

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, July 30, 1925.

No. 31.

McLean Rodeo to Be Staged August 21-22

The fifth annual American Legion Rodeo will be staged by Carl Meyer and Orin Thompson, Aug. 21st and 22nd, with what is claimed to be the best string of bucking horses ever brought to McLean.

A long list of valuable prizes is offered in the various events, that should prove attractive to entrants from the different counties affected.

There will be bronc riding, calf roping, wild cow milking, steer roping and other attractions incident to such occasions.

A complete list of prizes offered will be found in their advertisement on another page of The News.

FEW CAR LIGHT TESTING STATIONS APPLY IN GRAY CO.

According to Judge T. M. Wolfe, there are only two designated car light testing stations in Gray county at this date. One application from McLean and one from Aunreed.

A new ruling by the state department allows the commissioners court to designate a night testing station where it is impractical to conduct a day testing station. The night stations must be exactly according to specifications so far as car guide and adjusting screen is concerned. Permission must be secured from the court before a night station will be permitted.

Regular stations are, of course, at liberty to do adjusting work both night and day.

The anti-glare headlight law is now in effect and all cars must have headlights adjusted before September first, or drivers will be liable to arrest and fine.

MISS LOFTIN WILL APPEAR IN CONCERT SATURDAY, AUGUST 8

The senior class of the Methodist church will present Miss La Rue Loftin of Cincinnati, Ohio, in concert recital August 8th.

Miss Loftin is a former resident of McLean and has won high honors as a concert artist in piano solos, vocal solos, and readings.

Miss Loftin is also on the program for the Chamber of Commerce banquet tonight.

The proceeds of the concert will be used in seating equipment for the senior class room.

SCOTT BABY FUNERAL HELD SUNDAY P. M.

Funeral services for James Whitton Scott, 17 day old infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Riley Scott, who died of whooping cough Saturday night, were held at the home of the parents Sunday afternoon. Pastor J. G. Thomas of the Methodist church conducted the services. Interment was made in Hillcrest cemetery.

DALLAS MAN WOULD BUY CITY LIGHT AND POWER PLANT

A Mr. Crockett of Dallas was in McLean yesterday and stated that he has the finest bunch of merchants in any small town he has seen. He inquired about land values here and stated to a member of the city council that he would be glad to buy the city light and power plant if the council would consider a proposition.

The proposition of selling the plant would have to be submitted to the voters for final approval. He is thought that if the price offered was in line, no trouble in securing permission to sell would be encountered.

Winnie Burks of Memphis visited her mother, Mrs. J. W. Burks, Sunday. He was accompanied by his brothers, Mervin and Clarence.

Tom Nelson of Shavonia was in town Monday.

Tom Nelson returned to his home in Wellington Wednesday after a visit with friends here.

Jolting the City Cousin



KACHELHOFFER OIL WELL MAY BE RESUMED

Resumption of operations at the Kachelhoffer oil well now depends upon securing acreage outside the block adjoining the well. The block of leases adjoining the well has been secured and work will be started just as soon as the outside acreage can be secured.

McFarland and Thomas of Okmulgee, Okla., are the contractors who expect to drill the well, and in their opinion gas will be encountered at from 1600 to 1800 feet, which depth it is expected to reach in about a month's time after drilling starts.

If gas is found, the contractors want a franchise from the city and gas will be piped to town in time for the fall season.

McFarland and Thomas are experienced oil men and they come to us well recommended, and it is hoped that the required leases may be secured in the shortest possible time.

Mrs. Eula Nell Seebach, county home demonstrator, and Misses Joeline Vannoy and Elizabeth Wilkerson left Saturday for College Station to attend the short course. Miss Seebach will visit in Houston and other Texas points before returning home.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK FELT HERE TODAY

A new experience for our people was had when an earthquake tremor was felt here at a few minutes after six o'clock this morning. The trembling lasted for about 45 seconds, with the heaviest part of the shock only about 10 seconds. The shock was strong enough to rattle windows and dishes, but otherwise no damage was done.

According to early telegraphic reports, McLean is near the center of the disturbance, which was confined to about a 100 mile radius, the Rock Island reporting the quake as far west as Tucumcari, N. M., north to Liberal, Kans., and east to Elk City, Okla. The Santa Fe reports shocks felt west to Texico, N. M., and east to Shattuck, Okla. Dallas felt no disturbance. There were no shocks at Denver, and California reported nothing doing there. Amarillo reports plaster shaken from the walls of buildings there.

This quake is over territory heretofore regarded as immune from earth shocks, and there has been quite a bit of conjecture today as to how our section, which is underlaid with gas and oil, will act when a regular California quake happens here.

Leans Won Game Last Friday With 12 to 6 Score

The baseball game between the "Fats" and "Leans" staged last Friday afternoon in the interest of the Chamber of Commerce was a success from all viewpoints. Practically all the business houses closed for the game and a large crowd gathered for the fun.

The players were selected from the crowd present, with no opportunity for preliminary warming-up and soon teams snapped into the game like regular players. Many good plays were staged that would have done credit to hardened players, and the spirit of good fellowship manifested between the teams and the fans was good to see.

It looked for a long time that the "fats" had the "leans" outclassed, but the final score stood 12 to 6 in favor of the lean aggregation.

The gate receipts amounted to a little over \$43, which will be used to apply on seating the new Chamber of Commerce building.

There is a demand for other games, and there is talk of a permanent Chamber of Commerce nine to be organized.

FIRST LOAD WATER-MELONS LAST WEEK

A load of watermelons was brought to town last Friday by Mr. Masterson, who lives on the J. A. Fowler place. This is, as far as we can learn, the first ripe melons offered this year.

The quality of the early melons is not all that could be desired, but the recent rain insures good ones a little later.

KINARD'S ENTERTAIN

Misses Leora, Loree and Beatrice Kinard entertained a number of their friends with a chicken dinner on Sunday, July 26. During the afternoon a social good time was enjoyed.

Among those present were the following: Misses Wilma Grimsby, Vivian, Mildred and Floye Landers, Versie Savage, Launa Holloway, Leora, Loree and Beatrice Kinard; Messrs. Herman Lee, Fred Landers, Harvey, Arlie and Merle Grimsby.

Kid McCoy, who did valiant work for the "Fats" in the ball game last week, said he did not know of the game until he received his copy of The News Friday noon, but he came in, glad to help out the Chamber of Commerce.

Dwight Upham, Hansel Christian, Erey Cubine and Lyman Ashby were Shamrock visitors Saturday night.

Fire Breaks Out in Photograph Studio Thursday

About three o'clock last Thursday afternoon, M. T. Wilkerson, engineer at the city power plant, discovered black smoke issuing from one of the flues of the Rowe Studio, and it was the work of a very few seconds to turn on the fire siren, and in a very few minutes water was playing on flames that had ruined practically all of the photographic equipment of the studio, as well as damaging the household effects in other rooms of the building.

The fire was never permitted to reach through the roof of the building, but glass was broken and the walls and ceiling badly damaged.

This is the second fire in this building this year, each time being brought under control by the fire department in a short time after discovery.

Insurance was carried on both the building and contents.

FORT WORTH MAN SAYS CROPS ARE BEST HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Medley of Fort Worth spent Sunday in the F. H. Bourland home. Mr. Medley has traveled over most of Texas and Oklahoma this summer and he stated that McLean has the best crops he has seen anywhere.

Good Rain Means Bumper Crop in McLean Section

A steady downpour of rain, totalling over one inch, fell all over the McLean territory Monday night and Tuesday. This, with another big rain Wednesday night, practically assures bumper crops of everything raised in our section.

Ranges will be in the best of condition for fall grazing and the added moisture will carry every crop over into harvest.

Crops have never suffered in our community this year, with the exception of early corn, which was beginning to need the rain that fell this week.

Everybody now has the smile that won't come off, and no further trouble is expected by farmers for this season's crop.

Wakney Bros., Alanreed merchants, have our thanks for a subscription to The News this week.

County Agent P. E. McMeans and Curley Crockett left for College Station the first of the week. Mr. Crockett will take a short course in cotton classing.

George Bourland of Overbrook, Okla., is visiting in McLean.

GOOD PROGRAM TO BE GIVEN AT BANQUET

Everything is in readiness for the Chamber of Commerce banquet to be held this evening at 6 o'clock at the new Chamber of Commerce building.

