

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, July 16, 1925.

No. 29.

Interesting Trip Visit Alanreed and Eldridge Club Boys

On Monday of this week, County agent P. E. McMeans and Fred Anderson visited the club boys and their parents in Alanreed and the Eldridge community.

The first stop on the trip was at the J. L. George home, where a good dinner was enjoyed and a few hours spent in looking over the place. Mr. George is a progressive farmer and believes in diversifying. He has large flocks of purebred chickens and a few good Jersey cows. His boys, C. H. and Ralph, are active club members and are competing for honors in the cotton contest. C. H. has three and four acres, and Ralph one, of as the cotton as one will find anywhere.

Mr. George and his boys are great believers in athletics, and the swing and trolley wire stunts which they put on for the benefit of the visitors were thrilling. Not so thrilling, however, as it was for the editor and county agent to try to do the same stunts themselves. If you want more information regarding the trolley ride, ask Mr. McMeans.

The next stop was at the home of J. J. Palmer. Mr. Palmer has a pretty farm home surrounded by a dense shade of trees, about a mile north of the Eldridge school house. Ralph Palmer is a club member and has an acre of fine kafir corn which he has worked himself and has it in fine condition, having mowed it twice and hoed it once. Coy Palmer, son of L. L. Palmer, is another club member visitor. Coy has an acre of Indian corn which is fine, and he means to win some prizes at the various fairs over the country this fall, he says.

The Griffin farm was the next place to visit. The large corn growing near the road attracted the attention of the county agent. The corn was in full silk and taste and bids fair to make a big yield this fall. Mr. Griffin has a good crop of cotton and feed crops as well as the fine corn mentioned. He is also interested in fruit and as a young orchard started. One very interesting tree in his orchard is a large apple tree which has budded seventeen varieties of apples on. He intends to put out more varieties on this tree, he says, so he will have apples from early spring to late fall on the same tree. Mr. Griffin has also been experimenting with bees and thinks they will do well in this county.

The next place visited was the Andy Word home. Mr. and Mrs. Word are very hospitable people, and the short stay there was very much enjoyed. Mr. Word is a ranchman and raises white face hogs. He says cattle are in better shape this year than they have been in a long time, and the prospects are good for the cattleman. The Words are old time readers of The News and say they would not like to do without it.

The last place to stop before the return home was the J. W. Hill farm. Mr. Hill has a good cotton crop as well as corn and other feed crops. Odell Hill is a club member and has an acre of fine cotton. He had the misfortune to get his foot badly cut last week while cutting wood and is confined to the house. He gets around on crutches and says he expects to be well again in a few weeks. His ambition is to have the best acre of cotton in the county.

The feature of the whole trip was the large acreage planted to cotton and the most of it was in the shape and full of squares.

NORTHFORK ASSOCIATIONAL B. Y. P. U. HAS PICNIC

The B. Y. P. U.'s of the Northfork Association had a picnic on the creek southeast of Shamrock on Friday. Among those attending from McLean were the following: Misses Wilma Grigsby, Verne Savage, Laeuna Holloway, Mildred and Floye Landers, Eunice Boyd and Velma Horton; Mrs. A. Landers and little Miss Marie Savers, Harvey and Merle Grigsby and Fred Landers.

Summer Arrives



Lightning Strikes Graham Barn, Burns Sunday Afternoon

Lightning struck a barn belonging to Mrs. D. M. Graham, who lives just outside the city limits, Sunday afternoon, causing a fire that totally destroyed the barn, feed and grinding machinery.

Several people saw the lightning strike, and the wall of black smoke that immediately followed attracted people for miles around. The fire siren was blown and the fire boys started with the hose carts, but it was soon seen that the fire was too far from a water plug for the hose to be of any use in fighting the fire.

FACULTY McLEAN SCHOOLS

D. E. Dean, B. A.—Superintendent—East Texas State Teachers College—will teach two classes in science.

A. B. Chancey—principal—three years college work, two letters in each of the three major sports—will teach football and track and teach mathematics.

Odus Dean—three years college work, majored in history, lettered in basketball—will coach basketball and tennis and teach history.

Miss Gladys Blair, A. B.—University of Texas—will teach English and Latin.

Miss Bertha Connell, A. B.—Simmons University—will teach commercial work and Spanish.

Minor Ratterree—one year college work—will be principal of the grammar school and teach arithmetic and history.

Miss Jane Singleton—two years college work—will teach English in grammar school.

Miss Marguerite Merriman—two years college work—will teach geography and physiology in grammar school.

Miss Lucile Stratton—two years college work—will teach the fourth grade.

Miss Essie Payne—permanent certificate—will teach the third grade.

Miss Vera Carpenter—two years college work—will teach the second grade.

Miss Thelma Pittman—two years college work—will teach the primary work.

Miss Marie Copeland—graduate of McLean High School—will teach the Peterson Creek school.

Mrs. Wilhe Boyett will teach piano.

Miss Jimmie Manire will teach violin.

A BIRTHDAY DINNER

A number of ladies took pot luck dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Savage Tuesday, the occasion being in honor of Mrs. Savage's birthday.

HEALTH OFFICER APPOINTED BY CITY COUNCIL

Dr. Montgomery was appointed City Health Officer by the City Council at a regular adjourned session Tuesday morning.

The duties of the health officer will deal mainly with the sanitary conditions of the town.

J. A. Sparks tendered his resignation as Street Commissioner and W. T. Wilson was appointed to this place. The Street Commissioner will work in conjunction with the Mayor and Marshal in keeping the streets and alleys in passable condition.

A number of citizens appeared before the council Monday afternoon and discussed the idea of a night watchman for McLean, the sanitary condition of the business district, weed cutting, interrupted street lighting, and other matters.

The City Secretary was instructed by the council to ascertain cost of time clock and system for the use of night watchman, such property to belong to the city, but the watchman's salary to be paid by public donation from the business men.

It was definitely decided to have no regular Clean-Up Day this year but to insist that every citizen keep his premises in sanitary condition.

LANDER KNOWS FIRM DOES \$1,000,000 BUSINESS

E. J. Lander says he knows the firm in southern Oklahoma that does one million dollars worth of business each year.

A statement about this firm was run in last week's issue of The News, and while no name was given, Mr. Lander recognized the firm.

This firm is in a town of only 900 population, but they do this big business each year, and they claim that advertising has been the biggest factor of their success. They spend two per cent of their gross income on advertising.

Advertising is an investment, not an expense.

POSTAL HIGHWAY BEING GRADED FROM TEXOLA TO SHAMROCK

Tractors, graders and trucks are at work on the section of the Postal Highway between Texola, Okla., and Shamrock, under the direction of State Highway Engineer L. O. Cox. This 33 mile section of the highway will have a standard 60 foot grade with five foot flat bottom ditch on each side, and according to highway officials, will be one of the best natural surfaced roads in this section.

METHODIST- PRESBYTERIAN REVIVAL SUN.

The annual Methodist-Presbyterian revival will begin next Sunday morning at the city tabernacle.

Rev. R. E. Joiner, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Gainesville for the past several years, will do the preaching. The Rev. Joiner comes to McLean with an enviable reputation as a pastor-evangelist.

The singing will be under the direction of Prof. R. G. Frazer of Dallas, who is just out of the Dudley-Buck School of Music, New York City. Prof. Frazer has been connected with the Lyceum circuit in New York State and was at one time leader of the singing with the W. A. Erwin evangelistic party.

We are informed that all singers of the town are expected to go directly to the choir Sunday morning without special invitation. It is expected that an orchestra will be organized to assist in the music during the meeting.

This meeting will last full two weeks and everyone is invited to attend the services.

REV. J. S. HUCKABEE SAYS BEST CROPS AT McLEAN

Rev. J. S. Huckabee of Perryton, former pastor of the McLean Methodist church, was visiting in McLean yesterday and today. Rev. Huckabee says his country is in the grip of one of the worst kinds of droughts. The 75 mile trip from Perryton to Amarillo has only about a 10 mile strip of good crops. Rev. Huckabee thinks we are extremely fortunate in our good crop prospects.

BENTLEY AND NEWMAN MAKE TRIP TO MIAMI INTEREST GOOD ROADS

M. D. Bentley and M. M. Newman went to Miami last Thursday in the interest of a north and south road. They found quite a sentiment in our neighbor town for this road, and it is thought that as soon as the jury of view reports to the commissioners court the road will be ordered opened.

BIBLE SHOE SHOP BUYS ELECTRIC SHOP

A deal was made this week whereby the Bible Shoe Shop became the owner of the machinery and good will of the Electric Shoe Shop.

Mr. Bible now has one of the best equipped shops in this section. Read his advertisement in this issue of The News.

HOLMES-MORSE NO. 2 WELL TO BE COMPLETED

Steps are now being taken to clean out and complete the Holmes-Morse No. 2 oil well. Mr. Clark, who has been connected with the production departments of the Sinclair Oil Co. and the Columbus Oil and Refining Co., is on the grounds and the well will be finished under his direction.

Mr. Clark is very favorably impressed with the outlook at this well. Eight barrels of oil was bailed out of the well one day this week, leaving about 900 feet of oil in the well, which is seeping past a 300 foot cave-in. There is also 150,000 cubic feet of gas coming from the hole. This is taken to mean that there is a much stronger flow now than at the time operations were suspended.

The oil is about 42 gravity test—the highest grade oil yet found in this section—and the opinion is that there is no question but that this well will be a profitable producer when completed.

The Holmes interests are anxious to drill another test south of this one, if acreage can be secured.

LIGHTNING HITS HOME OF REV. FRONABARGER OF CANYON SUNDAY

Canyon, July 9.—The home of Rev. B. F. Fronabarger was struck by lightning Sunday afternoon and only a miracle saved the lives of the three members who were in the house at the time.

