

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, September 3, 1925.

No. 36.

## Wallace and Co. Open With Sale Friday Morning

Wallace and Company, dry goods, will open their store to the general public Friday morning at 9 o'clock with a "Get Acquainted Sale" on dry goods, shoes and ready-to-wear.

A force of clerks have been at work all the week getting the stock arranged and put into shape for the opening sale.

Mr. Wallace says he has leased the building for three years and expects to stay in business in McLean for some time to come.

The News commercial printing department printed the big sale bills that have been distributed advertising the event, and the management of Wallace and Co. express themselves as being well pleased with the work and service rendered.

Read the company's announcement on another page of The News.

## GRIGSBY-LANDERS WEDDING WEDNESDAY

Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. Arlie L. Grigsby and Miss Vivian Elizabeth Landers were married. Rev. W. C. Garrett, pastor of the First Baptist church, performed the ceremony in the presence of the immediate relatives of the bride.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers and is popular in school and church circles.

The groom is a prominent young business man of McLean.

The young people left immediately following the ceremony for a motor tour of Arizona and Colorado.

A. L. Hibler returned Tuesday from a 10 day visit in Oklahoma. Mr. Hibler stated that they found crops rather spotted, some places a fair crop on one side of the road and poor stuff on the other. They came through three rains on the road from Oklahoma City Tuesday.

W. H. Bragg of Nocona sends us an order for The News. Mr. Bragg says The News is like a letter from home; they are always glad to get the home paper.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Mrs. Garrett's sister, Mrs. A. C. Mussett, accompanied H. P. Garrett as far as Amarillo on his way to San Angelo, where he has a position as principal of the Lake View school for the coming term.

R. L. Howard orders The News sent to Mrs. C. E. A. Pollard at Perryton. Mrs. Pollard says she can't get along without The News.

Mrs. A. A. Christian has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

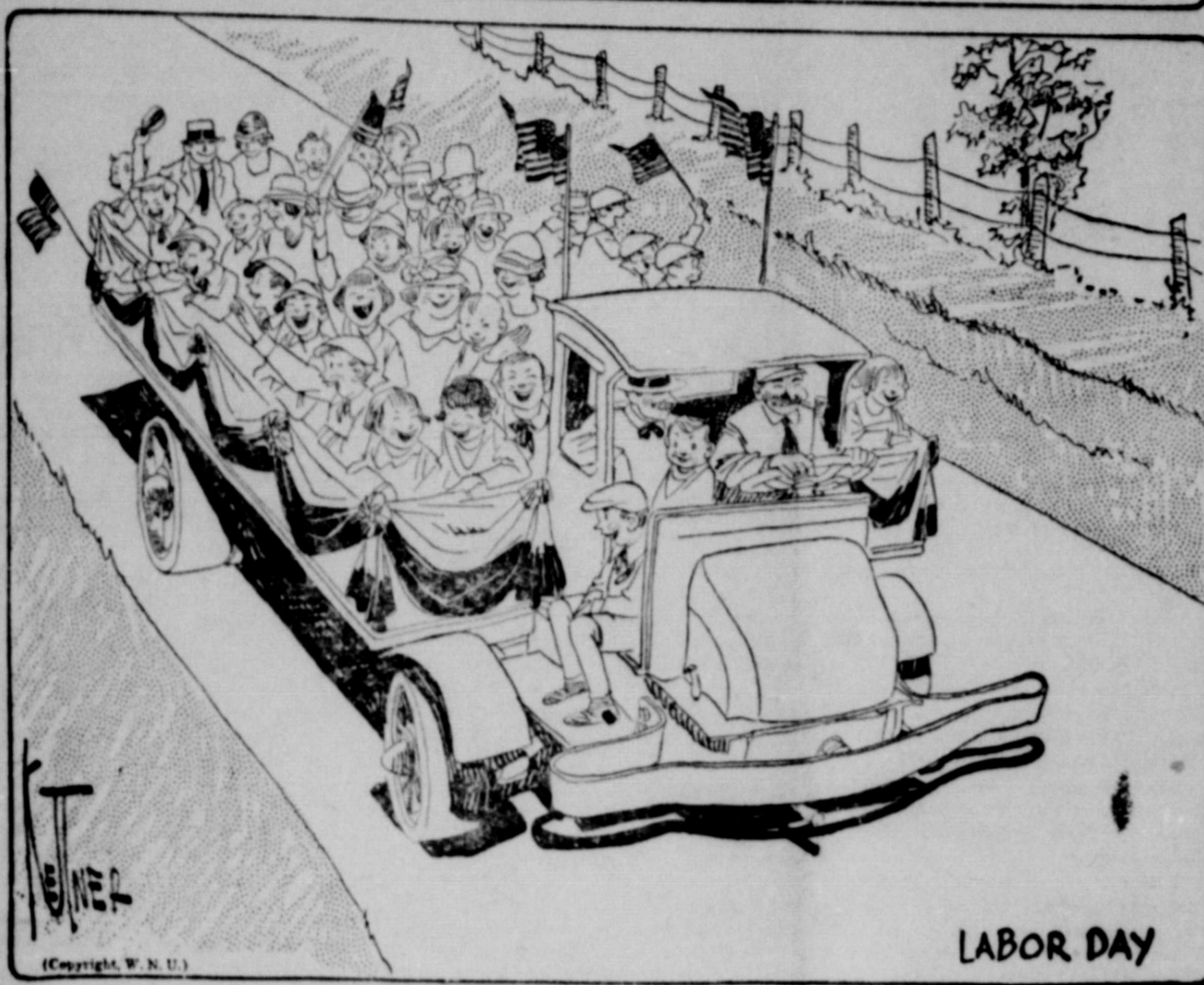
O. H. Bowers of Snyder is visiting in the J. B. Pettit home this week. Mr. Bowers lived in our community last year and he says he has traveled practically all over the state recently and has found no place where crop prospects are as good as right around McLean.