Hon. Lee Satterwhite, speaker of the House of Representatives, editor of the Panhandle Herald and candidate for governor, will be the speaker of the evening. Hon. Newton P. Willis, attorney, of Canadian will preside as toastmaster, and among the out of town artists who will entertain are Miss Loftin of Cincinnati and Prof. and Mrs. Frazer of Dallas.

The program will be completed in plenty of time for all who desire to attend the revival services at the tabernacle, as there will be 10 minutes between the closing time at the banquet and the time to begin the song service at the tabernacle.

All proceeds from the banquet will be used to pay for seats for the new building.

Dr. Joiner, who is conducting the Methodist-Presbyterian revival, will offer the invocation, following which the McLean orchestra will play a selection. President White of the Chamber of Commerce will then present the toastmaster, who will respond in a five minute speech. Miss Loftin will oblige with a solo, followed by a duet by Prof. and Mrs. Frazer; then another selection by the orchestra and the banquet is served. After the first course Miss Loftin will give a piano selection, then the toastmaster will have charge for 20 minutes, followed by Mr. Satterwhite, who has been allotted 23 minutes. The final number will be rendered by the orchestra and the crowd dismissed at 7:45.

Following is the menu for the occasion:

Fruit Cocktail	Cream Pens
Fried Chicken	Buns
Cream Potatoes	Pickles
Salad	
Olives	Iced Tea
Sherbert	Coffee
	Cake

WOMEN MAY PLAY BASEBALL GAME

If present plans are carried out, another "fats" and "leans" baseball game may be played next Friday, Aug. 7th, but the players will be women.

Several ladies are working on the proposition, proceeds of the game to go to the Chamber of Commerce.

McCORMICK BROS. PLEASED WITH NEWS ADVERTISING RESULTS

Mr. McCormick, of McCormick Bros., Shamrock jewelers, was a visitor at the News office this week. For some reason we left their advertisement out of last week's issue of The News and Mr. McCormick said it might be too small to see, so he ordered it doubled in size and run each week. The gentlemen are well pleased with the results of the advertisement they have been running, as they are getting lots of work from our section.

REBEKAH LODGE ELECTS OFFICERS

At the meeting of the Rebekah Lodge Monday night the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

- Mrs. E. L. Minix—N. G.
- Mrs. W. R. Wise—V. G.
- Mrs. W. L. Haynes—P. N. G.
- Mrs. R. S. Jackson—Secretary.
- Mrs. A. A. Ledbetter—Treasurer.
- Miss Sallie Swafford—Warden.
- Mrs. J. Lee Turner—Conductor.
- Mrs. J. W. Burks—Chaplin.
- Mrs. H. F. Wingo—R. S. N. G.
- Mrs. A. A. Ledbetter—L. S. N. G.
- Mrs. M. Roe—R. S. V. G.
- M. Roe—L. S. V. G.
- O. K. Murphree—I. G.
- J. E. Cubine has renewed his subscription to The News.

Misses Altha Bridge and Ruby Cook visited Miss Ethel Close at Shamrock Saturday night and Sunday.

Service for Young People to Be Held Saturday Night

Saturday night's service at the revival now being held at the city tabernacle will be especially for the young people of the community. All young folks between the ages of 15 and 25 will be the guests of honor at this service and both tiers of seats directly in front of the stand will be reserved for the young people. Dr. Joiner's message will be of especial interest to the young folks of the ages mentioned and it is hoped that every young person in the community may be present at this service.

The choir will be filled with boys and girls from the ages of 7 to 15, who will present a program of song that they have been in training for all the past week. Prof. and Mrs. Frazer have met with the boys and girls each evening preparing for this program and it is sure to be a very enjoyable part of the service.

Dr. Joiner is a forceful speaker and his messages show him to be a close Bible student with a clear understanding of human nature. The morning sermons have been along the line of practical christian living and have been most helpful. The evening messages are evangelistic and the earnestness of the preacher leaves no doubts in the minds of his hearers as to his interest in the lost.

Prof. Frazer has the happy faculty of selecting and singing songs that lead up to and fit the preacher's subject in such a way to make a well balanced service.

Dr. Joiner and Prof. and Mrs. Frazer have endeared themselves to the McLean people in a way seldom seen in revivals of this kind and many will be sorry to see the revival close next Sunday night. There is no doubt that if the results of the meeting depended only upon the efforts of Dr. Joiner and the Frasers, its success would have been assured from the start.

MERCHANT GETS WHAT HE PAYS FOR FROM PRINTING PEDDLER

Some time ago a merchant in another town asked The News for a bid on a stationery job. We replied that if he had made up his mind to buy on price alone, he had better accept the peddler's price that he already had, as we never make bids.

We had an opportunity to see his letterhead the other day, and while we do not know what price he paid, there is no question but that it should have been far under a legitimate job. Part of the heading was printed as black as could be and part of it was so lightly printed it had missing letters, and all on cheap paper.

No reputable printer can afford to make a bid on work, as there is no way of knowing just what he is bidding against in poor workmanship and cheap paper. The printer who takes pride in turning out first class work cannot afford to put over a job like that.

It is true that you usually get what you pay for, whether it be shirts, flour or printing.

MR. COUSINS FINDS LOST HOG THROUGH NEWS WANTAD COLUMN

A few days ago S. A. Cousins ordered a lost hog advertisement run in our wantad column, and he was in today to tell us that he heard of the hog at once as a result of the advertisement.

These little ads pay other people, and they will pay you if you will give them a trial. 25 words for a quarter.

W. L. Hinton was in town one day last week and jokingly ordered us to run an advertisement offering his crop for sale cheap, but he was in town again Tuesday and said he was out of the notion of selling since the rain.

Mrs. Alva Alexander of Ardmore, Okla., gave us \$1.50 yesterday to renew Mrs. T. W. Henry's subscription to The News.

Nameless River
By VINGIE E. ROE

CHAPTER I—Kate Cathrew, "Cattle Kale," 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 horse's 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. Bud is the victim of a deliberate 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 collie dog, evidently guarding a child. She tries to vainly 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 that the collie taken care of him and "Dink," the collie, 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 Pina, 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 Lark 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 hold of corn to pay off debts she owes to Kane.

CHAPTER X—Fair sees Rod Provine, 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, a lighted windup gun is thrown at them, and Kate Cathrew and her riders drive the stolen cattle.

CHAPTER XIV—A prospector, "John Smith," really Brand Fair, shows Sheriff Selwood the entrance to a passage in the hills through which Kate Cathrew and her riders drive the stolen cattle.

CHAPTER XV—The Sky Line riders raid Bossick's ranch, driving off seventy-one head of cattle. Sheriff Selwood, on the watch since his talk with Fair, joins the thieves without being detected, getting all needed evidence to convict Kate Cathrew and her followers. His horse betrays him and he is shot and desperately wounded, but reaches McKane's store before he loses consciousness. The rustlers believe him dead.

Sod Provine, sitting his shivering horse where he had drawn it to a sliding stop on the trail above, deliberately shoved his gun into its saddlestraps.

"I guess that's the last of you, my buckie," he gruffed, "that's your last ride, d-n you! See how you like the water?"

And he turned back up the slope.

At dawn McKane, who slept in the store at Cordova, heard something untoward. It was a rapping that seemed to come from the floor of the porch outside—an odd, irregular stroke, as if the hand that made it was uncertain.

He rose, drew on his pants and hooking his suspenders over his shoulders as he went, opened the front door.

A bay horse, gaunt and bedraggled, stood at the porch's shoulder-high edge, and hanging half out of its saddle, held only by the right spur still caught in the hair cinch and one arm around the pommel, was the sheriff.

His ghastly face was red with blood from the long wound which had split his scalp from just above the left ear across the temple to the end of the eyebrow.

The trader leaped forward, jumped to the ground and caught him in his arms.

"My good G-d, Price!" he cried, "say you ain't dead! You ain't had hurt—Oh, my G-d!"

Selwood looked at him with eyes that seemed dull as ashes.

"Solved—mystery—" he said thickly. "—rustlers—raid—caught with the goods—they are—"

The thick voice failed and Sheriff Price Selwood slumped down heavily on the shoulder of his erstwhile friend.

It was to be long before he would finish his cryptic sentence.