B. F. Fronabarger Jr. was at the window which was struck. He was thrown across the room. The lightning ran around the bed and tore a great hole in the floor, going through to a chandelier in the living room below. Mrs. Fronabarger and Miss Elva were in this room, one on either side of the chandelier, which was smashed into thousands of pieces. A great ball of fire jumped across the room to the telephone. The house was filled with smoke so that neighbors called for the fire department, but fortunately there was no fire.

Those who viewed the damage cannot understand how the three persons in the building escaped uninjured.—Randall County News.

JOHN MERTEL MOVES

John Mertel moved his shoe and furnishing stock into his new brick building this week.

The new store, gives Mr. Mertel plenty of room to display his goods and is a good location in every way.

Let's of the Southwest. It is situated just east of Fayetteville, the educational center of the State. There in the picturesque grandeur of the mountains is being conducted a school of efficiency in religious training unrivaled in any college in the country. And the lecture platform is manned by the best speakers in America. There were people there from almost every state in the Union, and seemed to come together in a brotherly fraternity akin to heaven itself.

At Siloam Springs the Baptists are conducting a similar program under the most wonderful surroundings. At Montana, there were girl squads from many cities in the north taking their vacation while they pursued some literary course. In fact, you can find any kind of place and about as many varieties of society. It all depends on what you are looking for. But we went to enjoy the best, and tried to find that kind of society. In this we were amply rewarded and found more than we had ever anticipated.

I could tell of many wonderful things in the Ozarks, but time and space will not permit. But it is the Ozarks for me from here out. We were glad to get back to McLean and again get into the work of the Kingdom of our Lord. This is the best country between here and the Ozarks, and with the exception of Elk City, Okla., it has the best crops by far.

Ozark Mountains Wonderful Country Summer Vacation

By Rev. J. G. Thomas

When the good people of the Methodist church voted us a vacation with full salary included, we immediately made our plans to go to the wonderful Ozarks in Arkansas, a trip we had anticipated for some years, but on account of a busy pastorate or financial problems we had not made the trip. But when the church so generously gave us the privilege, we immediately set out for the trip.

To me, the Ozarks is one of the most wonderful countries for a real vacation to be found anywhere. The climate is ideal, the air is pure and cool, the scenery is wonderful. And though there are no ocean beaches, there are wonderful running streams, and lakes, which have been made by damming up the canyons below the wonderful springs. Thus you can find nice quiet retreats all over the country which nature has made in majestic beauty and grandeur, where you can have rest and quiet while your body gathers the elixir necessary to good health and happiness. Within a radius of fifty miles of Fayetteville, there are literally thousands of such places which are as fine as can be had anywhere in the country.

But besides the wonderful country of northwestern Arkansas, we had other interests drawing us up that way. My wife has an old bachelor uncle and two aunts living on the old home of her father up there. We had never seen them, and knowing that they were well along toward the sunset of life, we greatly desired to see them and if possible bring a little sunshine into their last days. On this old homestead we spent the most enjoyable part of our vacation. There one can find many things of civil war days and before, to fascinate him.

The people of Arkansas have a peculiar way of preserving everything that comes into their possession. So you can find all kinds of antiquated things there. And most of these things are still in use and have been for many years. The farmer ploughs with an old walking plow that is forty years old, and possibly the mule is almost as old as the plow. The garden hoe is a little sharp pointed instrument which was made by a grandfather. The chairs and tables and beds are of the finest walnut and possibly a hundred years old. All house furnishings and even the house and chimney are of the same origin.

On the old farm of my wife's uncle there are apple trees eighty years old and more. On land that has been in cultivation for almost a century, the wheat and oats are as fine as I ever saw, and the corn is just wonderful. The land looks poor and rocky, but there is something in the climate and soil which adapts the land to a wonderful productivity. In fact it is almost unbelievable how large and tall the trees grow on the rock slopes of the mountains. My uncle has eighty acres of virgin trees which are so thick and tall that the sun never hits the ground on the entire tract. The apples and grapes and berries grow there in virgin wildness. And with modern cultivation, the Ozarks is destined to become the fruit market of the United States, and the gardening industry is equally as promising as the fruit. In fact, it is being carried on now in an extensive way. When we left there last Monday morning, the fields were full of tomato and bean gatherers with their baskets and crates preparing for shipping to the northern markets. With all these good things to eat and wonderful places to go, our vacation was full and the most pleasant of my life. Someone has said that "Arkansas is a good country to be from." But I find it a great place to go to, and I have three bee stands to look after next summer, if I am privileged to make the trip again.

Mt. Sequoyah, the highest peak in State, is owned by the Methodists, and has been made into an assembly ground for the Method-

Nameless River

By VINGIE E. ROE

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CHAPTER I.—Kate Cathrew, "Cattle Kate," owner of the Sky Line ranch, on her way to McKane's store at Cordova, seemingly infuriated by the sight of a girl plowing in a valley below places a rifle bullet near the horses' feet. The girl takes no notice.

CHAPTER II.—Nance Allison, the girl on whom Kate Cathrew had vented her spite, is with her widowed mother and crippled brother Bud farming land taken up by her father, killed a short time before in a mysterious accident. She is the victim of a desperate attempt to maim or kill him. Kate Cathrew wants the farm for pasture land, and is trying to frighten the Allison into leaving.

CHAPTER III.—Big Basford, Sky Line rider, desperately in love with Kate, picks a quarrel with a fellow rider, Rod Stone. Kate, to part them, lashes Basford across the face with a quirt.

CHAPTER IV.—Nance discovers in a cave a fine colic dog, evidently guarding a child. She tries in vain to overcome the dog's hostility and goes home mystified.

CHAPTER V.—Next day Nance returns to the cave with food and makes friends with the dog and the small boy, Sonny. He tells her "Brand" takes care of him and "Dirk," the colic dog, Nance promises him to return next day with more "goodies."

CHAPTER VI.—Selwood is certain Kate Cathrew is the head of a "cattle rustling" gang, with Lawrence Arnold, her partner, who rarely visits the ranch. Minnie Pine, half-breed at the Sky Line ranch, is in love with Rod Stone.

CHAPTER VII.—Ranchers complain of the stealing of their cattle and blame Sheriff Selwood for his seeming inactivity.

CHAPTER VIII.—Nance, visiting Sonny and Dirk in the cave, meets "Brand," and is favorably impressed. He tells her his name is Fair, which is also Sonny's, and obtains her promise to keep their presence a secret.

CHAPTER IX.—Nance becomes keenly interested in Brand Fair. The girl is relying on a field of corn to pay off debts she owes Kane.

CHAPTER X.—Fair sees Sud Province, one of the Sky Line ranch riders, in Blue Stone canyon, and tells Nance he and Sonny must move at once. The girl begs him to leave the boy with her, and he consents.

CHAPTER XI.—A few nights later cattle are turned into Nance's corral, and the crop destroyed. The Allison realize the destruction is the work of Kate Cathrew.

CHAPTER XII.—Nance tells McKane of the disaster and her consequent inability to pay her debt to him. She meets Kate Cathrew and humiliates her. Kate attempts to shoot her, but Selwood intervenes.

CHAPTER XIII.—Fair visits the Allison home and is warmly welcomed. He tells Nance he is on Kate Cathrew's trail for various misdeeds. While they are talking, by a slight window, Nance is wounded in the arm by a rifle shot fired with deadly intent.

CHAPTER XIV

Light on the Sheriff's Shadows.

From that night forth Fair came frequently to the homestead on Nameless. It was a dull spot now and his advent was a saving grace. The light of hope, the joy of labor and accomplishment, had in a measure departed. There was little or nothing to do, less to look forward to. For a little while Nance kept to the cabin as a matter of precaution, but soon she began to pick up the odds and ends of her pointless work—to mend the fence which had been cut, and to make ready to harvest the crop of hay across the river.

"Though I suppose it will be just that much work thrown away," she said, "for the stacks will burn some night like they did before."

"Take a chance," counseled Fair, "maybe they won't this time."

"You bet we'll take the chance," said the girl with a flare of her old spirit, "we've never laid down yet."

But try as she would, there was a dullness in her, a desire to stop and rest a bit, and the hatred that was slowly growing in her stirred anew each time she raised her eyes to the distant line of Rainbow cliff gleaming in the light like fairy stuff.

"If it wasn't for you now, Mr. Fair," she said to him, "I think I'd—almost—be ready to give up. You give me new courage—as Sheriff Selwood did when he stepped behind me that day on McKane's porch."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't in you to give up. Perhaps reinforcements do have their effect—but you'd never leave the line, Nance."

The girl smiled.

It was the first time he had used her given name and her heart missed a beat, while the warm surge went through her again.

"No—I know it—but sometimes I do feel—well, tired."

"You've had enough to make you so," he said, and laid his hand on hers. At his infrequent touches Nance always felt a glow of returning strength, as if once more she could work and fight for her own. She counted it one of her scant blessings that Brand Fair had come into her life at its darkest hour.

Sheriff Selwood had a visitor. The prospector, John Smith, rode

into his ranch yard and sat judging him with shrewd eyes.

"Sheriff," he said, "I've a notion you and I could have a pleasant and perhaps a profitable talk. Will you saddle a horse and ride out with me a way?"

"Sure," said Price Selwood readily, and asked no questions.

He went into his stable and soon came out leading the lean bay, mounted and followed as the other turned away.

"That's a pretty good horse you ride, stranger," he said, "I've noticed it at Cordova a time or two."

"Yes," returned Smith, "he has blood and bottom—also intelligence."

They rode for a while in silence. Then the stranger slouched sidewise in his saddle and looked at Selwood.

