operation of your bank when tangible assistance is required.

The American National Bank

REAL COAL

We have several cars of good coal. If you want real coal that will not slack and will hold fire be sure and see us. Why Buy Coal that Slacks in a Few Days? Buy Good Coal

SMITH BROTHERS

Coal Cotton Loans Insurance

TEA and COFFEE

We have a fine variety of teas and coffees to suit every taste and every pocketbook. Most people judge tea and coffee by the price they pay. But you will find that we are offering some very choice grades at unusually low prices. Let us help you make your selection.

Cobb's Cash Grocery
Pay Cash and Pay Less Phone 19

FREE!

ROGERS SILVERWARE

Start Feb. 1, 1923 saving our cards, and you will soon have a complete set of Rogers Silverware. Cards with every purchase. Tell your friends about this exceptional offer.

Cards given by

McLean Hardware Company

Stoves, Wagons, Harness, Implements
China and Enamelware
Phone 51 McLean, Texas

One card given with each 50c cash purchase

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Leader—Fern Upham.
 Song.
 Scripture reading—Matt. 28:19-25.
 Song.
 Concerning Secular Things—John Haynes.
 All for the Good of Some—Lula Peters.
 The Girl Who Entered—Ruby Anderson.
 Piano solo—Ima Anderson.
 The Young Man Who had the Courage to Say No—Roy Robinson.
 The Worthwhile of the Epworth League—Flossie Jordan.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between Earle Shell and C. C. Bogan, in the County of Gray, State of Texas, City of McLean, under the firm name of City Pharmacy, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 29th day of January, A. D. 1923.

All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said C. C. Bogan, and all demands are to be presented to and paid by the said Earle Shell at the said City Pharmacy in the City of McLean, Texas, where the business will be continued by the said Earle Shell, under the firm name of "City Pharmacy."

Signed this the 29th day of Jan., A. D. 1923.

EARLE SHELL.
 C. C. BOGAN.

"DOODLE-BUGS" SAID TO TELL OIL LOCATION

Do you believe in "doodle-bugs"—do you know what one is? There are several kinds and species. They are considered a joke by some oil men and others express some confidence in them that they spend thousands of dollars sinking a hole if the doodle-bug says, "Go ahead, it is there."

There are several kinds, from the crude split willow switch to the complicated ones that use secret chemicals and electrical force. The switch type is simple in looks and the skill of the operator is the hidden secret. The switch is driven into the ground a few inches and split at the top. The man who professes to know how to handle it strains the stick by each pit and the behavior of the splints tells him whether there is oil under the ground or not. Several wildcats have been drilled from this theory and some of them have been producers. Whether it is a hit-and-miss game and the driller got oil because he was lucky is one side, and a firm belief in the doodle-bug is another. Not much publicity is given when the switch says there is oil there and it is not found.

Another of the more complicated ones is made of brass cups. One cup is placed inside the other and suspended with a string. The operator fills one of them with a secret chemical, said to have been discovered by a famous German chemist and that it has a great affinity for oil. The cups are held suspended for a while, and if they begin to wobble and rotate a small bit there is bound to be oil under the surface and all the fortune seeker has to do is die for it. Several locations have been made within the bounds of the Electra territory with this device, but whether it is reliable is a question between the skeptical and the believers in this particular doodle-bug. Another is used by driving two rods in the earth and suspending an instrument on a fine thread between them. Some secret of wireless, which is closely guarded, tells whether there are signs of petroleum in the bowels of the earth.

There are believers and non-believers in the theory. There are failures and successes with it, but whether the success of finding oil can be traced to the doodle-bug or it was a hit-and-miss must be left open for argument. There are two sides, and there are believers on both sides. Some point to the wells discovered by this device, but others claim they altogether forgot the failure it has made.—Electra Star.

WHY NOT TALK RIGHT?

Whoever makes frequent or even occasional use of the telephone—and who does not?—know that with some people conversation can be carried on with ease and satisfaction, while with others the attempt to do so invariably results in irritation due to inability to understand. If only everybody would take the not very great trouble to learn how to talk over the telephone many tempers now in danger of ruin would be saved, many imperiled friendships would acquire new warmth and no

end of more or less serious mistakes would be avoided.

The operators in the central offices receive a course of instruction on the proper use of the voice, the best rate of speech and the distance from the transmitter that gives highest intelligibility. The result is that nobody ever has any trouble in understanding "central," and if "central" not infrequently fails to "get" a number right, the fault almost invariably is that of the person who wants the number, but does not know how to ask for it.