CHAPTER XVI
The Ancient Miracle,
News in the mountains travels fast,

by mysterious ways, and in places where it seems impossible. Also it has marvelous powers of mutation. What may start out far down on Little Beaver dam as an innocent prank, is liable to reach the Upper Sweet water as a full-fledged scandal.

So it was on Nameless that dreary day in August.

Nance Allison was busy about her work in the scoured kitchen, with Sonny Fair following her like a small-sized shadow.

In the dim regions beyond Mrs. Allison was in bed with a "sick headache." The balls of the carpet-rags had been sadly put away, all finished and ready for the loom, but farther away from that desired goal than ever. It seemed to Nance that that carpet was the last straw, the ridiculous small pressure that had all but snapped the thread of her control. Whenever she thought of Kate Cathrew she thought not of her pappy, not of Bud with his sagging shoulder, not of her burned stacks and her field of growing corn, but of the bare floors of her poor home.

There was a frown between her golden brows these days, a grim set to her lips, and she spent many hours on her knees beside her bed praying for guidance, for strength to keep to her narrow way. But the "stirrings" that she felt inside her in the spring had become a seething turmoil of passion, hard to hold.

"I'm like the patriarchs of old," she thought to herself, "bled with righteous wrath. If it wasn't that I have the light of the New Testament I'm afraid I'd go forth and slay my enemies, or try to."

"What's that whimpering about, Nance? Tell me, too," said the child hugging her knees and looking anxiously up with his soft brown eyes.

"My gracious! Was I whimpering, Sonny?" she asked aghast. "I must be getting pretty far gone, as Brand says. Nance was thinking that's all—thinking about bad things that make her heart ache."

"Our enemies?" he asked quaintly. She nodded.

"Yes—they're ours, all right. Yours and Brand's and mine."

There was a vague comfort in this association, in the common cause that seemed to bind her and hers to Brand and Sonny Fair.

Brand and Sonny Fair—her thoughts went off on the tangent which those two names always started.

It was part of the trouble which made the frown habitual—the frown, so alien to the sweet and open face of this girl.

Always there was under the surface of her mind the burning question—What was Brand Fair to Sonny? And always there lurked in the dim back-ground the word—Father. Was it true—where and who was the mother?

A deep and terrible ache seemed to take her very bones at this thought—a misery which she could not understand.

She shook herself and sighed and tried to smile down at the boy, but the effort was a failure.

"Nance," he asked soberly, "don't you love me any more?"

The girl dropped on her knees and gathered him to her breast in a fierce gesture.

"Love you? Honey child, Nance loves every inch of your little body! She loves you so well she's scared to death Brand will come along some day and want to take you away again!"

She sat back on her heels and smiled at him, this time successfully. If there was one spot of light in the darkness of her troubles it was the child. Always his pleading eyes, his shy caresses could lighten the load.

And so it was that presently she fell to laughing in her old light-hearted way, sitting back on her heels on the clean white floor and rolling the child this way and that.

Screams of delight from Sonny punctuated the strains of his bare feet as he kicked in the hysterical ecstasy of Nance's fingers "creepin'—up his little ribs."

They did not see Bud standing in the door, so absorbed in their game were they, until he moved and his shadow fell across them.

Nance turned her laughing face up to him—and stared with the laughter set upon it.

The boy was white as milk, his eyes black with terrible portent.

"Bud," she cried, "what's up? What—?"

"The rustlers were out last night," he said slowly with a strange hesitation—"I met Old Man Conlan going down to Cordova—a man was shot—they think it is—the prospector—"

For a moment Nance sat still on her heels, her mouth open, the sickly sea of laughter still around it.

Then she put out a hand that was beginning to shake—like an aged hand with palsy.

"Smith?" she gasped, "that's—Brand Fair! Oh—oh—dear Lord—Brand Fair!"

For the first time in her life the bright sun faded out and Nance Allison, who had fought so long and hard against tremendous odds, who had held her battle line and borne all things with the courage of a strong man swayed back upon the floor.

Bud sprang forward to lift her up, but already the weakness was passing and she put him aside, getting to her feet.

She forgot the child at her knee.

"His enemies—" she was muttering to herself, "and mine—they got him—at last—just as they tried to get me—and Jehoshaphat rose and went against his enemies—and the Lord was with him—1-1-Bud, give me that gun."

She took the rifle out of his hands



"Smith," she gasped, "That's Brand Fair!"

with a savage motion and went from the cabin, swaying like a drunkard.

particular with assassins. We'll see fair play."

And they did see fair play, a tense and silent gathering, the Sky Line men sitting their horses on the one side, McKane, Smith, the bearded man from the Upper Country who had witnessed another fight on the same spot, and several more, on the other.

It was stone-hard fair play without quarter, and when it was over Bossick rose, a bloody and disheveled figure, and glared at the riders.

"Take him home," he said, "to your rustlers' nest, you — —!"

"That's fighting talk, Bossick," said Caldwell in a thin voice, "but this ain't the time or place."

"You're d-n right it ain't," said Bossick, "not when there's even numbers and no odds for you! You'll wait for dark and one man alone—like Price Selwood was."

Sod Provine, getting dizzily to his feet, shot a lightning glance at the speaker. His palped face lost a shade of color. No one spoke and Bossick went on.

"When Selwood comes round I'm layin' there's going to be such a stir-up in this country never saw—and don't you forget it!"

"Came round?" said Caldwell, as if the words were jerked from him against his will.

"Yes—comes round so he can talk—can tell what he knows of the rustlers of Nameless and who was the dirty skunk that shot him in the back. There's a good coil rope inside this store that's going to make history for the Deep Heart cattle country."

"H—h—!" said Caldwell, and laughed in a high thin treble as he pulled his horse around, "you're amusin', Bossick."

"Yes," snapped Bossick balefully, "your whole bunch seems quite hilarious. Now, get out of Cordova."

Without another word being passed on either side the Sky Line men rode out in a compact bunch, Provine and Basford nursing their hurts, the rest silent.

Bossick turned to the stranger.

"I want to thank you, Mister," he said, "for being here."

"It was a very great pleasure," said



It Was Stone-Hard Fair Play Without Quarter.

McLEAN GIRLS' CLUB

By Reporter.

The McLean Girls Club met last week with Miss Joellene Vannoy. Eleven different kinds of salads were made, and the trip to College Station discussed.

Refreshments of punch and cake were served to the girls. Every-one present reports a good time.

ADULT B. Y. P. U.

Leader—Mrs. W. C. Garrett.

Statement Regarding Responsibility—Mrs. Geo. Colebank.

Faithful or Unfaithful to Our Obligation, Which?—Mrs. S. A. Cobb.

The Measure of Our Work—Mrs. Hodges.

Faithfulness, the Same with Two or Ten—Mrs. Pierce.

Rich Reward for the Faithful—Mrs. D. L. Abbott.

Faithfulness Requires Effort—J. F. Corbin.

THE PRICE CUTTER

Tell me not in smiling numbers Sealing costs are what they seem, And the man who cuts for orders Gets the lion's share of cream.

If you strive to build a business, Do not be a human seive— Letting leak your needed profit Trusting luck will let you live. Lives of dead ones all remind us What it means to sell on guess; Their departure makes us keener To sell right, and not sell less. For no trade can long be loyal To a man who's all regrets— Can't deliver whose just living On the interest of his debts.

—Exchange.

TWO MAGIC WORDS

They're short words. Very easy to spell and quite simple to pronounce. They don't sound very impressive, but they mean a lot. They take the cutting edge off some of the sharp corners of life. They have even been known to make an otherwise commonplace business transaction quite an agreeable affair.

Some folks never use them. That's because there are men and women who would rather be grouchy than gracious.

Personally, I am a believer in these words, and have a lot of fun in watching how magically they work. In some organizations you never

hear them. That's because the boss and his helpers are interested only in getting the customer's money and not at all in giving service or making friends.

What are these magic words? Thank you!—Yellow Cab Magazine.

W. Sherman White
Attorney-at-Law
McLean
Texas

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

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

BLACKSMITHING
We are prepared to do your blacksmith, wagon and wood-work promptly, at reasonable prices.
Give us a trial.
McLEAN BLACKSMITH SHOP
CHAS. EUDY, Prop.

Coal-Coal-Coal

We have in transit one car each of Lump and Nut Coal.

This coal is the same as we have previously handled and which has given such universal satisfaction.