"I'm going to tell you several things, Sheriff," he said, "and show you some more. And I want to make a pact with you. It's about Cattle Kate Cathrew and the Allison family."

"Shoot," said the sheriff succinctly.

"I'm a stranger hereabouts, but I'm not a happen-so. I've hunted Kate Cathrew for two years."

At that Price Selwood became alert in every nerve.

"What?" he ejaculated.

"On horseback, by train—from New York to this side the Rockies. Are you willing to let me line up with you in this matter?"

"I'm willing to do anything under Heaven that's square to get that bunch of rustlers—for so I'm convinced they are," said Selwood, "and to do it quick, for I'm afraid if we don't, something will happen to the folks on Nameless that can't be mended."

"So am I. Miss Allison was shot in her doorway a few nights back."

"G—d!" cried the sheriff, "what's that?"

"Just a scratch on her arm—but it was meant for her heart. I was there at the time. The ball came from across the river—a high-power gun."

The sheriff frowned.

"That's it! The same old stuff—shoot from ambush—no evidence—nothing. It makes a man wild! I've done all a man could do, and I can't put my finger on a think."

"I've heard about the disappearing cattle," said the other, "and I've done a bit on my own hook. I may as well tell you now, that my name is not Smith, and that I've been in Blue Stone canyon for nearly two months."

Selwood looked at him in astonishment.

"No one knows it all, even about his own doorstep," he said. "I thought you were just passing through."

"If you will, I'd like you to ride up the canyon with me," said Fair, "to where the right wall falls away beyond the mouth of Little Blue. It's early and we can make it by noon, I think."

They fell silent for a while, threading the hills that rose in a jumbled mass to the south of Nameless valley, and after an hour or so, reached the river. They crossed on the rifle where Nance was accustomed to ford on her way to Blue Stone, and entered the mouth of the great cut.

"We'll keep to the water as much as possible," said Fair, "because there are other eyes than ours here sometimes."

They pressed the empty cave where Nance had found Sonny and Dirk and followed the stream on up to the mouth of Little Blue.

"From up in there," said Fair riding ahead, "I saw one of the Cathrew riders—a man named Province—driving a red steer up this way."

"Ah!" said the sheriff, adding to himself—"and so did Nance Allison. These young folks seem to know each other pretty well."

He went on north and disappeared. I followed next day and came upon a mystery—some more of this water travel which leads nowhere."

"We've had a lot of that," said Selwood bitterly, "it's what has baffled the whole country."

"Well—I'll show you something," said Fair, "that may set you guessing."

The keen blue shadows were cold and the voices were murmuring in the high escarpments.

Through pools and over shale, wherever they could, they put their horses, avoiding the sand, and presently, when the sunlight had crept almost down to the floor of the canyon, they came out at the spot where the right wall fell away abruptly, showing the plain stretched out like a dry brown floor, dotted with sparse bunch grass.

On the left the great precipice continued unbroken.

Fair went on ahead, still keeping to the water, though both horses were pretty well winded with the hard going it afforded, and at last drew up to let Selwood come alongside.

He sat still for a moment.

"Listen a bit," he said, "do you hear anything different from the sounds of water and the murmuring of the big cut?"

The sheriff listened sharply.

"Yes," he said presently, "I do. Sounds like wind."

"Exactly. Yet there isn't any wind, more than the draft which always draws down the canyon. Now look closely at the wall. Watch that clump of willows yonder."

He pointed ahead and to the left where a dense green growth stood alone against the rock face.

Selwood looked and for a moment his face did not change.

Then, suddenly, his mouth fell open, his eyes grew wide with astonishment.

"Great Scott!" he said, "they're blowing out from the wall! There's wind behind them!"

Fair moved forward and dismounted, leaving Diamond in the stream. The sheriff followed.

They stepped lightly across the strip

of sand which lay between the water and the willows and Fair turned to the right, circling the clump.

"Here," he said, "that red steer and the man who drove it went into the wall. I found their tracks that day. They've been obliterated by the shifting sand since then."

He pushed aside a feathery branch and the sheriff at his shoulder craned in incredulous look into what seemed the mouth of a cave.

"No—it's not a cave," said Fair at his surprise, "it's a prehistoric underground passage. It leads straight into the heart of Mystery ridge from this end, and it has an opening somewhere, created by this current of wind."

This month is just wide enough to admit one steer at a time, one horse and rider—but what more do you want?"

"Great Scott!" cried Selwood again, "of all the impossible things! And not a soul on Nameless knows about it!"

"Wrong!" said Fair, "Kate Cathrew and her riders know. That open plain yonder—it leads out to a town, doesn't it? On the railroad?"

"Marston—yes. A long way across."

"Water?" queried Fair.

"Yes—at intervals. Springs. Do for driving—yes—not for range—too far apart."

"Exactly," said Fair. "Now, sheriff, find the other end of this subterranean passage and I believe you'll have solved the mystery of the disappearing steers."

Price Selwood held out his hand. It was trembling.

"I can't tell you what I owe you for this information, Mr.—?"

"Smith—yes," said Fair smiling.

"Smith. It means more than I can say—to me."

"It means as much—or more—to me," returned the other, "I've given two years of my life to a still-hunt for Kate Cathrew. I'd give two more to see her brought to justice."

"And we'll get her!" said the sheriff grimly, though with a hint of joy in his voice. "Oh, my Lord, just won't we get her! We'll follow this hole straight to its—"

"If I might suggest," cut in Fair, "I'd say we'll back out now—even brush out our tracks—and begin a systematic picketing of the Cathrew ranch. The cattle are fat on the ranges—it'll soon be time to drive. Don't you think it likely that another big bunch might disappear down Nameless river?"

"Say," said Selwood, smiling, "Mister, you just move in my house with me. You can think faster and straighter than any man I ever met. Let's go right now."

Fair laughed and turned away, leading Diamond back down the canyon.

"For the present," he said, "I'll keep to the background as I have been doing. This woman would recognize me and be instantly alert for trouble. Another thing, sheriff—those men with her live not outlaws."

"Just what I've always said!" cried Selwood delightedly, "I knew that long ago. There's one or two who do pass muster—her foreman and that black devil from Texas, Sud Province. The rest are city stuff."

"They are, without exception, criminals who have been defended by one of the ablest lawyers in New York and acquitted. They owe him a lot—and he has something more on each one of them, so that they are his henchmen in every instance. This man is Lawrence Arnold."

"Kate Cathrew's partner! He owns half of Sky Line!"

"Exactly. When he gets hold of a man he wants to use, he seems to send him here. I have recognized three of these riders already, though none of them knew me."

"Excuse me, mister," said Selwood, "but how do you happen to know so much?"

"That question is your right, and I will answer it. Kate Cathrew was a New York woman—I knew her three some six years ago. She was clever then—and unscrupulous, always playing for her own advancement. It was along that line that she did the deed for which I have hunted her down—and found her at last. What deed that was I am not ready to say, nor to whom it was done. It must suffice for the present to tell you that it ruined one life and bade fair to ruin another until I stepped in to take a hand. These two lives were very near my own—and for their sake I have become a wanderer, a homeless tramp, searching the lone places of the West to find this woman and make her pay—to bring her to justice. I watched Lawrence Arnold for three years before I started and I knew he was in touch with her, that between them some way they were making money, but I could never get track of her through him. He was too sharp for me. I have visited every cattle ranch owned by a woman in the whole United States, it seems to me. I found seven in Texas, two in Montana, and more in Idaho. I have ridden this little chap thousands of miles, shipped him with me by rail thousands more. I knew it was cattle stuff they came from has been a mystery—until two months ago. Now you know what I am and why I'm on Cattle Kate's trail like a nemesis. I think, if we work together, we'll land her soon—and land her hard and fast where she belongs."

"Amou to that," said Selwood fervently.

The summer drowsed along on Nameless, sweet with sun and the little winds that stirred the pine tops, green with verdure and starred with wild flowers. The lonesome world of the jumbled hills was fair as Paradise, wistful with silence, mysterious

with its suggestion of eternal waiting. To Nance Allison, sitting listlessly on her doorstep, it seemed strangely empty. There was nothing to do, now that the heavy labor of the haying was over. She watched her three big stacks with somber eyes, expecting each morning to find them destroyed, but nothing happened to them.

Bud carried his father's rifle now and day after day he went morosely into the hills after venison.

"Got to hang enough meat for winter," he told Nance when she looked at him with troubled eyes.

"Got to remember that Commandment which says, 'Thou shalt not kill,'" she answered.

"Brand said to carry the gun."

"Brand said 'def nd—not murder.' Hold hard, Bud. We've kept clean so far."

"Yes—and what've we got? A grave and this?"

He shrugged his sagging shoulder. Quick tears came in Nance's eyes and she laid a hand upon it with infinite tenderness.

"I know," she said, "but somehow I still have faith. We'll come out free some day."

"Perhaps—free like our pappy."

"God forbid!" said the girl with trembling lips.

CHAPTER XV

The Flange in Rainbow Cliff.

It was getting along into August. In every cup and hollow of the Deep Heart hills the forage was deep and plentiful. Cattle, scattered through the broken country, waxed sleek and fat. They had nothing to do but fill their paunches in the sunlit glades and chew their cud on the shadowed slopes.

Bossick, riding his range one day, came upon Big Basford and Sud Province ambuling down toward the upper reaches of Nameless.

Their horses were tired, giving evidence of hard going, and the cattle man stopped and looked at them with hostile eyes.

"Pretty far off your stamping ground, ain't you?" he asked.

Province grinned.

He was a slow-moving individual with a bad black eye and a reputation with the gun that always rode his thigh, though he had been mild enough on Nameless. It was the little wimple of trailing whippers which had come into the country behind him that had put the brand upon him.