Mrs. Ethel Hodges is visiting at Groom and Amarillo.

## YOUR HOME PAPER

Advertising is the medium through which the merchant reaches the consumer. Advertising will not sell goods. But it will bring buyer and seller together and if the goods are honest and the price right no trouble will be experienced by the salesman in closing a trade. We are reminded of the two negroes in the following conversation: "Sambo, are y'all goin' across the watahs an' fight for Uncle Sam?" "Naw, sah, niggah, Uncle Sam can't make me fight." "Well, mebbe so; but Ah'll tell what he can do. He can pick you up and put you with the wha th' fightin' is, an' den y'all can jest use yo' own judgment."

## Loaded With Sunshine



LABOR DAY

## COMMERCIAL SHOWS ENGAGED TO BE HERE DURING FAIR

Contracts are pending with the Commercial Shows for concession rights at the McLean Fair.

The Commercial Shows carry a swing and ferris wheel, several shows and a bunch of concessions, and according to those who attended the shows at Pampa last week, they are as clean an outfit of this kind as can be found anywhere.

If a contract is made, the show will be in McLean from Sept. 28 to Oct. 3.

## CLARENDON GETS FIRST BALE COTTON

Clarendon, Aug. 27.—Fifteen days earlier than in 1924, Clarendon ginned her first bale of cotton today for the 1925 season. Rolle Brumley is the lucky and enterprising farmer who grew and brought in the staple, which ginned 635 pounds and brought a price of 25c per pound. To this amount Clarendon men raised a premium of \$90, giving Mr. Brumley \$60 for the first Donley county bale and reserving \$30 for the first out of county bale ginned here. Counting the ginning free and the seed with the premium, Mr. Brumley received a total of \$246.95 for the first bale of 1925.

The first bale at Albany, brought in Aug. 31, was sold for 21½c per pound and a premium of \$36.50 was given by the merchants.

Miss Sammie Roach of Texhoma, Okla., was the guest of Miss Lillian Abbott Monday.

## PAMPA TO HAVE GAS

Press reports indicate that Pampa will have as piped into the city for use by October 15th. The contract for excavating for pipe lines has been let and actual work will begin in a few days.

## HAYNES BUYS RESIDENCE

A deal was made recently whereby W. L. Haynes became the owner of the Jack Bailey residence on Second street.

This place is in a good location and is a very desirable piece of property.

Jacob E. Kirk of Okleville, Okla., called at the News office today. Mr. Kirk is hunting in our community this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Cooke spent Sunday with relatives at Vega.

Misses Orelia Hunt, Fannie Stockton, Jimma Searey, Sinclair Rice, Marie Copeland and Mary Anderson returned Saturday from the West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon.

## CHURCH OF CHRIST REVIVAL CLOSES SUNDAY MORNING

The church of Christ revival now being held at the city tabernacle will close with the morning service Sunday.

Eld. Templeton, who is conducting the services, impresses his hearers as a man with a thorough working knowledge of the scriptures, and good crowds have greeted him at every service.

## COPELAND BUYS HUCKABEE HOUSE

W. S. Copeland has bought one of the J. S. Huckabee houses in the northwest part of town.

This house is in a pretty location and will make an ideal home.