Let us fill your bin—We believe you can save some money on your fuel bill for the winter by supplying yourself NOW, for we believe you will see coal sell for more money this winter than for some time. Think about it and phone us your order.

Cheney and Callahan

A Success Test

Can You Score 100 Per Cent?

Thrift is:

- 40 per cent Regular Saving.
- 20 per cent Wise Spending.
- 20 per cent Ability in Your Work.
- 20 per cent Financial Judgment.

From 60 to 80 per cent qualifies for prosperity.

100 per cent qualifies for a fortune.

Make regular deposits at

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$23,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President C. C. BOGAN, Cashier

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

(Continued next week)

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harlan and children of White Deer and Mrs. J. W. Kibler went to Wichita Falls Sunday to visit Mr. Kibler.

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

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement, tfe

**NEWSPAPER REPORTER
GIVES GRAY COUNTY
GOOD WRITE-UP**

Max Bentley, staff correspondent of the Star-Telegram, visited Gray county early in the month, and his write-up of our section was printed in last Sunday's paper. We are reprinting it here, in order that our readers may see how our county impresses a stranger.

**Gray County Dividing Line Between
Grain and Cotton Growing**

The present interesting thing about the Texas Panhandle is not the dethroning of the cowman by the farmer—that now being an accomplished fact—but it is the contest for agricultural supremacy between the wheat grower and cotton grower. It is nowhere else so sharply of record in all the great Panhandle area as in Gray county. You can visit Gray county and see, without half looking, a boil-down of the struggle.

The north half is wheat country; the south half cotton. Lefors, the county seat, marks the dividing line. Driving from Pampa to McLean by way of Lefors, one sees, on the north outskirts of that inland town, a tractor-driven combine and header with a 27-foot cut mowing down the rich and ripe grain; while on the south outskirts men are in the cotton patch with their plows and hoes. I have two particular fields in mind, wheat and cotton, but there are others.

Pampa Wheat Capital

Pampa is near the northwest corner of Gray county. It is the traditional capital of the wheat empire, not simply the Gray county area, but of the whole Panhandle. Pampa, in Carson county, has taken away Pampa's traditional warm place this year, it is true; but year in and out, when one thinks of the Panhandle and its wheat lands, Pampa comes to his mind as the center of wheat growing—Pampa and the prairie northeastward to Miami.

Pampa's wheat crop is short this year. R. C. Buckler, land man and generalissimo of the Chamber of Commerce, estimates about one-half a normal crop, and a normal crop is about 1,000,000 bushels. It was the dry spring, of course; they say, in the Panhandle, that without a deep February snow wheat is in danger, and last February was warm and dry.

Pampa is young to have had such honors. It was laid off only in 1902, on White Deer Land Co. property. The White Deer syndicate originally owned 1,000 square miles of territory—equivalent to a county. It was cut up and placed on the market in 1905 in tracts ranging from 80 acres to one section, and practically all has been sold. The White Deer ranch now supports four postoffices and a combined urban and rural population of 4,000. The land lies in Gray, Roberts, Carson and Hutchinson counties.

Rise in Land Values

The pioneer wheat farmer of the Pampa territory has a chuckle now, as he harvests his 25 bushels per acre from his 400-acre field, for he bought the land for as low as \$4 per acre. It is a strange thing, when one now sees the intensive development of Plains and Panhandle, that such wonder-

fully fertile land was offered at \$4 an acre. It now sells hand-over-fist for from \$60 to \$75, and very little is on the market. Why should it be? Even in wheat—and there is no crop so easily handled—it produces \$25 to \$50 every year. Burk Burnett saw all that when in 1903 he bought 107,509 acres of White Deer land at \$2.65 per acre. Now a portion of the Carson county oil field, with an average daily production of 6,000 barrels, is on Burk Burnett's \$2.65 land.

Pampa's wheat supremacy dates back to 1908. The harvest that year was 60,000 bushels, and it was considered a remarkable showing. The next year, however, it jumped to 120,000 bushels; in 1915 Pampa shipped 1,250,000 bushels, and in the big year of 1919, shipments were 2,225,000 bushels. Pampa has since had no such crop, but if it does not round out a crop year with 1,000,000 bushels, you can look for the cause in the climate. It isn't Pampa's fault.

The Green Belt of McLean

To look at them and the country about them, one finds it difficult to believe that Pampa and McLean are in the same county. McLean, situated in the extreme southwest corner, is Gray county's cotton and fruit metropolis.

The McLean man tells you that his town is not on the Plains at all. "We are in the edge of the Green Belt," he says. What is the Green Belt, and why the capital letters? "Well," says the McLean man, "it's that fringe of land just under the caprock of the northeast Panhandle which has never known a total crop failure in 34 years." To Indians, he says, named it the Green Belt; and McLean, he adds, belongs therein, for McLean has never registered a failure.

McLean is becoming a more and more important cotton center. Last year its two cotton gins handled 4,000 bales of cotton. The industry is only three years old there, but the acreage is doubled each year, and this year they are banking on 7,500 bales, with another gin to be built. The crop is in magnificent condition—or was at the time of my visit, the second

YOU MAY HAVE PELLAGRA!!

If you have nervousness, stomach trouble, depression, soreness of throat, burning feet, constipation, brown or rough skin, tingling sensations, smothering spells, diarrhoea, loss of sleep, loss of weight, dizziness or swarming in head, general weakness with loss of energy, YOU MAY HAVE PELLAGRA. You do not have all these symptoms in the beginning. My free booklet, "The Story of Pellagra" will explain. My treatment differs from all others and is endorsed by a State Health Department, physicians, and hundreds who have taken the treatment. Over 2000 testimonials sold in last 12 months. Diagnosis FREE. W. C. ROUNDTREE, M. D., Texarkana, Texas.

Melons, Fruit and Corn

They diversify at McLean. The watermelon crop is getting to be a big incidental money maker for the farmer. McLean's land is prevalently sandy loam, first rate for melon growing. The crop is naturally much later than those of South and Central Texas, but that gives the McLean grower the satisfaction of shipping his melons to Houston after Houston's own crop has been marketed. Shipments continue until late in October, when the watermelon appetite is keen again and the price is booming.

McLean's ambition is to be the apple and grape center of Texas. You never saw finer orchards. The Wilson brothers, Taylor and Bunk, have 10 acres of apples from which they harvest up to 2,500 bushels a season, at \$1.50 to \$2.00 per bushel. It is a more or less sub-irrigated proposition, with the water so near the surface that Taylor Wilson, when he wants to water the trees, digs him a well with a posthole auger and pumps the water from a windmill wheel mounted on a sled. It is a matter of only a half hour's work to dig a well, start the mill wheel going, and pump the water at the rate of 100 gallons a minute.

The Wilsons planted a black grove in 1919 as a windbreak, and you ought to see them now—trees six feet apart in nine-foot rows, up to 40 feet high, with a shade so thick that the sunlight barely filters through. McLean has that by way of irrigation, rich land and plenty of water near the surface. You can't beat it. Everything grows prodigiously. Every farmer has his berry patch, his vineyard of grapes. One farmer said the yield from his melons, grapes, berries and corn exceeded the combined yield of cotton and grain sorghums—and thousands of tons of feed are raised annually.

I never saw a section where things grow faster. McLean has a

lake southeast of town that's used for fishing and swimming. Two years ago a neighboring farm woman dropped a gallon bucket of tiny gold fish into the lake. The McLean cafe man told me about going fishing the day before, and his catch consisted almost entirely of goldfish weighing a pound and a half each.

A Pushing Town

What the country is, so is the town. That goes for McLean. It is a young place, but how they are pushing! McLean owns its light, ice and water plant. A \$92,000 municipal debt was incurred to provide a \$2 minimum light rate with a 10-cent excess and five cent power rate; a \$2 water rate and ice at 70 cents a hundred. The figures sound high when judged by the Fort Worth standard of utility rates, but in most small West Texas towns the citizens pay ruinously high toll for these comforts of life. But at that, McLean's municipal plant will pay itself out in 25 years. The ice, by the way, is made of untreated water pumped from a depth of 160 feet.