"Are so," he answered insolently. "But his free range land at that, ain't it?"

"In theory, yes," said Bossick, "but it's about time practice changed matters. I'm about fed up on theory—and so are a few others in this man's country. I'd take it well if you and all your outfit stayed on the south side of Mystery where you belong. Your stock don't range this far in the Upper country."

"Is that so," drawled the other, "an' who says so?"

"I do," said Bossick quietly, "and I'm only giving you a warning. Province, which you'd better heed. You can take the word to Kate Cathrew, too. Her high-handed methods don't set any too well with us—and we don't care who knows it."

"To h—l with you and your warnings!" flared Big Basford, his ugly temper rising. "Sky Line's too strong for any d—d bunch of backwoods bucaroos, an' don't you forget it! We're—"

"Shut up!" snapped Province, and rode away.

"Selwood's right," mused Bossick as he looked after them, "they're a precious lot of cut-throats."

At Sky Line ranch there was activity.

(Continued next week)

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PROBATE OF WILL

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 PROBATE OF WILL

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To all persons interested in the estate of Dr. J. A. Coppedge, deceased, W. L. Barnes and Mrs. Kate Templeton have filed in the County Court of Gray County, an application for the probate of the last will and testament of Dr. J. A. Coppedge, deceased, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing the 3rd Monday in August, A. D. 1925, at the Court House thereof, in the town of LeFores, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application should they desire to do so.

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

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, July 8th, A. D. 1925.

(SEAL) CHARLIE THUT, Clerk County Court, Gray County, Texas.

ADVERTISING PAYS

SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Gray.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Gray County, on the 8th day of June, A. D. 1925, by Charlie Thut, clerk of said Court, for the sum of One Thousand Ten and 44-100 Dollars and costs of suit under a judgment and foreclosure in favor of Hannah Crawford in cause No. 1253 in said Court, styled Hannah Crawford versus Robert L. Jones et al, and placed in my hands for service, I, W. C. Carpenter, as Constable, Precinct No. 5, Gray County, Texas, did, on the 10th day of June, 1925, levy on certain real estate situated in Gray County, described as follows, to-wit:

Tract or parcel of land in Gray County, Texas, containing five acres of land off of the East side of Block No. Nine in the Rush Addition to the town of McLean, as shown by the duly recorded map or plat of said addition said tract being described by metes and bounds as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the South-east corner of said Block No. Nine; thence North 498 feet to the North-east corner of said Block No. Nine for corner; thence West with the North boundary line of said block 437 2-5 feet for corner; thence South 498 feet to a point for corner in South line of said block; thence East 437 2-5 feet to place of beginning, and levied upon as the property of Pollie Overton and W. W. Overton. And on Tuesday, the 4th day of August, 1925, at the Court House door of Gray County, in the town of LeFores, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m. I will sell above described real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Pollie Overton and W. W. Overton, by virtue of said levy and said judgment and said order of sale.

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

WITNESS my hand, this 10th day of June, 1925. W. C. CARPENTER, Constable, Precinct No. 5, Gray County, WCC-27-3t

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Hudgins of Erick, Okla., visited relatives here Sunday. Mrs. Hudgins remained for a longer visit.

Louisiana State Life Insurance Company

announces a complete personal protection policy. It will pay you to investigate it.

Also see me for fire and tornado insurance.

C. C. BOGAN Agent

Auto Repairing

We can save you money on your repair work. Our mechanics know how to locate trouble and fix it in the shortest possible time.

GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP "A Square Deal Always"

COAL

We cannot too strongly urge the immediate purchase of

Diavolo Coal

Its popularity creates a heavy demand which will limit the supply before very long. Don't wait! Let us book your order now.

Diavolo Coals positively last longer!

Western Lumber & Hardware Company H. F. WINGO, Manager

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Group No. 1 in charge. Subject—Prayer. Leader—Fern Landers. Introduction—Leader. What is Prayer?—Woodrow Wilson. When Should We Pray?—Pierce. Poem, "Did You Think to Pray?"—Lillian Carpenter. For Whom Should We Pray?—Gertrude Hicks. God Answer, Prayer—Boaz Bible. Poem—Erwin Browning. Illustration—Venita Savage. Golden Keys—Odessa Kunkel. Mrs. Jewell Russell and children and Miss Hazel Russell of Camden are visiting relatives in the city.

Groceries are cheaper at Parkers Cash Store. Advertisement. The

Miss Jewell Turner returned Saturday from a visit at White Deer

W. Sherman White Attorney-at-Law McLean Texas

SPEED BROS.

General Contractors and Builders Sidewalks, Paving, Stucco CLARENDON AND McLEAN TEXAS

City of the week block streets appreciate the luxury walk in the vacant cleared own work Adver A. W. and told McLean has four er than Mrs. for The Insure against nacy. Grocer Cash St Adver Allen Hatch to W. R. of the own to Mrs. this m. relatives Mr. a Head's and fan H. G. 's visit White, Mr. a Bath o man's and wife Adver I. G. day and Mrs. Go 's year. A. J. will vi Sunday. Sunday. Mr. a Amariile next, M. Sunday. News

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IN MEMORIAL—J. W. BURKS

While we bow in reverence and in humble submission to the Divine will of Him who alone may give, and who alone may take away; and who alone may make man's stay here upon earth, as a mortal being, but a fleeting shadow and reflecting only the real life to come, to which future life hope looks forward with ardent joy as a life full of love, full of Divine Mercy, beautiful, happy and everlasting, and which life lies just beyond and beginning at the end of this our earthly probation; and,

It is both meet and proper when the Loving Father takes unto Himself, for His own glory, one of His most loved, honored and cherished ones, to pass suitable resolutions in loving commemoration of him who was once among us, and whose daily walk in life and whose deeds of charity and unselfish devotion to duty justly commend him to us in friendship, brotherly love and heartfelt appreciation;

Such an one was our brother, J. W. Burks, whose days upon this earth were so gloriously fulfilled on the 4th day of July, A. D. 1925, and who has passed into the great beyond, leaving behind him a record of which we are justly proud, and which no one should blush to emulate;

THEREFORE, in commemoration and appreciation of him and the life he has left to us, be it resolved by the McLean I. O. O. F., No. 229, of which J. W. Burks was a worthy and honored member, that in the death of our brother, we have lost a brother and friend worthy of our highest love, esteem and appreciation; that we extend to his bereaved wife and children our sympathy and deep regret for the great and irreparable loss they have sustained;

In commemoration of J. W. Burks, of the life he has led and his many deeds of kindness and unselfish devotion while among us, we do, in our lodge, adopt these resolutions, and that the same be read upon the minutes of this lodge, a copy be extended to the bereaved family and one furnished to our city paper for publication.

J. W. BURKS
O. K. MIDDLETOWN
A. A. LEDBETTER
Committee.

MAIN STREET WEEDS CUT

City Marshal J. A. Sparks cut the weeds on Main street on the block between First and Second streets Tuesday, which is a much appreciated action. The weeds were so luxuriant that the nine foot walk was almost covered. Now if the vacant lots on this block were cleared of weeds, this part of town would look much better.

Advertising doesn't jerk, it pulls.

A. W. Brewer came in this week and told us to send his News to McLean from now on. He says he has found no place that looks better than right here.

Mrs. E. L. Cunningham renews for The News this week.

Insure your calves for 12c each against blackleg. See Shell's Pharmacy. Advertisement 1c.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement 1c.

Advertising doesn't jerk, it pulls.

Allen Wilson was in from the ranch today.

W. R. Stokes, prominent farmer of the Liberty community, was in town today.

Mrs. J. W. Burks and sons left this morning for Memphis to visit relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Landers of Head are visiting their daughter and family at Texola, Okla.

H. G. White of Erath county is visiting his son, W. Sherman White, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey White of DeWitt county are visiting the gentleman's brother, W. Sherman White, and wife this week.

Advertising doesn't jerk, it pulls.

L. G. Hardin sent us \$1.50 Tuesday and ordered The News sent to Mrs. Gordon Hardin at Vernon for a year.

A. J. Worley and family of Amarillo visited relatives in McLean Sunday. They were accompanied home by Miss Georgia Stratton.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Elsler of Amarillo visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Shelton, Sunday.

Typewriter paper to fit your notebook, at the News office.

McLEAN METHODISTS

On account of our revival, which begins next Sunday, we are urging every member of the church and Sunday school to meet at the church at nine forty-five for the Sunday school. The pastor would like to have the whole church together for a few minutes before we go to the tabernacle for the preaching hour next Sunday.

We invite everyone to the revival and we covet a prayerful and workable co-operation.

Sincerely,
J. G. THOMAS.

Expected to Lead U. S. Girl Scouts



Mrs. Arthur O. Upate, New York City, present vice president, is expected to be the next national president of the Girl Scouts.

ADVICE TO MERCHANTS

If you are so proud of your fine new merchandise that you want to keep it around to look at during the coming year, don't advertise.—Holland Progressist.

Sound advice. The best way in the world to keep merchandise is to store it on shelves, in a store and refuse to advertise it. Some personal friends may happen along and buy some of it, or casual passers-by drop in and take a little of the goods, but for the most part the unadvertised wares will stay with the proprietor day after day, month after month, year after year. There are still some men who keep store. But as a general thing, the mercantile business is now in the hands of merchants. A storekeeper is one who buys a stock of goods and keeps it until it is taken off his hands in the course of time, whereas a merchant is one who merchandises—a man who buys things to sell and will not suffer them to become shelf-worn, unseasonable, old-fashioned. He calls advertising to his aid in order to attract customers, stimulate business and keep his capital in a fluid rather than a stagnant state. Stagnated capital is unfruitful, whether invested in merchandise or in non-dividend-bearing stocks. Modern advertising is commercial information. It is as necessary to distribution as transportation is. Some relics of the leisurely era, when storekeeping was a sedentary job and the storekeeper sat for hours daily in a splint-bottom chair in front or at the back of his place of business, still regard advertising as waste, but if they but realized it, they waste their time and their capital more prodigally than they can afford to do the last event invariably proves.—State Press in Dallas News.