In the interests of the social system and the preservation of peace and good will on earth, there should be a general reform among telephone subscribers. As there has been provided for them one of the most remarkable, admirable and potentially beneficent machines yet invented by man, it is the obvious duty of everybody to learn how to use it. If the people who try to talk are asked for frequent repetitions, that proves either their ignorance of this simple but highly important art or their carelessness, and lessons should be sought by them immediately.

The telephone company, wise in so many things, would be well advised if it offered to give such lessons to all who need them.—New York Times.

THE WORLD IS MINE

Out in my neighborhood we have a night watchman. He is employed by the home owners, each paying him a small monthly fee to patrol the streets while we sleep. Throughout the night, at frequent intervals, he raps three times on a telephone post to tell me and my neighbors that all is well; that we can go to sleep with safety and security.

When in the still hours of the night I hear this patrolman's rap-rap, I am thankful that I live in a land where man has so much liberty and so much security. He can go to sleep at night without fear of being bombed, having his house confiscated while he sleeps. He can go down the street without fear of meeting an assassin; he can turn the corner without fear of meeting a fusillade of bullets.

In other words, as long as I live in America, the world is mine. I can enjoy the sunsets, the flowers, the trees, the birds, the grass, the lakes and streams; I can fish, swim, hunt, walk, camp, look at the stars, and do those many things that make life worth while, and then I can go home at night and enjoy the sanctity of my home; I can sit on a cool porch in the summer, or by a warm fire in the winter; I can go to bed and sleep as soundly as I please and as long as I please, with the assurance that when I wake up the world will be as cheerful and friendly and calm as it was when I went to sleep.

The world is mine. If I don't use it, enjoy it, make the most of it, it is my own fault. If I don't find the beautiful and cheerful things, it is because I have trained my eyes to look for the bad. Of course the bad can be found; if it couldn't, this wouldn't be the world. At best human beings have frailties, faults, and the world can be no better than the people who live in it. But the good by far exceeds the bad, and a person can look in but one direction, so why not look toward the beautiful? Why waste time complaining of the thorn on the rose, when the bloom is so beautiful, fragrant, cheerful?

The world is mine. If I fail to enjoy it and make the best use of it, then I have no one to blame but myself.—Southwestern Machinery.

THINGS SALT WILL DO

Salt may be said to be a panacea, so many and varied its uses.

Salt cleanses the palate and furred tongue, and a gargle of salt and water is often efficacious.

A pinch of salt on the tongue, followed ten minutes after by a drink of cold water, often cures headache. Salt hardens the gums, makes the teeth white and sweetens the breath and proves generally efficient. Salt and water will sometimes revive an unconscious person when hurt, if brandy and other remedies are not at hand. Hemorrhages from tooth pulling are stopped by filling the mouth with salt water. Weak and tired eyes are refreshed by bathing them with warm water and salt.

Public speakers and singers use a wash of salt and water before and after using the voice, as it strengthens the organs of the throat. Salt rubbed into the scalp or occasionally added to the water in rinsing, prevents the hair falling out. Salt in solution inhaled cures cold in the head; hay fever and kindred affecta-

tions may be cured or relieved. A shallow teaspoon of salt dissolved in a cup of hot water will relieve dyspepsia and indigestion. Salt and fine apple juice will cure mild cases of gastritis. Weak ankles should be rubbed with a solution of salt water and alcohol. By adding a little salt to the water, cut flowers may be kept fresh and much longer than usual. Coarse, damp salt sprinkled liberally over fine rugs and carpets and then swept up will clean and brighten them quicker than anything else.

Salt on the fingers when cleaning fowls or fish will prevent slipping. Salt in the oven under the baking tins will prevent scorching on the bottom. A little salt sprinkled on a smoky fire will clear it. The same method on a fire prepared for broiling will give the blue flames so much desired. Salt thrown on a coal fire when broiling a steak will prevent blazing from dripping fat. Salt puts out a fire in the chimney. Salt in water is the best thing to clean willoware and matting. Salt put on ink, when it is freshly spilled on a carpet will help to remove the spot. Feathers uncurled by damp weather are quickly dried by shaking over a fire in which salt has been thrown.—Elizabeth Gregg, in Texas Commercial News.

COURTIN' NOT LONG A-DOING

"Why, you see, when my man came a-courtin' me, I hadn't the least thought of what he was after—not I, Tobie came to our house one night after dark, and rapped at the door. I opened it, and sure enough, there stood Tobie right before me face and eyes.