Here's a suggestion from McLean on how to pay for your church building. The Baptist, Methodist and Christian church men of McLean are doing it. The former, for example, came together to underwrite a \$30,000 building program. They raised \$8,000 to complete the basement—and there they stuck. "Let's raise a cotton crop," someone suggested. So they rented 35 acres of land on the southwest edge of the town, planted cotton, and cultivated it themselves, in squads and at spare times, the farmers doing the plowing and the town men keeping the patch clean. Last year they netted \$900 on their crop, and this year expect to double that sum.

The condition of cotton seemed splendid everywhere in the McLean territory, but somehow it seemed to me that the church crops were the finest of all. Maybe the Lord is taking special care of them!

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

W. C. Garrett, Pastor
No preaching services will be held at the First Baptist church next Sunday. The pastor is holding a revival meeting at the Lillie church south of Wellington.
The McLean revival will begin at the church Sunday, August 9.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of expressing to our friends our thanks for the kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our baby May God's blessings be upon all of you.
Mr. and Mrs. Riley Scott.
Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Scott. 1c

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

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice and son, Vernon, returned last Thursday from an extended visit with relatives at St. Louis. Mr. Rice tried out a so-called "Fishers' Paradise," but declares the fish to be unfriendly toward strangers; that he can beat that kind of fishing right here at home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. DeGraffenried of New Mexico came in last week and will make McLean their home. Mr. DeGraffenried is employed at the Star Filling Station.

Erey Cubine was an Amarillo visitor Monday.

Rev. B. J. Osborn and daughter Juanita, of Pampa visited friends here Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Ben Taylor and children of Fort Worth are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Patty.

Mrs. W. W. Whitsitt of Alanreed visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Billingslea, today.

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 buy them on monthly payments. Come to the News office and let us demonstrate.

YOU CAN buy the best typewriter oil at the News office.

**Protect Your
Loved Ones**

Would your loved ones be protected if you should die today? Think it over. Insurance is the best protection.

EUNICE FLOYD
Life Insurance

Good Steaks

No meal is complete without a good meat course. Our steaks are juicy and tender, just the thing for your meat needs.
Have you tried our pickled pigs feet?

THE CITY MARKET

Can You Afford

to carry insurance on your house, barn or automobile? If not, how can you afford to stand the entire loss if not insured? Better let my companies stand that loss.

Harold C. Rippey
At Citizens State Bank

\$5,000 Insurance
for
\$46.90
Based on Age 35
Come in and let me explain.
E. M. Rice, Agent
Kansas City Life

We want more wives

To know of the good reading that is to be found each week in The News

We want your wife

To know that the world's most elevating and entertaining fiction is being published each week in The News.

We want every wife in the community

To know that her children will find no cigarette advertisements, or anything that could harm them in any way in The News.

We would like ten thousand wives

To realize that, in fact, all the problems of the home and of the community are taken up each week in The News.

The McLean News
\$1.50 per year

Wants

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

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

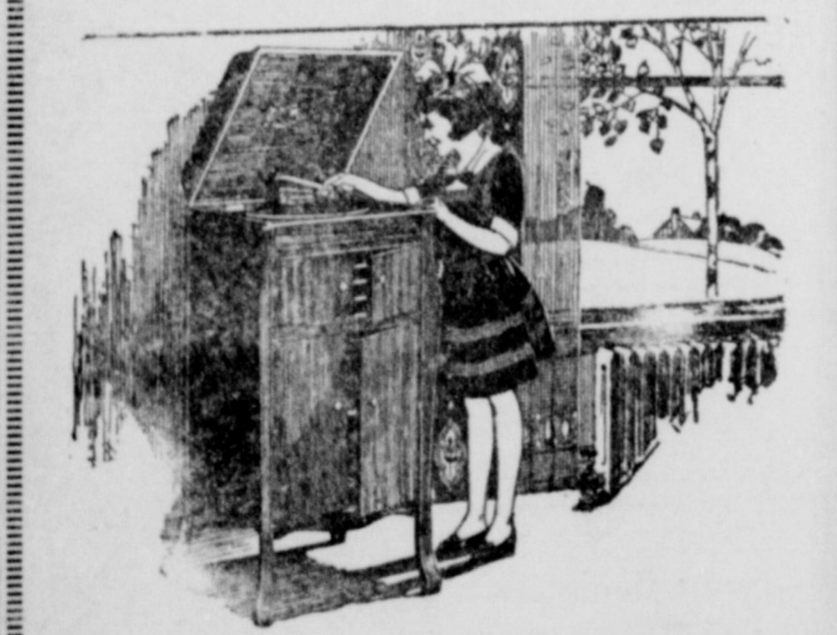
MILK! MILK! MILK! The best grade of Jersey milk delivered anywhere in town. A. L. Hibler. Phone 61. 1c

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

FOUND—A tent. Owner may have same by identifying tent and paying for this notice. W. C. Garrett. 1c

FOR SALE—A 5-year-old Jersey milk cow with 2-months-old 50-50 Holstein calf by side. Gives 4 quarts milk per day with proper care. Broke to halter. Good qualities. See W. W. Overton. 1p

FOR SALE—23 nice pigs, wt. about 50 pounds each. J. E. Cubine, Phone 66, 3. 1p



20 Percent Discount

is offered on all cabinet Victrolas.

This is a sharp reduction in prices of your favorite instrument. Come in and see the models now on display.

Erwin Drug Co.
The Rexall Store

THE McLEAN NEWS
Published Every Thursday

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

Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

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

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

If a business man cannot mix his religion with his business, he had better change his business.

Shamrock now has a city ordinance that will greatly discourage if not positively prohibit any carnival from showing in their city. We are glad to commend our progressive neighbor for this forward step in protecting their community from the evils of the carnival. We would like to see our city council take such a step for our town.

There should be an exhibit at the McLean fair this fall from every nearby community. While the prizes offered are not large, the publicity gained is worth the effort necessary to getting the exhibit together, and it appears now that there will never be a better opportunity to show good agricultural specimens.

The person who is worth anything to an organization is the one who is loyal to it. This does not mean that he must be opposed to every other organization, but that he is willing to work at his job and leave other folks to work at theirs. Those who scatter their forces are worth very little anywhere.

The News has over 3000 readers and in trying to print something of interest to everyone, we may print something of no interest to someone, but the wise reader takes what is of interest to him; remembering the rights of others. If there is anything that you are especially interested in and we fail to give it mention, a hint to the editor is usually sufficient.

Prosperity is practically assured for our community next fall by the good rain that fell this week. With prolonged drought in other sections and bumper crops here, the price for farm products is very likely to be satisfactory to the seller. A large crop yield and top prices is a combination that does not often happen, but it looks as if that would be the case this season.

In the passing of Mr. Bryan the world lost a man who did what he thought was right, regardless of public opinion. Not many men have the moral courage to live their lives as they know to be right, and fewer still can stand to be misunderstood by their friends and maligned by their enemies and yet keep sweet about it. The Great Commoner had this happy faculty, and it may be many a day before we see his equal again.

The preacher who recently tried hobnobbing along the public roads to test the goodness of human nature did not prove anything in our opinion. He claims that he was refused aid by the various benevolent organizations who investigated his case—and why not? There was no question of their being right in his case. All such pretenses should be turned down, but he seemed to overlook this side of the question.

Dr. Joiner made the statement one day last week that he did not believe in forcing the merchants to close their places of business for the meeting; that when a man was forced to do anything for the meeting it was not worth anything. We are glad to commend Dr. Joiner for the statement. Any church member owes his presence during a meeting of his own church, but he has no right to try to force his competitor to close while he attends to his church duty. No business man can make any distinction among the churches other than his own, and to close for one meeting would of necessity mean closing for all, and such a condition would mean closing for about six weeks every summer. There can be only one

situation when we would endorse closing the town for a meeting, and that will be when we have a revival going on in every church in town at the same time. This way of holding summer revivals has been highly successful where it has been tried, and we would like to see the plan tried here. There is no place in McLean big enough to hold the people who should attend church services, as was evidenced last Sunday night when there were, perhaps, enough people sitting in cars about the tabernacle to fill a church building.

News from Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.
Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Powell and children of Clinton, Okla., came in Saturday to visit in the M. T. Powell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harrelson and children attended the rodeo at Shamrock Saturday.

Charlie Longan and Miss Eunice Fulkner attended the rodeo Saturday at Shamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Phillips visited in Claude Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Longan visited in the W. N. Pharis home Sunday.