THREE-WHEELED AUTOMOBILE

The three-wheeled automobile is growing in popularity in Europe. There are today in Europe seven manufacturers of the three-wheeler. This machine is not to be mistaken for the side car, from which it differs in having a roomy body like an ordinary automobile, the difference being that one wheel at the rear supplies the tractive power. The three-wheeler, in competition with the motorcycle combination and four-wheelers, has won 23 gold medals and 15 silver medals in meets. It holds an economy record of 67.1 miles per gallon, also a speed record of 82.2 miles an hour.—Scientific American.

Typewriter paper to fit your notebook, at the News office.

A GREAT SCHEME

"Are there many snakes in this region?" asked a tourist.

"Well—put—yes," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "Some fellows raise 'em for use at picnics. They promote matrimony right sharply."

"How's that?"

"If a feller has been keeping company with a girl, or for that matter, a gent with an old maid, for bout so long, she goes to the lake-man and pays him. He turns a mess of snakes loose at the next picnic, and directly all over the place you see girls and old maids jumping right into young fellers' and older gents' arms a-hollerin' 'Save me, Roy!' and so forth. And about the next thing you know they're married."—Star-beams.

Wanted

FOR SALE, trade or rent, house and lots on N. Main st., McLean. One room house, two lots. A. C. Donnell, Mobeetie, Texas. 28-4p.

STRAYED—Black sow. Finder notify S. A. Cousins, Phone 38, 11.

GROCERIES ARE cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. 1c.

STORAGE—Clean dry storage under daily supervision. Inquire at News office.

MILK! MILK! MILK! The best grade of Jersey milk delivered anywhere in town. A. L. Hibler, Phone 61. 1c.

THESE little ads bring results. Try one. 25 words for 25c.

TO MAIL your parcel post packages, they must be properly tagged. You can get printed tags in any amount at the News office.

FOR SALE.—Several 50 lb. hard cans. McLean Bakery. 1c.

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Phone 40, 2. Frank Haynes.

RUBBER STAMPS. Order rubber stamps, daters, etc., at the News office. Prompt service and the best of work.

Michelan Balloons

Balloon tires to fit your regular rims, at the price of standard cords. Michelan Balloons make motoring a pleasure.

SNAPPY SERVICE STATION
Eric Cubine, Manager

ELECTING THE PASTOR

In a certain part of Alabama, a colored pastor had made himself extremely unpopular with his congregation. When his unpopularity was at its height, the time for the annual election of preachers came around. The reverend called his

Ora Oliver Gooch

Graduate Optometrist
Glasses Correctly Fitted
All work first class and guaranteed.

First National Bank Building
Shamrock, Texas

INSURANCE

Fire, Hail, Tornado
Health, Accident
You are fully protected when insured in the strong companies we represent.

Haynes & Ledbetter
Office Theatre Building

Best and Quickest Service

That's what we provide our patrons. Expert workmanship, neat, quick and sanitary. Let us demonstrate.

Elite Barber Shop
Everett & West, Props.

INSURANCE

LIFE FIRE HAIL
I represent some of the strongest companies in the world. I insure anything. No prohibited list. Money to loan on farms. Reliable Insurance

T. N. HOLLOWAY
Reliable Insurance

SHELL'S PHARMACY
The powerful, healing solvent of Shell's Catarrh Medicine will cure all cases of Catarrh, whether of the bladder, prostate, ureters, or of the rectum, sigmoid, or sigmoid. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

THE GUARANTY STATE BANK

at Abilene, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1925, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 16th day of July, 1925.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, uncollected good on personal or collateral security.....	\$45,951.18
Loans secured by real estate, worth at least twice the amount loaned thereon.....	500.00
Cashier's undeposited good.....	117.16
Real Estate (banking house).....	4,900.00
Other Real Estate.....	660.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	2,107.50
Cash on Hand.....	2,598.64
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check on demand.....	1,785.99
Interest on Depositors' Guaranty Fund.....	1,187.48
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund.....	2,817.75
Total.....	\$62,625.70

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock.....	\$15,000.00
Other Surplus Fund.....	200.00
Undivided Profits, net.....	174.70
Individual Deposits subject to check on which no interest is paid.....	28,284.71
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	7,501.09
Public Funds or Deposits.....	4,000.00
County (Included in Time Certificate).....	2,740.05
School (Included in Individual Deposits).....	965.20
Cashier's Checks outstanding.....	10,500.00
Bills Payable.....	10,500.00
Total.....	\$62,625.70

State of Texas, County of Gray.
We, Andy Word, as vice president, and Jennie Sherrrod, as assistant cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

ANDY WORD, Vice President.
JENNIE SHERROD, Asst. Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of July, A. D. 1925. S. L. BALL, Notary Public, Gray County, Texas.

Corrected by: E. B. HEDRICK, M. M. HEDRICK, C. M. McCULLOUGH, Directors.

flock together.

"Brethren and sistern," said he, "all wants me for their pastor for another year will please say I."

No one wished him back, so there was a death-like silence. However, the pastor was not daunted. He waited for a moment and then cried:

"Ah, ha, silence gibs consent. Use your pastor annudder year."

SAME OLD THING

Dooittle was unquestionably the kindest-hearted man in town. Also the laziest.

"Dearie," he told his wife, "when I pass away, I shall leave everything to you."

"That's what you've been doing ever since we married," she snapped back.

READ THE ADS

**LIFE INSURANCE
FARM OR RANCH LOANS
LANDS FOR SALE**

Improved farms or unimproved raw land suitable for farm or stock-farm purposes. Reasonably priced with attractive terms.

O. G. STOKELY McLean, Texas



Canning Time

Half the success in putting up preserves and vegetables depends upon having the right kind of canning utensils. Our canning supplies, just like everything else we handle, are guaranteed.

McLean Hdw. Co.
W. B. Upham, Manager

We Thank You

The McLean News desires to thank the merchants and business men of McLean who told the printing peddler that they believed in practicing what they preach and buy their printing at home.

Several merchants have told us how they answered the peddler's arguments with the statement that no service can equal that given by The News, and that every dollar spent with the home paper helps to build up every good interest in the community, which means more money and better living conditions for all of us.

The News appreciates the loyalty of the home merchants, and will always strive to be found on the side of justice and right in problems of community betterment.

Again, we say,
We Thank You

THE McLEAN NEWS
Published Every Thursday

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

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

Subscription Price
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

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

The church, school and newspaper are the three greatest factors in community development.

Everybody knows exactly how a newspaper should be run, but actually editing a paper presents problems that puzzle the best of us.

Many a merchant has found that his business would not stand the strain of donating to the various forms of so-called "advertising" schemes offered him. Statistics show that newspaper advertising is cheaper than any other form, results considered. And results is what should be expected; not the satisfaction of seeing the firm name in a conspicuous place.

When the city light and power plant was installed, there was some little criticism on account of putting in 75 h. p. engines. It was thought that there would never be use for such big engines. Now the council has contracted for a 120 h. p. engine and the superintendent of the plant claims that with the present rate of increase in the use of power and water, this engine will be too small in less than two years time. Towns do not grow until there is some incentive offered for growth.

The News receives many unsigned letters that are promptly placed where they belong—in the waste basket—but we received a clipping this week from an unknown reader defending the mail order house, and we are breaking our habits and giving it a little publicity. We would be glad to reprint the clipping in full for the benefit of our readers, but there is nothing about the clipping to indicate just what paper published it. However, it is easy to be seen that it is from the editor of some so-called farm paper that depends upon mail order advertising for revenue, and probably gives a premium to get subscribers and then sends the paper as long as the law will allow after the subscriber's time is out.

This friend of the mail order house says that home town merchants should give the same quality goods and same service the mail order houses do. We would like to see a home merchant attempt to palm off the same goods with the delays and substitutions incident to ordering. We venture to predict that he would not be in business long. He says that when the merchant gives equal service to the mail order houses, he will get the trade. If that is all it takes, no merchant need carry any stock, as he would have plenty of time to order from the wholesaler while his customer was waiting for "equal service."

The poor cotton farmer is mentioned as being a down-trodden piece of humanity, with the towns full of hundreds of men who have grown rich in buying cotton. There is usually a difference in a merchant and a cotton buyer, and we are not personally acquainted with any home merchant who has grown rich exploiting the farmer. Anyway we have never heard of any mail order house that buys farm produce, or in any way contributes to the welfare of the community.

Now, it is a fact that when misfortune comes, the home merchant is expected to contribute to the relief of his unfortunate neighbor, to say nothing of contributing to schools, churches and other things that tend to better living conditions for all of us.

The editors of "mail order" papers do much harm in trying to establish a prejudice between town and country in order to prove to his mail order advertisers that his paper "pulls."

The fact of the matter is that the town and country's interests are identical. What affects one is bound to affect the other, just so long as they are neighbors. A

farm is worth money only as to its distance from a good town. A dead town means dead farm property, and any town will be dead with no merchants in it. Merchants must have business in order to exist, and the more business, the better service they can render the community.

We hold no brief for the old-fashioned merchant that does not advertise and charges all the traffic will bear, but there are not many of this class, and judgment should not be passed on all home merchants because of an occasional black sheep.

We agree with our mail order friend that the farmer should buy where it is to his best interests—the only question is what is his best interests? And if he decides that trading with the home merchant, who handles standard goods, standing behind them with a personal guarantee of satisfaction, extending credit when needed, helping in case of sickness, donating to fire and storm sufferers, working for better homes, schools and churches, is to his interest, so much the better for the whole community.