"Come in," sez I, 'and take a chair.'

"No, Lizzie," says he, 'I've come on an arrant, an' I always do my errand fust.'

"But you had better come in and take a cheer, Mr. W.'

"No, I can't. The fact is, Lizzie, I've come on this courtin' business. My wife's been dead these three weeks, and everything's goin' to rack and ruin straight along. Now, Lizzie, if you've a min' to hev me, an' take care of my house an' my children an' all my things, tell me and I'll come in and take a cheer; if not, I'll get someone else ter."

"Why, I was skeered, and sed:

"If you come on this courtin' business, come in; I must think on it a little."

"No, I can't till I know. That's my arrant—an' I can't set down till my arrant's done."

"Well, Tobie, if I must, I must—so here's to you then."

"So Mr. W. came in. Then he went after the sq'we, an' he married us right off an' I went home with Tobie that very night. I tell you what it is, these long courtin's don't amount to nothing at all. Just as well do it in a hurry."—"Curiosities of Matrimony" by David Ainsworth.

"PROFITABLE PIGS NEVER STOP GROWING"—SLOGAN

In an exhibit entitled "Pork production," shown by the United States Department of Agriculture at the International Live Stock Exposition, Chicago, December 2 to 9, the department gives the essential points for raising swine economically.

Good breeding stock, proper mating, and careful feeding of the brood sows are all important, but a point in raising that should receive more attention, because it is often neglected, is the necessity of keeping the young pigs growing continuously from the moment of birth to maturity.

Even before the pigs are weaned they should have access to corn in self-feeders as a supplement to the sow's milk. As soon as they are weaned, the pigs should be kept on full feed, either by self-feeder or by hand. Approved types of self-feed-

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

DR. J. A. HALL
Dentist
 Of Shamrock, Tex.

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

Fire Loss

Have you protected yourself against this menace? Have you taken out a Fire Insurance policy in a strong, financially responsible organization? It is your only guarantee that your loss by fire will be replaced promptly and fully.

ROSS BIGGERS

SETTING EGGS

Whitsitt's Laying Leghorns The Profitable Kind

S. C. White Leghorns, heavy laying strain. \$1.50 per setting; \$7.00 per 100 eggs.

W. W. Whitsitt
 4-4p Alanreed, Texas

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

ers, hayracks, troughs and watering fountains are shown in the exhibit. Proper feeds and exercise furnished to vigorous pigs of proper type result in hogs of market weight at about 8 months of age.

Miss Bernice Smith of Skillet was shopping in the city Tuesday.

Jack Steger and Mrs. Opal Davis were Alanreed visitors Sunday.

J. A. Smuleer of Heald was in the city Tuesday.

J. T. Litchfield of Heald was in the city on business Tuesday.

Dave Turner of Alanreed was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

Attorney H. B. Hill of Shamrock was in the city on business Tuesday.

Roy McCracken of Alanreed was in the city on business Tuesday.

"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. Alenius, Proprietor
 Phone 1116 Box 101
 Amarillo, Texas

STOP THAT FLU

With PENSLAR White Pine and Spruce Balsam

If you have a stubborn cough and your lungs are inflamed and your air passages irritated, this splendid cough syrup will afford the relief you seek promptly and without any harmful after effects. Pen-slar White Pine and Spruce Balsam is a healing remedy composed of White Pine Bark, Spruce Gum, Tamarac Bark, Wild Cherry, and other ingredients of recognized merit. A bottle of this effective remedy will soon rid you of that harassing cough and for your protection the formula is on every label.

Pen-slar White Pine and Spruce Balsam is sold only at Penslar stores.



The City Pharmacy

Earle Shell, Proprietor
 Day Phone 6 Night Phone 22

They Overlooked the Diamonds

There is a modern flippancy to the effect that "What you don't know won't hurt you." It is also a fallacy. For instance:

The farmers of Kimberly were a disheartened, disheartened lot. They said the soil was too rocky to earn them a living. Some of them left. Others died in poverty.

And all the time their children were playing with diamonds. But the farmers didn't know. They thought the priceless gems were pebbles.

Don't be like those Kimberly farmers. Know!

Don't seek opportunity in some distant place and overlook the diamonds that are daily within your grasp. Know!

Advertising is a mine of opportunity. It tells of values you wouldn't know about if it were not there to guide you.

The secret of economical buying is information. The man or woman who is best informed is the one who buys to the best advantage.

Read the Advertisements, KNOW!