John Phillips went to Erick, Okla., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Longan and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman attended preaching services at Plainview Sunday night.

Little Misses Daisy, Lema and Ada Shipman visited Misses Lillie Mae and Mildred Pharis Sunday.

Mrs. Rupert Bradley visited in the Carl Anderton home Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. L. H. Adams and children of Mobeetie, accompanied by Mrs. H. G. Young and sons of Ringgold, came in Tuesday to visit in the J. G. Davidson home.

Mrs. Carl Anderton and baby and Miss Velma Brasley were Shamrock visitors late Tuesday.

News from Back

By Special Correspondent.
Clyde Holloway and Misses Lelia Back and Catherine Coram of this community, and Jess Roberts of Mobeetie were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

W. I. Bacon went to Shamrock Saturday.

Buddie Holloway and Lawrence Watson attended the rodeo at Shamrock Saturday.

Bud Back, Wesley Colebank of Hydro, Okla., and Elsie Colebank of Post City visited Jeff Colebank at Panhandle last Thursday.

Mr. McMeekins and family from Colorado City visited the lady's brother, W. I. Bacon, and family Saturday and Sunday.

Wesley and Elsie Colebank and families left Monday for their homes, after spending the week with their sister, Mrs. Bud Back, and family and other relatives.

Chas. and Victor Back went to McLean Friday to take part in the fat and lean baseball game.

Miss Irene Murphree spent the week end with Miss Beatrice Back.

Miss Vida Colebank of McLean is visiting Misses Lelia and Beatrice Back this week.

Jno. Carpenter and family visited his brother, Chas., and family Sunday.

The splendid rain which fell Tuesday morning came in time of need. The farmer that could scarcely smile before, can now carry a broad grin. Early cotton that was suffering for rain will be greatly benefitted.

Mrs. Morse from Carter, Okla., is visiting her son, Louis, and family this week.

Mr. Brown from Colorado City visited his brother-in-law, W. I. Bacon, last week, returning to his home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Tanner of Gainesville are visiting the lady's sister, Mrs. C. S. Rice, and family.

Mrs. M. D. White of Dallas is visiting in the C. S. Rice home. Mrs. White is Mrs. Rice's aunt.

Miss Verna Rice, who has been visiting Mrs. White, returned with her.

Mrs. J. E. Johnson of Byng, Okla., renews her subscription to The News this week.

Albert Bruce of Clarendon was in McLean yesterday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Holland of Eldorado, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Gray of Clarendon visited Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wingo and children returned Saturday from Hot Springs, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wilmoth of Waldorado visited in the Wingo home Sunday. Mrs. Wilmoth remained for a longer visit.

Mrs. C. O. Rowe was an Amarillo visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Back and children of Lefors visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

John B. Vannoy made a business trip to Pampa Monday.

Sam Silvers of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Stephens of Breckenridge came in Monday to visit the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Anderson.

R. W. Crisp of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harlan returned to their home at White Deer Wednesday after a visit with Mrs. J. W. Kibier.

Another printing peddler was in McLean yesterday, but we understand he found slim picking among our business men.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Groves of Miami, Ariz., visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lander Sunday and Monday.

Erwin Rice visited friends at Panhandle Sunday.

D. M. Davis returned Tuesday from Rapanoke, where he attended the funeral of his father.

S. B. Morse and Lyman Ashby visited friends at Erick, Okla., Sunday.

Just received, Men's Dress Shoes and Oxfords. They are Florshims. John Mertel. Advertisement. Ic

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL
Shell's Pharmacy

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

REAL DRAY SERVICE
We excel in service because we have more experience and better equipment, so our customers say.
Kunkel Bros.

V. H. MOORE
Auctioneer
Get your date at the News office or phone me collect.
Wheeler, Texas

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

LIFE INSURANCE
FARM AND 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

THE CARNIVAL

We think that it is wrong for organizations to foster entertainments in the city in violation of the ordinances of the city, bringing them in under the cloak of a local organization, allow them to bleed the town of its cash and even fail to pay a city license, just because it is fostered by a local organization. We do not believe this is right, and should not be allowed. If the city council does not think a carnival should come into the city of its own free will and accord by paying the stipulated tax, then we do not think it right for the law abiding citizens to bring it here, free, and put on the same kind of performance. They say there are "good, lean carnivals," but we have never seen one—Lubbock Avalanche. That is precisely the way we feel about it. Sometimes we have protested. Sometimes we have meekly submitted. Never have we approved the "amusements" afforded by the carnival. We have often heard of the "clean" carnival, but we have never seen any such animal. Without exception, they thrive on gambling devices and moral rottenness. They bring lit-

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.

Texhoma Oil & Refining Co.
For Value and Service Use
TEXHOMA PRODUCTS
Amalgam Motor Oils 100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania.

L. L. ROGERS
Agent
Phone 131 McLean, Texas

BLOW OUTS!
Why run a tire until it blows out? Often the time lost on the road and the trouble and inconvenience caused would pay for the new tire. Come in and let us show you our line of tires.
SNAPPY SERVICE STATION
Erey Cubine, Manager

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

le into a town financially, they take much out. They usually leave the town feeling less respect for itself than it did before the carnival came. Yes, we are against the carnival for the same reason that we are against the gambling dive, the saloon and the brothel. We hope Tahoka never has another one.—Lynn County News.

Med Davis of Pampa was a McLean visitor Wednesday.
ECZEMA!
Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap) fail in the treatment of Itch, Scabies, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.
Shell's Pharmacy

THE BEST BAKED GOODS
It is a matter of pride with us, as well as good business sense, to make our Baked Goods the best we know how. You will save time and money if you let us do all your baking.
McLEAN BAKERY
Herman Lee, Manager

It Is Economy to Buy Good Lumber
Good lumber lasts longer, makes a better looking building and more than saves the difference in cost over poor lumber in the less labor required to use it. Let us figure on your lumber bill.
Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.
W. T. WILSON, Manager

Phone 50
for
GROCERIES

Your order will receive the same prompt attention that you get in person—and it will save you the time and trouble of coming to our store. You will like our delivery service.
Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.
Phone Fifty

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

See the Keyboard on the Remington Portable
No shifting of figures—keyboard exactly like the big machines. Easiest to learn and simplest to operate.
Complete with Case #60
THE McLEAN NEWS

News from Enterprise

By Special Correspondent.
 Mr. Nicholson came home Friday from the Plains.
 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cooke and children left Tuesday for the Ozark mountains. They will be gone about two weeks.
 Miss Beatrice McIntosh of Amarillo came in Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. Fannie Nicholson.
 Mrs. Lessie Lark Hart, Misses Ruby, Doy and Viola Owens of Wellington spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Urcie Mathis.
 Miss Vivvic Lee Alford of Shamrock is visiting home folks.
 Mrs. Henry Wood and niece, Miss Minnie Wilburn, visited in the Allred home Sunday night.
 Dan Rainwater spent Saturday night with Bennie Edney.
 Several young people from Enterprise attended a party at Abra Tuesday night.
 Bennie Edney left Monday for Colorado and other points.
 A nice rain fell here Tuesday night.
 Mrs. Terry Hudgins of Erick, Okla., visited in the M. H. Kinard home Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bentley of Carendon visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

AUTO HOBOES

Look out for the man who tries to stop you on the highway, ostensibly to beg a "lift" to the next town. Too many of them have no good purpose in mind when they do it.

Many of the fellows who ask lifts on the road are all right—but police statistics prove conclusively that many are not.

Several years ago, when the fad first started, automobile hoboes were largely young men who wanted to get somewhere without paying railroad fare and has a purpose in going there. Today, too many of the old drifters who used to "get a side-door pullman" are making their cross-country jaunts by motor car courtesy of the autoists.

And as a result of this practice many friendly autoists are being robbed of their valuables and their automobiles, slugged, stabbed or shot.

If you want to play safe while on the road, refuse rides to any and all of the knights of the road who try to wave you down as you drive. It's all right to lend the helping hand to the wayside traveler, but there's no use doing it to your own downfall.—Lubbock Plains Journal.

THANKS!