McLEAN ECONOMIC CLUB

By Reporter.
The Economic Club met July 13 in the afternoon in a social meeting at the home of Mrs. S. A. Cousins, with about 18 members present.

A program was given by the girls that was very much appreciated.

Everyone enjoyed the "peach feast" that was served.

The Spring Garden Show will be held Wednesday, July 22. Every member is requested to send the nicest vegetables you have.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett are attending the Panhandle Baptist Encampment at Ceta Canyon.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 1c

Blackleg serum saves calves from blackleg, and it only costs 12c a dose at Shell's Pharmacy. Advertisement 1c

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Davidson, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. R. L. Grigsby, left Tuesday for their home at Meadow.

MERCHANTS ARE DIFFERENT

Why do John Wanamaker, Marshall Field and all the other brilliantly successful local merchants continuously advertise in every paper which reaches the people within the zone of their trading area if they have never advertised definitely that perpetual advertising is the foundation of retail trade? Are these merchants fools who need to take lessons in thrift from the small town merchants, or is local advertising inactivity in small towns because the women and the girls in the small towns don't wear shoes and stockings and dresses and lingerie? We hear the worn out answer from the storekeeper of the sticks: "Well, our town is different." The real answer should be, "Our merchants are different." They are. So are their bank accounts.

STUDYING THE LANGUAGE

First high school student—"Wher yuh goin'?"
Second H. S. S.—"Tu thu bookstore."
F. H. S. S.—"Whaffer?"
S. H. S. S.—"Gotta gitta Nimglish book tuh write Minglish in."

WATCH REPAIRING

We pay postage both ways. —Quick Service—Reasonable Rates
McCORMICK BROTHERS
Shamrock, Texas
Leave work at Shell's Pharmacy or send direct.

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

Kunkel Bros.

EXPRESSION CLASS

I have just started teaching a class in expression. Those interested call telephone number 193 for prices. Mrs. Harold Rippy. Advertisement 1c

(Miss Velma Horton is visiting her cousin, Miss Wilma Grigsby.)

Mr. and Mrs. Troy West and children left this morning for Hot Springs, N. M., where they will make their home for a year or more in the interest of Mrs. West's health. Mr. West's mother will accompany them as far as Lamesa, where she will make her home for the present.

CANNING METHODS FOR ACID AND NON-ACID VEGETABLES

The Bureau of Home Economics of the United States Department of Agriculture is frequently asked why the water-bath method of processing may be used in the home canning of fruits and vegetables, whereas nonacid vegetables must be processed under pressure.

The explanation given is that for successful canning the temperature applied should ordinarily be the lowest possible that will insure a safe product. While no growing, or so-called vegetative, bacteria will survive for any length of time at the temperature of boiling water (212 F.), some bacteria are able to go into spore form. These spores are killed only by very long-continued heating at boiling temperature, especially if the fruit or vegetable being canned has juice that is alkaline or only very slightly acid.

When the juices are acid, as in fruits and tomatoes, all forms of bacteria are killed more quickly at 212 F., which is the highest temperature possible in the water bath. A water-bath canner is commonly understood to be any covered vessel of sufficient depth for the jars or cans to be completely immersed while processing, and equipped with a rack or false bottom which permits water to circulate around the jars or cans. A wash boiler frequently answers the purpose in the household.

Corn, peas, beans, and other vegetables that do not have acid juice need to be processed under steam pressure at temperatures higher than 212 F., and for this reason the steam-pressure canner is recommended for canning them.

GOT HIS MONEY'S WORTH

After morning services, the family dined, and churches and their procedure came in for criticism.

Pater criticized the sermon. Mother disliked the blunders of the organist. The oldest daughter thought the choir's singing was atrocious.

But the subject had to be dropped when the small boy of the family volunteered the remark: "Dad, I think it was a mighty good show for a nickle."

FRIENDSHIP

You can buy if you've got money. All you need to drink and eat. You can pay for bread and honey And keep your palate sweet. But when trouble comes to fret you And sorrow walks your way, For the gentle hand of friendship That you feel, you cannot pay. You can buy with gold and silver. Things you've got to have to wear, When your skies are bright and fair.

But when clouds begin to gather, And when trouble rules the day, Your money doesn't lute a friend, Worth while, to come your way. The hand that's warm and gripping, And the heart that's tender, too, Are what all men living sigh for When they're sorrowful and blue. For there's nothing that's so soothing And so comforting right then, As the gladly given friendship Of a fellow's fellow men.

SEE THEM AT THEIR BEST

"Old man, I want to see those wonderful twin babies of yours. When shall I come?"
"Come around about one o'clock some morning. They are liveliest then."—Boston Transcript.

TRUE SYMPATHY

Lawyer—"What? Ten thousand a year to your wife if she marries again and only five thousand if she doesn't? That is unusual!"
Client—"Yes, but you see, I think of my successor. He deserves extra!"—The Passing Show, London.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
C. J. CASH, Agent
86 101
Day Phone Night Phone

REALITY
There is real joy and comfort in riding on Firestone Gum-dipped Balloon tires. We have them in stock. Let us equip your car with a set.

STAR FILLING STATION
"Headquarters for Service"
L. L. ROGERS, Prop.
Phone 131

INSURE TODAY!
Don't put off insuring your life until death overtakes you. No one has a lease on life. NOW is the time to INSURE.

EUNICE FLOYD
Life Insurance

HIS TIMELY ESCAPE

An angry woman rushed into the marriage license bureau. In her hand she bore a license. To the clerk she said:
"Did you, or did you not, issue this license for marrying me to Albert Briggs?"
"Yes, I believe we did, why?"
"Well, what are you going to do about it?" she demanded. "He's escaped."

A WEALTHY EDITOR

An editor started life a poor man and just retired with a fortune of \$20,000. He won his success by hard work, thrift, and a bequest from an uncle who left him \$49,990.

Another fine thing about a porch swing is that you don't have to figure how many miles per gallon.

The newspapers always say the bride was led to the altar, but who ever heard of one pulling back?

Typewriter paper to fit your notebook, at the News office

A. A. LEDBETTER
Attorney-at-Law
McLean, Texas

UNION HOURS

Maid (at door)—"No, I haven't any money to give you; you'll have to come around again after 10 o'clock when Mrs. James is home."
Beggar—"I can't, madam, I must work from 8 to 4."

Say "I saw your ad in The News"

Texhoma Oil & Refining Co.
For Value and Service Use
TEXHOMA PRODUCTS
Amalie Motor Oils 100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania.
L. L. ROGERS
Agent
McLean, Texas
Phone 131

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

COOKIES
We are baking a lot of fresh cookies daily. Come in and visit us and look over our stock of pastry.
McLEAN BAKERY
Herman Lee, Manager

Good Bread Flour
In a large measure, good bread is due to the efforts of the housewife, but of course the flour has something to do with it, too. If you are baking good bread now,
Amaryllis or Great West
will make it better. You don't have to take our word for it, for we guarantee every sack sold to give perfect satisfaction on your money back.
Telephone fifty for a sack today. Free delivery, quick service.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.
Phone Fifty

Remington Portable
Take any user's advice
Anyone who uses a Remington Portable will tell you how indispensable it is.
It makes writing swifter—easier. And—without any reflection on your penmanship—it makes reading easier.
Compact—fits in a case only four inches high. Easy to pick up and carry around, or tuck away in a desk drawer.
Convenient—can be used anywhere—on your lap, if you wish.
Complete—with four-row keyboard, like the big machines, and other "big machine" conveniences.
Price, complete with case, \$60. Easy payment terms if desired.
THE McLEAN NEWS

The Real Assets

Character and reputation are assets that are essential to credit standing at the bank.

When a man has established himself as a consistent bank depositor, with a reputation for wise borrowing and business-like methods, he has also established a foundation for credit, and his banker's interest in his affairs.

Character and reputation are the real assets that go to make up the credit standing of our depositors.



The American National Bank

OFFICE OF APPLICATION FOR PROBATE OF WILL

STATE OF TEXAS, Sheriff of any Constable Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following 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 in the County of Gray, State of Texas, and you are caused each week for the first ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof: OFFICE OF APPLICATION FOR PROBATE OF WILL STATE OF TEXAS. To all persons interested in the estate of Sue W. Coppedge, deceased, W. L. Barnes and Mrs. Templeton have filed in the County Court of Gray County, an application for the probate of the will and testament of Sue W. Coppedge, deceased, which will be heard at the next term of said court, commencing the 3rd Monday August, A. D. 1925, at the Court House thereof, in the town of Lefors, Texas, at which time persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application should they desire to do so.

HEREIN FAIL NOT. But have in 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, July 8th, A. D. 1925. CHARLIE THUT, Clerk County Court, Gray County, Texas.

ADULT B. Y. P. U. Leader—Mrs. S. A. Cobb. Subject—What We Mean When We Say Jesus Is God.

Statement of Baptist Beliefs—N. Savage.

The Essentials of the Trinity—A. Cobb.

Jesus, the Second Person of the Trinity—Mrs. Geo. Abbott.

Of the Same Nature as God—Mrs. J. F. Corbin.

Jesus, the Son, Is Equal with God—Mrs. Pierce.

Jesus Was God in the Flesh—L. Abbott.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U. Group No. 2 in charge.

Subject—What We Mean When We Say Jesus Is God.

Leader—Versie Savage.

Introduction—Leader.

Statement of Baptist Beliefs—Ed Landers.

The Essentials of the Trinity—Ed Landers.

Jesus the Second Person of the Trinity—Versie Savage.

Of the Same Nature as God—Ed Landers.