## GRIGSBY-SAVAGE

Married, Wednesday, Sept. 2, at Groom, Mr. Harvey W. Grigsby and Miss Versie Savage. Rev. C. B. Stephenson, pastor of the Groom Baptist church, performed the marriage ceremony.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Savage, who live just west of town, and is a popular member of the younger social set.

The groom is manager of Grigsby's Auto Shop, and is a rising young business man of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Grigsby will spend a few weeks touring Arizona and Colorado before making their home at McLean.

## LIBERTY REVIVAL CLOSES SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The revival meeting at Liberty school house, conducted by Rev. W. C. Garrett, closed Sunday afternoon, the night service being rained out. There were four conversions and several reclamations as a result of the meeting.

Rev. W. C. Garrett and LeRoy Landers are attending the Panhandle B. Y. P. U. and Sunday School Convention at Dalhart this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Coffey and daughter and son, Miss Lolene and John Boyd, went to Amarillo Saturday, where Miss Lolene underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Rachel Stratton returned Monday from Erick, Okla.

Miss Bobbie Hodges has returned from a visit to Kansas points.

Miss Ethel McCurdy left Saturday for Shamrock, where she is employed as piano teacher in the school.

Miss Thelma Gatlin of Canyon spent the week end with Miss Martha Stokely.

## FARMERS GIN NOW BUILDING; MACHINERY HAS ARRIVED

A force of men are at work on the foundations for the buildings and machinery for the new farmers gin. Two carloads of machinery are now on the track to be unloaded, and work is being pushed with all dispatch to take care of this season's crop.

## News from Heald

By Special Correspondent.

A. P. Rippey and daughter, Mrs. Nida Green, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hinton, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ewing attended the Methodist laymen's meeting at Shamrock Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Staul left Tuesday for their home in Kansas after a visit with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Harbison.

Mr. Lovelace and daughter, Miss Beulah, visited in Clarendon and Hedley Wednesday night and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mullinax returned Saturday from a week's visit in New Mexico.

Mrs. Phillips and son and daughters from Dozier visited in the T. F. Phillips home Sunday.

Mrs. G. L. Armstrong of Hedley visited her daughter, Mrs. Jack Bailey, Tuesday night.

W. L. Litchfield is digging a well in the Carpenter neighborhood this week.

J. T. Litchfield was in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. J. A. Haynes and daughter, Mrs. Frank Bailey, were in McLean Monday.

J. L. Mullinax went to Hedley Wednesday.

Mrs. W. L. Litchfield visited in the Reneau home Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Amy Ladd spent Saturday night with Miss Edith Reneau.

School is progressing fine on the third week.

Mr. Dorman was in Shamrock Saturday afternoon.

Mack Harbison was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Booth Woods has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dougherty, while Mr. Woods was in Oklahoma City on business.

Our county seems to be full of bird hunters from over the state and Oklahoma.

## ARLIE GRIGSBY BUYS WILLIAMS RESIDENCE

A deal was made recently whereby Arlie Grigsby became the owner of the Herbert Williams residence in the south part of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Grigsby will make this residence their home after the 15th of the month.

Marvin Davis returned to his home at Clarendon Saturday after a visit with his father.

## New Hardware Store Will Open Next Two Weeks

The Hamilton-McGowen Co., Hardware Furniture and Implements, will be open for business in the hardware line some time within the next two weeks. A full line of hardware has been ordered and should arrive soon, according to Claude McGowen, who arrived in our town Tuesday.

Mr. McGowen says his firm is coming to McLean to stay and he is anxious to meet all our people. He also says the sooner people learn to call him by his given name the better he will like it.

The furniture line will not be put in until the completion of the new building to be erected on the corner lot adjoining the present building.

Mr. McGowen has a force at work putting the building in shape to place the stock as soon as it arrives, and he has already made a sale of a farm wagon, which is considered pretty good for a firm with little in stock not even open for business.

The News welcomes this firm to the business interests of the town, and hopes to see them identify themselves with everything that tends to the best interests of our community.

## News from Liberty

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Hardin visited relatives at Clarendon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Corbin and children of McLean stopped at the A. L. Morgan home Thursday on their way from Custer, Okla.

Misses Opal and Trula Hunter of Altus, Okla., are visiting in the R. O. Cunningham home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Corbin and children of McLean were dinner guests in the Luther Petty home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and baby and Mrs. I. G. Hardin visited in the Frank Moore home at Heald Sunday afternoon.

The Baptist meeting closed Sunday afternoon, the rain preventing services Sunday night. The sermons were fine, and much good was accomplished.