It seems that the News is like the Irishman who thought he was a pretty good fighter and kept on bragging as to his prowess, and took in more and more territory as to the people whom he could

whip. After receiving a first class beating up one day after a bragging spree, his only comment was that he took in too much territory. The News has been taken to task by both the McLean News and the Spearman Reporter in their editions of last week for an article quoted from the chief engineer of the Texas Utilities Company regarding the water of Canyon, and the ability of the company to make ice from this water without treatment. The statement was made that Canyon was the only town in Northwest Texas with such water—that the water had to be treated elsewhere. Both the McLean and Spearman newspapers state that the water of their cities is sufficiently pure to make ice, and their plants are using it without treatment. The News erred in making its original statement, as the chief engineer's statement was to the effect that Canyon was the only place in the towns served by his company in which the water did not need treatment. This includes eighteen towns. The News most humbly begs the pardon of the McLean and Spearman papers, and will be more careful of its territory in the future.—Randall County News.

AN EDITOR'S BLESSINGS

Blessed are the merchants who advertise because they believe in it and their business; for their prosperity shall increase many fold. Blessed are the country correspondents who send in their items each week for fame of their friendly neighborhood shall go abroad in the land. Blessed is the woman who sends in a written account of a party or a wedding, for she shall see the details of the function and the names of her guests correctly

A. A. LEDBETTER

Attorney-at-Law
 McLean, Texas

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

reported. Blessed are those who do not expect the editor to know everything, but who call him and tell him whenever an interesting event occurs to them, for they shall have a newsworthy paper in their hands. Blessed are they who get their copy in early, for they shall occupy a warm place in the editor's heart. Blessed are they who co-operate with the editor in his efforts in behalf of the community, for their town shall be known far and wide as a good place in which to live.—Exchange.

CLEAN SHOWS?

Some of these traveling shows that advertise as being "clean and moral" ought to take a mud bath in a dirty hog wallow and get clean.—Grapeland Messenger.

Watch Repairing

We Pay Postage Both Ways
 Quick Service—Reasonable Rates

McCormick Brothers
 Shamrock, Texas

Leave Work at Shell's Pharmacy or Send Direct

NOTICE

On account of the Water Carnival to be held Aug. 27 and 28, no one will be admitted to Lake Lorraine Aug. 24, 25 and 26. Advertisement 1p

You need a typewriter. The Remington Portable has all the advantages of any machine made. The cost is small. See the sample machine at the News office.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

C. J. CASH, Agent
 86 101
 Day Phone Night Phone

THE NEWS IS CHEAP AT \$1.50 A YEAR

Concert Recital

Consisting of Readings, Piano Solos and Vocal Solos by

Miss LaRue Loftin

of Cincinnati

Proceeds to Senior Class, Methodist Sunday School

Admission 35c and 50c

August 8th, 8:45 p. m.

Methodist Church

American National Bank
 Strong, Safe, Progressive

Everett and West
 Elite Barber Shop

Meador's Waffle Shop
 Good Things to Eat

Legion Theatre
 The Best Entertainment

Mrs. W. T. Wilson & Son
 Dry Goods

Puckett's Cash Store No. 3
 We Sell for Less

Erwin Drug Company
 Rexall and Nyal

McLean Supply Company
 We Feed the People

Shell's Pharmacy
 Drugs and Jewelry

Service Tailor Shop
 Cleaning and Pressing

Snappy Service Station
 Accessories, Gas and Oil

Massay and McAdams
 Real Estate

Western Lbr. and Hdw. Co.
 H. F. Wingo, Mgr.

Kunkel Bros.
 Draymen

C. S. Rice
 Furniture

O. G. Stokely
 Real Estate—Insurance

McLean Hardware Co.
 Everything in Hardware

Bible Shoe Shop
 Shoe Rebuilding

McLean Blacksmith Shop
 Chas. Eudy, Prop.

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

M. Roe
 Drayman

McLean Filling Station
 Sudden Service

W. R. Webster
 City Cafe

E. T. McCleskey
 Barber

McLean Bakery
 Good Things to Eat

Bentley Motor Co.
 Lincoln, Ford, Fordson

John Mertel
 Gents Furnishings

Searcy Produce Co.
 Country Produce

D. E. Johnson
 Hog Dealer

Cheney and Callahan
 Flour, Feed, Coal

City Meat Market
 The Best in Meats

Haynes & Ledbetter
 Insurance

E. E. Dishman
 Confectionery

City Tailor Shop
 Cleaning and Pressing

T. J. Coffey & Brother
 Dry Goods

Texhoma Oil & Ref. Co.
 Quality Products

Hindman Hotel
 J. R. Hindman, Prop.

Smith Boarding House
 Best Eats in Town

Chevrolet Garage
 Chevrolet Cars and Trucks

Clement Produce
 Poultry, Cream, Etc.

Dr. W. C. Montgomery
 Physician

McLean Mill
 Geo. Colebank, Prop.

L. C. Parker
 Hereford Breeder

Star Filling Station
 Headquarters for Service

5th. Annual American Legion

RODEO

Aug. 21-22 1925
 McLean, Texas

Events—Bronc riding, Calf roping, Goat roping, Wild Cow milking, and Steer riding.

John B. Stetson gives, through firm of T. J. Coffey & Bro., a hat to best calf roper out of the following six counties: Wheeler, Collingsworth, Gray, Donley, Carson and Hutchinson.

H. J. Justin of Ft. Worth, cowboy boot maker, gives, through firm of John Mertel, a pair of boots, style 21 K, to best bronc rider on August 22.

National Livestock Com. Co. of Oklahoma City donates a Navajo blanket to best goat roper of six counties—Hutchinson, Hansford, Roberts, Gray, Wheeler and Collingsworth.

Witherspoon Com. Co. of Kansas City, Interstate Com. Co. of Wichita, Kans., and Roberts Bros. & Rose of Omaha, Neb., will give \$25 to high average calf roper of the two days.

Lee Livestock Com. of St. Joe, Mo., will give \$10 to best man in wild cow milking contest on Aug. 22.

Hely Com. Co. of Wichita, Kans., Oklahoma City and Ft. Worth, donate \$30 to high average goat roper.

Hicks & Haywood Co. of El Paso will give, through firm of T. J. Coffey & Bro., three pair pants known as Rodeo Trousers, to men who pull wildest bronc ride. AUG. 22

\$25 will be given for best bucking horse during the two days.

Three moneys on purses—\$30, \$20 and \$10—10 per cent of first money will be entrance fee.

Best String of Bucking Horses Ever Used in McLean Arena Director—Orin Thompson

ADMISSION PRICES— - - 25 & 50 cents

For Concessions Call or Write
 Carl Hefner, McLean, Texas

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
 Gasoline and Oils

The Citizens State Bank
 Capital & Surplus \$33,750

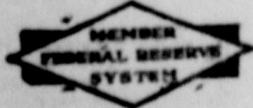
Plans

The successful construction of a building requires plans that indicate precisely each step to be taken in its erection.

A successful life also requires planning.

He is a good architect who plans and builds, first of all, a sound financial foundation.

And he acts wisely when he selects this institution as aid to a successful and happy life.



The American National Bank

News from Liberty

By Special Correspondent.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell and children were Shamrock visitors Saturday.
R. O. Cunningham and family attended the rodeo at Shamrock Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James of Groom visited in the C. E. Francis home Saturday night and Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Hamlin of White Spur, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Burdine and children of near Albreed, Mr. and Mrs. Wilsey Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nelson and children of Heald, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Glenn and children visited in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.
Mrs. Messer and little son, Elbert, Grandma Henley and Mrs. Dick Henley called at the Luther Petty home Saturday afternoon.
Watt Hardin is visiting his brother, I. G. Hardin, this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children and John Lively went to Wheeler Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children were dinner guests in the J. G. Messer home Sunday.
A number of relatives from Groom visited in the W. R. Stokes home Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. Lee and daughter, Miss Alta, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stokes, Travis Stokes, Reuben Woodley and Floyd Lively called at the A. L. Morgan home Sunday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Willie Pearce and children are visiting relatives in Oklahoma.
M. T. Corbin went to McLean Tuesday.