Jesus the Son Is Equal with God—Ed Landers.

Jesus Was God in the Flesh—Ed Landers.

GOSPEL FISHERS UNION Group No. 2 in charge.

Leader—Oma Lee Abbott.

Opening service.

Scripture reading—Kent Carpenter.

The Book of Joshua—Leader.

Joshua the Man—Floye Landers.

Crossing the Jordan—Naomi Huot.

The Fall of Jericho—Laoua Holway.

The Defeat at Ai—Chester Savage.

The Battle of Gideon—Doris Corbin.

The Division of the Land—Kent Carpenter.

Joshua's Parting Advice—Annie Grayby.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. tfc

Buy your boy or girl a Remington Portable for use in their school work. It has all the advantages of the large machines, standard keyboard, no shifting for figures. The price is small and you can pay them on monthly payments. Come to the News office and let me demonstrate.

Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.

AN HONEST OPINION A business man, on retiring, wrote a book which he sent to a publisher. The latter promptly returned it. Considerably incensed, the author sent his work to a friend in a newspaper office, writing on a top corner of the manuscript: "What do you think I ought to get for this?" The friend returned the manuscript with the laconic reply written in the opposite corner: "Five cents!"

FARM ADVERTISING

The backbone of the country town weekly paper's support is the patronage of its rural readers. Because the farmer takes his local paper, pays for it and it is read by every member of the family, it becomes an indispensable instrument of publicity for the advertiser who would enjoy the trade of his territory. But strange to say, the average rural reader has not yet come to a full realization of the value of advertising as applied to his own business. Every farm contains something, surplus produce, an extra farm animal, a few valuable hens or cockrels, or perhaps a discarded implement or vehicle, which a few cents spent for advertising in his local paper would enable him to dispose of at a profit. Try this on your local editor. Help him to establish a wanted column that will become at one and the same time a means of disposing of your surplus and an aid in locating the things you need. Thus will you enable him to render his paper more useful to the community and help yourself and your neighbors to prosper.—Fletcher's Farming.

MERCHANT KIDS HIMSELF

A Colorado business man approached on the proposition of advertising his store in this paper the other day, made the statement that advertising didn't pay and that three-fourths of the money spent on advertising was wasted.

Efforts to find out how much money he spent on advertising grafts, a number of which are worked in every town in the country every year, were futile, but it wasn't difficult to assure the non-advertiser that if he'd spend his money in newspaper advertising and give a little attention to the proper preparation of his copy, the money so spent would not be wasted, but would return to him many times in increased sales.

The same merchant, when asked what kind of a suit he had on, said it was a "Kuppenheimer." He was asked what brand of shoes he wore and immediately said they were "Florsheim" shoes. He stated that his shirt was an "Arrow" brand and that he always wore a "Stetson" hat.

Why does he wear these things and why was he able to tell the representative of this paper the names of the brands so readily? Simply because they're all advertised the length and breadth of the nation.

Articles on this merchants shelves were examined and in almost every instance they were from manufacturing concerns who advertise constantly in every conceivable way. The merchant said that his customers called for this article and for that one quite frequently. When asked why his customers wanted things made by certain companies, the merchant replied that he supposed they had used them before and found them to be worth the money. All of which is true, but it is a safe bet that the first time they tried an article, they did so because they had read the manufacturer's description of it in an advertisement, and after purchasing it, they found the article exactly as advertised, and through truthful advertising became satisfied customers.

The clothes this man wore were made by companies which advertised and he knew the names of them because they were advertised; the car he drives and the tires he uses on it are advertised every week in this paper, and he admitted that he bought the machine because of the things he had read about it; the biggest seller in his store, the things his customers call for by name are advertised brands; yet this merchant says he doesn't believe in advertising and that money spent for advertising is wasted.

SHORT ORDERS

Waffles, hamburgers, pies, roasts, stews, soups, steaks, "ham and eggs"—in fact we cook anything you want, the way you like it.

J. A. MEADOR

ECZEMA! Money back without question. HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Cream, Ointment and Soap) fail to cure the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter, etc. Try this treatment at our risk. Shell's Pharmacy

tomers call for by name are advertised brands; yet this merchant says he doesn't believe in advertising and that money spent for advertising is wasted. He's kidding himself at his own expense, and doesn't know it.—Colorado Record.

IF

If all folks laughed six times a day And smiled just twelve times more; If all folks drove harsh words away And turned gray thoughts to door; If all folks gathered courage flow-ers

For heart's brave window dressing, There wouldn't in this world of ours Be room for things depressing.

BILL NYE, THE ADVERTISER

Bill Nye, the humorist, once had a cow to sell, the story goes, and he advertised her as follows:

"Owing to my ill health, I will sell at my residence in township 19, range 18, according to government survey, one plash raspberry cow, aged 8 years. She is of undoubted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form, she would be a great boon.

"She is very much attached to her present home with a stay chain, but she will be sold to anyone who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth shorthorn and three-fourths hyena. I will also throw in a double barrel shot gun which goes with her. In May she usually goes away for a week or two and returns with a tall, red calf with wobbly legs. I would rather sell her to a non-resident."

THE OBEDIENT WIFE

"And you say your wife obeys you implicitly?"

"I should say so. I told her on our wedding day to do just as she pleased."—Hogan's Alley.

ABOUT TIME TO QUIT

"Say, boy, what do you hear from your girl these days?"

"Well, I've written her seven letters and no answer, so if I don't hear from her pretty soon I'm going to break off corresponding with her."

PITY THE BLIND

The benevolent old lady was about to drop her usual coin in the hat of the blind beggar at the corner. "You don't seem to be the same man who sits here always," she remarked.

"No, lady, he's my brother."

"I hope your brother is not ill," she went on. "Oh, no, mum," was the unexpected answer. "He's taken an afternoon off and gone to the movies."—Boston Transcript.

WE HAVE WONDERED

How does a weak tire know you are all dressed up and ready for a party?—Windsor Border Cities Star.

EMPTY

"Mama, I've got a stomach-ache," said six-year-old Nellie.

"That's because your stomach's empty. You'd feel better if you had something in it. You have been without your lunch," said her mother.

That afternoon the pastor called and in conversation complained of a severe headache.

"That's because it's empty," said Nellie. "You'd feel better if you had something in it."

BLACKSMITHING

We are prepared to do your blacksmith, wagon and woodwork promptly, at reasonable prices.

Give us a trial. McLEAN BLACKSMITH SHOP CHAS. EUDY, Prop.

V. H. Moore Auctioneer

Wheeler, Texas

Dates made at News office or call me collect.

We Have Bought

the Electric Shoe Shop and added the machinery to our shop. We are now equipped to give the best possible service on your repair work. Give us a trial.

Bible Shoe Shop

Cecil Bible, Proprietor



I'm Bringing My Brownie

A Brownie doubles the day's fun, and makes the story yours for keeps, with pictures.

Here are the three big Folding Brownie features. It's compact; never in the way. It's autographic; you can date and title the film margin when you click the shutter. It's dependable; Eastman-made cameras stand up.

You'll find the Brownies on display at our Kodak counter. Come in and look them over.

Folding Brownies \$9.00 up. Box type Brownies \$2.00 up.

Erwin Drug Co.

HOW IT STARTED

"At any rate, Mrs. Murphy, no one can say I'm two-faced." "Faith, no, Mrs. Jones. Sure an' if yer were, you'd leave that 'un at 'ome."

THE LAZY THING!

He—"What would you say if I threw you a kiss?" She—"I'd say you were the laziest guy in the world."

A GOOD HEATER

Paper can be used in keeping warm, says scientists. "Yes, that's so," remarks a McLean man. "I remember a ninety day note kept me in a sweat for three months."

CORRECT

Scph—"Why does a stork stand on one foot?" Fresh—"Why does he?" Soph—"If he'd lift the other foot he'd fall down."

McLean Filling Station

Oils, Gas and Accessories Sudden Service Magnolene Ford Oil will make your Ford run better. Floyd Phillips, Mgr.

New Location

We are now in our new brick building and have a big stock of gent's furnishings and shoes.

Ask to see our ladies' slippers.

John Mertel

THE CITIZENS STATE BANK

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of THE CITIZENS STATE BANK at McLean, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1925, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 16th day of July, 1925.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes RESOURCES: Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures, Casa on hand, Due from other banks, Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund, Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund, Acceptances and Bills of Exchange, Other Resources. Total: \$139,801.68

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes LIABILITIES: Capital Stock, Certified Surplus Fund, Individual Deposits subject to check on which no interest is paid, Time Certificates of Deposit, Public Funds on Deposit—City, Cashier's Checks outstanding, Bills Payable, Other Liabilities. Total: \$139,801.68

State of Texas, County of Gray. We, J. S. MORSE, as president, and H. C. RIPPY as assistant cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief. J. S. MORSE, President. H. C. RIPPY, Asst. Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of July, A. D. 1925. DONALD BEALL, Notary Public, (SEAL) Gray County, Texas. Correct—Attest: C. C. BOGAN, M. E. MORSE, C. E. BOGAN, Directors.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Report of Condition of THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK at McLean, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on June 30, 1925.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes RESOURCES: Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with endorsement of this bank, Total loans, Overdrafts, secured, none; unsecured, Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc., Banking house, \$7,500.00; furniture and fixtures, none, Real Estate owned other than banking house, Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank, Cash in vault and amount due from national banks, Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 12), Total of items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, Miscellaneous cash items, Other assets. Total: \$175,505.37

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes LIABILITIES: Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, Less current expenses paid, Cashier's checks outstanding, Total of items 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26, Individual deposits subject to check, Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed), Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 27, 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32, Other time deposits, Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 33, 34, 35 and 36, Notes and bills rediscounted, including acceptances of other banks and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with endorsement of this bank. Total: \$175,505.37

State of Texas, County of Gray, ss: I, F. H. Bourland, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. F. H. BOURLAND, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July, 1925. (SEAL) E. M. RICE, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: GEO. W. SITTER, J. L. McMAURY, J. M. CARPENTER, Directors.