News from Gracey

By Special Correspondent.
Everyone enjoyed the fine rain the first of the week.
Mrs. Bidwell and children left last week for Gainesville to visit relatives.
Grandma Chambers is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. J. D'Spain, this week.
Miss Essie Lloyd of Lipscomb is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. L. Lee.
Miss Robbie Howard is visiting Miss Leota Bush this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Duggins, Mr. and Mrs. Sweat of Quail, and Mr. and Mrs. Cherry of Amherst left Monday after a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duggins.
Mr. and Mrs. Quarles of Wichita Falls visited their daughter, Mrs. Blevings, last week.
Misses Cassie and Lorena Derrick spent Sunday in the Carwile home.
The singing class met at the W. B. Bush home Sunday night.
Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Fonden spent Tuesday in the A. L. Lee home.
Mrs. Lou Matthews and son, Buster, visited her sister, Mrs. W. B. Bush, Monday.
Mrs. Bill Webb and children spent Sunday in the Clyde Ware home.
Mrs. B. D. Fonden visited Mrs. Sam Shelton at McLean Saturday night and Sunday.
Several from here went to Shamrock Saturday.

Your shoes repaired while you wait at John Mertel's. Advertisement 1c
Cardboard for any purpose, at the News office.
Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 1c
BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS may be had printed to order at the News office.

TERRIBLE BLUFF

Sophie Kerr, the novelist, said to a reporter as she boarded the Mauretania for an European trip: "I write for a living. Writers who write for art's sake give me a pain."
Then, with a rather bitter laugh, she went on:
"These art-for-art's-sake writers are terrible bluffs as a rule. One of them, a free-verse poetess, gave a reception the other day. At the height of the reception, while she was surrounded by the most important of her guests, a pretty little boy in a velvet suit came up and said to her in a loud voice: "Miss Blank, I think you are a wonderful genius."
"Everybody laughed and applauded, and the poetess kissed the pretty little boy and asked: "Why do you say that, dear?"
"Because," he piped, you told me to."

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN CARNIVAL NOT WANTED AT CLARENDON

I will begin teaching the violin September 1st in the school building. All that wish to study the violin please enroll by the 15th of August. 30-3c
J. M. MANIRE.

THEY'RE EASY TO FIND

Every town has a few "doubting Thomases" who "do not believe in advertising."
Lubbock has 'em, too.
And they're right easy to pick out.
Look around town at the places of business which are not getting the volume of trade which they should be getting on the stock, fixtures and location they have, and you'll find that their owners are the ones who do not "believe in advertising."

Advertising has long since passed the experimental age. The big business men of the country know that advertising pays—or else they would not be spending millions of dollars, year after year, in advertising—and increasing their advertising budget with the opening of each new year.

Every once in a while you'll find some fellow running, or attempting to run, some sort of a business, who'll proclaim to the world that advertising doesn't do him "any good." And at the same time he wonders why his turnover is so much slower than that of his competitor who places his goods and his prices before the public thru the medium of newspaper advertising.

If this man who gets no benefits of advertising can show William Wrigley, the Coko Cola people, John Wannamaker, and a number of the other leading advertisers of the world, where they're wasting their money in advertising, he will not need to work any more the rest of his days. He will make his pile right off the bat and can close up his business which is causing him so much trouble.

If you don't believe this parable, look around town. You'll find the boys who don't get any good out of advertising (although they don't know whether they do or not, because they don't advertise correctly—if at all) without any trouble. Lubbock Plains Journal.

Roger Powers, Sammie Cubine, Cecil Burks, Chas. Jordan, Houston Bogan and Lee Cason were Shamrock visitors Saturday night.

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

We overheard a couple of lads on the street the other day talking about some man who was a Sunday school teacher. We didn't learn his name. One of them asked the other what kind of man he was, and the other replied, "I don't know. He's a pretty good teacher, but I never was in his home."

The lad evidently had the right slant when it comes to sizing up a man's real character. The place to take the true measure of a man is not in the office nor field, the store nor amen-corner; but at his own fireside. It is within the confines of his own walls that he puts aside his ostentation, doffs his masks, revealing whether he is a king or cur, hero or hum bug, angel or ass.

One can seldom tell a man by what the world says of him. It may crown him with laurel or pelt him with ancient eggs, his reputation may be good or his religion may be bad, but the real test of a man is what his family thinks of him. They know his inner life as the public never does.

If his little ones run hiding and the heart of his wife takes a flip-

flop, almost choking off her breath every time she asks him for a \$5 bill, he's a simon pure fraud.

It matters not if he prays night and morning until he turns purple in the face; that he echoes with his "amens" the sentiment of the minister's sermon the loudest of any of the congregation and howls his "hallelujahs" until the dafters rip and the steeple shimmies, it doesn't make him a whit better.

But if his children rush out to the gate to greet him, and the little tot crawling about the floor sees up an exuberant "da da" at his home-coming; if his wife wipes the flour from off her face and dabs on a little paint and a few smiles the moment she hears his footfall, it may be taken for granted that he is pure gold.

He may be an atheist or anarchist, a Billy Bryan fundamentalist or a Scopes evolution-liberalist, he may be a peddler of oil stock or a guzzler of bootleg until he can't tell a silver dollar from a circle saw, but he is infinitely better than the warty little hypocrite who is all suavity in society but a hell-round in his home—who gives vent upon the helpless heads of his wife and children the sinister abuse that he does not inflict upon his fellowman because he is such a dastardly coward.

It is bad enough for a man to make other men swear, but it is still worse to make a woman weep. It is bad enough to excite the anger of a high-up official, but it is worse still to arouse the fear of a little child. It's in the home one can take the real measure of a man.—Lamb County Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Coffey left Wednesday for Lubbock to visit relatives.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS

"Are you fond of music?"
"Not very, but I prefer it to popular songs."

PROBABLY

"Man Found Dead in Auto"—
Headline.
Some other motorist probably gave him the right of way.—John Hopkins Black and Blue Jay.

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

Teacher—"Johnny" can you tell me where shagles were first used?"
Johnny—"Yes, ma'am, but I'd rather not."

FILE YOUR FAVORITE WEEKLY

Old newspapers are always interesting. Kept in order of issue they make a history book. They record markets and the events of a community. The home paper is a good neighbor. Gives service at low cost. Hands bouquets to you when you die, even though your subscription is past due. Why not make it a rule to file your home paper? Keep it in your family.

From sire to son let the rule run. It will be handy reference. Value will increase with age. After a while your heirs will fight for it.—
Loveland (Ohio) Herald.

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

Notice

C. C. DeGraffenried is the new man in charge of the Star Filling Station. We are sure you will like the service he gives. Drive around and let him demonstrate.

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

A Superior Car

Body made by Fisher. Duco finish. The approved finish on many cars of much higher price. Modern dry-plate clutch which assures smooth easy starting. Fully equipped and ready for the road. That describes the new Chevrolet. Let us demonstrate.

It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.

Smith Bros. Chevrolet

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
Clarence Gray, Prop.

Stalled Motors

When your motor stalls we are just as near as your telephone. We find the trouble and fix it with the least possible delay.

GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP

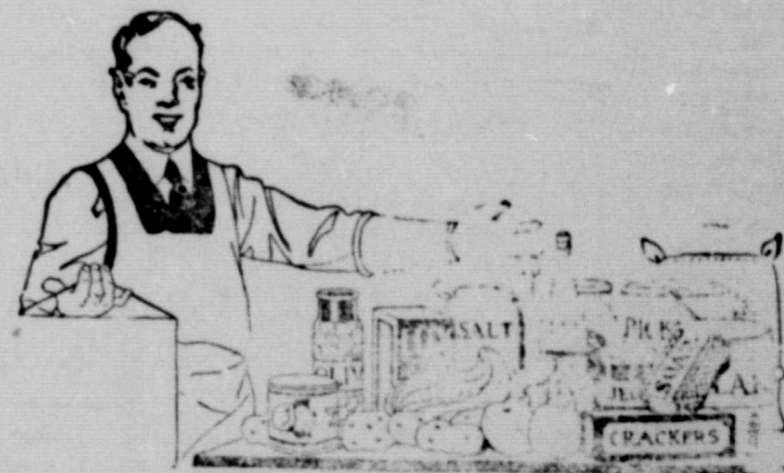
"A Square Deal Always"



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



Honest Groceries

Honest Quality—Honest Prices—Genuine
Courtesy and Real Service

We're not trying to get rich quick or take advantage of any temporary conditions in order to boost prices. Our customers get the best we have at a price that permits us only a small, honest profit. We're endeavoring to do our share to reduce the high cost of living.

If you live in town, our stock is just as near as your telephone, and you will like our free delivery service. Phone 23 and let us demonstrate.

McLean Supply Company
Chas. Lester, Mgr.