News from Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.
Jewel Powell of Clinton, Okla., came in Wednesday for a visit in the M. T. Powell home.
Osborn Dewesse and children, Miss Nora and Westley, visited in the McCann home Saturday. Mrs. Lewesse accompanied them home.
Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Pharis and little daughter, Margaret, visited in the Ferd Bones home Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Veatch and children of Shamrock visited in the J. H. McCann home Sunday.
Little Miss Lillie Mae Pharis visited little Miss Iva Davidson Sunday.
Mrs. W. E. Freeman and little daughter, Willie Lee, visited in the H. Longan home Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Jess Grogan and children visited in the J. G. Davidson home Sunday.
Little Miss Mildred Pharis visited little Miss Juanita Exum Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones visited in the C. A. Linkey home at Slavonia Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell visited in the Lewis Powell home at Heald Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Phillips and son, John, visited relatives in McLean Sunday.
R. L. Jones made a trip to Shamrock Monday afternoon.
H. Longan made a business trip to McLean Monday afternoon.
R. L. Jones made a business trip to McLean Tuesday afternoon.

News from Enterprise

By Special Correspondent.
The sand and wind blew here Tuesday.
Mrs. Hock left Friday for Kansas City.
Buster Nicholson and Bennie Edney came in from the Plains Friday.
The party given at the Chas. Cooke home Wednesday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.
Miss Grace Hock left Friday night for California.
Misses Vera Wilson and Inez Shaw of McLean attended the party at the Chas. Cooke home Wednesday night.
W. H. Mathis and family visited relatives at Wellington Saturday.
The young people of Enterprise gave Mr. and Mrs. Brisco a surprise party Friday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Evan Sitter visited friends at McLean Sunday.
Buster Nicholson left Sunday for Groom.
The young folks were dinner guests in the Mathis home Sunday.
Mrs. Nicholson and daughter, Mrs. Bessie Dorsey, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Glen Nicholson Sunday.

Blackleg serum saves calves from blackleg, and it only costs 12c a dose at Shell's Pharmacy. Advertisement 1c

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 1c

R. L. Appling, popular mail carrier on the Heald route, has our thanks for a subscription to The News this week.

Miss Lolene Coffey and brother, John Boyd, went to Vinson, Okla., Sunday for a visit with their grandmother. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Luther Coffey, who returned the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Winston left Monday for their home at Weatherford. They were accompanied by Miss Lena Sparks, who will spend a month with them.

Jno. B. Hessey, one of Alanreed's progressive merchants, has our thanks for a subscription to The News this week.

Mrs. Sam Brown and daughter and Mrs. Smith of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith and Mrs. J. W. Kibler went to Wichita Falls Saturday to visit Mr. Kibler.

Mrs. A. P. Clark returned Friday from a visit in different Texas points.

Sam Hodges visited in Dodsonville Sunday.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughters, Misses Gladys and Lucena, Mrs. W. L. Haynes and daughter, Miss Johnnie Villa, were visitors in Shamrock Thursday of last week.

Insure your calves for 12c each against blackleg. See Shell's Pharmacy. Advertisement 1c

Jimmie Sneed of Amarillo was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Luther Petty has our thanks for a subscription to The News this week.

C. A. Lester, M. D. Bentley, C. A. Strandberg and T. A. Landers went to Lefors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Herrick of Alanreed were in the city Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed D. Smith and daughter, Miss Thelma, returned Sunday from Childress.

W. W. Breeding of Abra was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

W. E. James of Groom has renewed his subscription to The News.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brewer and children came in from Littlefield Monday to make their home.

John B. Vannoy and daughter returned Monday from Throckmorton. Mrs. Vannoy's sister, Mrs. Tom Dixon, and little daughter came with them for a visit.

W. L. Haynes and A. A. Ledbetter to Mobeetie on business Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Suckabee and Dad (Martin of Perryton) came in Wednesday for a few days' visit with friends.

Miss Jenn Word left Sunday for Wellington to make her home.

Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Thomas returned Wednesday from Lowell, Ark.

Mesdames S. L. Montgomery and Leon Waldrop were shopping in the city Wednesday.

SOMETHING TO EAT, ANYHOW

His wife had gone to visit her mother, and had telephoned that she would not be returning until the morning.

When she got back, she said to her husband, "You managed to find something to eat last night, didn't you, dear?"

"Oh, yes," he replied cheerily. "I had the steak that was in the pantry and fried it with onions I found in the cellar."

"Onions!" she gasped. "Darling, you've eaten my bulbs!"—Tit-Bits.

Buy your unruled notebook paper at the News office.

PRICES AND PROFITS

Don't you know that the old gag "I can get it cheaper such and such a place" is mostly bosh? You can buy most anything right here in Snyder about as cheap as you can get it anywhere else—even to good printing. A fellow must have a little profit if he stays in business, and every business man in Snyder ought to remember that fact when his fellow business man quotes him HIS price.—Snyder Times-Signal.

We have been hearing that same spiel ever since we have been in Tahoka. We heard it many times about other places where we lived before coming to Tahoka. We don't think there is much to it in this instance. One town may slightly undersell another on some articles, but the other town will probably undersell it just a trifle on some other article. On the whole, prices are usually evened up pretty well. Competition is usually too keen for any one town to continually hold the people up all along the line. That idea is usually the child of some grouch's imagination.—Lynn County News.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

"It was very plucky of you, madam," said the magistrate, "to have captured this burglar. How did you succeed in blacking his eyes and knocking all his front teeth out?"

"Well, yer honor," said the muscular woman; "how was I to know he was a burglar in the dark? I had been up three hours waiting for my husband, and I thought it was him."

RABBIT FOOT LUCK

First Married Man—"Do you believe a rabbit's foot ever brought luck?"

Second Married Man—"Sure, I do. My wife was going through my pockets one night while I was asleep. All at once she screamed and jumped on a chair. She had put her hand on the rabbit's foot in my pocket and thought it was a mouse."

YOUR NEW SUIT

We have just received a new line of samples for men's fall and winter suits. All wool, tailored to your measure, for only \$25.00. Ask to see them.

City Tailor Shop
Merle Grigsby, Manager

ADVERTISING

An Abilene business man approached on the proposition of advertising his store in this paper the other day, made the statement that advertising did not pay and that three-fourths of the money spent on advertising was wasted.—Abilene Times.

No doubt Wanamaker, Wrigley, Henry Ford and other big business men who spend large parts of their money in advertising would be glad to hear the argument of this merchant in Abilene, who probably has an establishment of at least 50 by 125 feet. A smart man like this certainly has no business hiding his talents under a bushel. He ought to get out in the world and show the little men, like Ford and Wrigley, how it should be done.—Plains Journal.

DISCOVERED

Ellison Dager, the efficiency expert, said at an Elk's banquet in Chicago:

"The efficiency expert, as he investigates, makes many an amazing discovery.

"In investigating a large plant the other day, I questioned a pretty girl stenographer:

"Is it true," I said, "that every afternoon when the clock strikes five you quit your machine and hike out, even though you're in the middle of a letter?"

"She tossed her pretty head. "Of course, it isn't true," she said. "Why, I'd never dream of beginning a letter when it was as near five as all that."

Earle Shell and family visited relatives at Childress Sunday.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS

after writing, your policy on cotton is in full force if cotton has been up to a stand for thirty days.

Quick Adjustments

Call

Harold C. Rippey
At Citizens State Bank

A GOOD SIGN

"Good day, Mrs. Brown. How is your husband this morning?" asked one country woman of another, whose husband was ill.

"Well, I think he's a bit better," was the reply. "He sat up for an hour yesterday, and had a little appetite. He ate a couple of chops, a veal and 'am pie, two helpings of apple pudding and a snack o' cheese. I think by tomorrow he'll be able to swallow something substantial."

PLEASANT SURPRISE

"Hullo, old man!" exclaimed Dabney at the Literary circle reception. "It is a pleasant surprise to meet you here."

"Good of you to say so, old chap," replied Brown.

"Yes, I was afraid I wouldn't find anybody here but brainy and cultured people."

Meet Our Meats

Then you will realize how unusually good meat can be. Tender and juicy, the choicest cuts, it is easily digestible and full of nourishment.

THE CITY MARKET

Yes or No?

Are you capable of carrying out a plan—doing what you yourself expect yourself to do? Of course, you have a definite purpose, but without application, work and more work, there can be no results.

By bringing to the bank a portion of what you earn, you will have something to show for your labor.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President

C. C. BOGAN, Cashier



Good Bread

depends upon good flour. Marechal Neil flour is made from selected wheat of the very best grade produced. Nothing better can be made. If you will try a sack of this soft wheat flour and are not pleased in every way, bring the empty sack back and your money will be cheerfully refunded. That is how well we think of this best of flours.

This same guarantee goes for Peerless flour, the best hard wheat flour manufactured.

Order your choice of soft or hard wheat in these flours and good baking is assured.

Free delivery. Telephone 23.

McLean Supply Company
Chas. Lester, Mgr.

Economy

Low in price—low in cost of operation—with service available everywhere—Chevrolet is recognized as the foremost car "for Economical Transportation."

Quality at Low Cost

It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.

Smith Bros. Chevrolet



Lumber

put into houses must be the best for the house to become an asset and not a liability. Such an organization as ours buys at rock bottom prices and sells quality products above all else.

Dependability can be placed in all materials sold by us, for they are milled properly and cared for after the cutting process is over. All are proven best by time and service.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.
W. T. WILSON, Manager