H. P. Garrett was present at the Saturday night and Sunday preaching services.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and family visited in the J. B. Pettit home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. D. Williams of Heald attended services Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell and children visited relatives at Alanreed one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham and children called at the Frank Bell home Sunday afternoon.

Misses Opal and Trula Hunter visited in the Frank Bell home Sunday night.

Mrs. C. E. Francis came home last Thursday.

Robert Francis and family of Perryton visited in the Luther Petty home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Pearce and children were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty called at the Messer home Sunday afternoon.

John Petty and family of Caldwell, Idaho, visited his brother, Luther, last Saturday.

John Lively went to McLean Saturday.

A. L. Morgan worked on the road Monday and Tuesday.

Oscar Bowers, formerly of this community, is back hunting a location.

Mrs. C. F. Bogard and son, Neal, of Clarendon visited in the J. B. Pettit home Monday.

H. P. Garrett came in last week from Canyon, where he spent the summer in school, to spend the week end with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett.

J. H. Bodine returned Saturday from a visit at Arlington and Fort Worth. Mr. Bodine says we have better crops here than any place seen on his trip.

Clarence Collier and family of Amarillo visited Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier Saturday.

## Many Hunters Here First Day Open Season

A large number of out-of-town cars began rolling into our community on the last day of August to be ready for the open season on prairie chicken and doves Tuesday morning, and the roar of guns has been heard in the bird districts every day since.

A number of farmers and ranchmen report trespassing on posted lands despite personal patrolling of their property. The mighty hunters run at sight of a farmer coming toward them, and maybe another bunch climb the fence on the other side of a field, as the first ones sighted leave.

It is against the game laws to shoot birds within 30 minutes of sunset or until 30 minutes after sunrise; and a recent ruling makes it a fineable offense to shoot from an automobile.

Local officers are assisting in every way possible to see that the game laws are fully obeyed as to bag limit, etc.

## TAILOR SHOP MOVES

Clarence Gray has moved the City Tailor Shop to the location between the Texas Cafe and the Meat Market on Main street.

Read his advertisement on another page of this paper.

## REVIVAL STARTS AT GRACEY SUNDAY

Elsewhere in this paper will be found an announcement of a Church of Christ revival to begin at the Gracey school house next Sunday conducted by Evangelist Robert R. Price of Clarendon.

Evangelist Price comes well recommended as a forceful preacher and everybody is invited to attend the services.

## GOOD RAIN SUNDAY

A heavy rain fell in McLean Sunday evening, and while it covered but a strip about three miles wide, local showers in other places helped our bumper crop prospects.

## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEETS MONDAY NIGHT

Next Monday night is the regular business meeting of the McLean Chamber of Commerce. Various matters of interest to the McLean community will be discussed and it is hoped that a full representation of those interested will be present.

Harry Howard of Amarillo was in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Browning and children of Wichita Falls visited in the E. H. Browning home this week.

Luther Willis handed us \$1.50 Monday to renew the subscription of his brother, Tracey. Tracey lives at Pampa and Luther says he likes The McLean News better than any paper he takes.

## ADVERTISING GETS RESULTS

Last week Jesse Cobb ordered a wanted run four times, offering some cow for sale. This week he tells us to stop the ad, as he has sold out.

As a matter of fact, we were able to sell some of the cows before the advertisement was printed; and a few weeks ago we sold all of a number of fruit jars offered by C. O. Rowe before the advertisement appeared.

This is not impossible, for the fact is we receive inquiries every week for something, and when the article wanted is in type, we do not hesitate to help make a sale as part of the service offered advertisers.

Only this week we have had inquiries for farms, residences and rooms, that someone could have taken advantage of had they had an advertisement in our columns.

Wanted work every day in the week. Why don't you try one? The cost is small. The results will please.



# Nameless River

By VINGIE E. ROE

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The woman gasped and raised a clenched fist to let it fall in impotent rage. Fair went on.

"I've lived for months in Blue Stone canyon. It was I who found where the willows blow out from the wall. It was Sheriff Selwood who took his life in his hand to help your men drive Bossick's steers into Rainbow cliff. It was all of us together, as you see us here, who put two and two together and determined to get you—and to get you good—all and your outfit of rustlers—all of whom owe something to Lawrence Arnold yonder. We've picketed the mouth of your passage into Blue Stone and would have caught you there—or rather at Marston, where I have had arrangements made for some time. We've been holding off for Selwood's word—he's worked too faithfully all these years to lose the credit now."

Not once had Fair taken his eyes from Kate Cathrew's face, else he might have seen the tragic figure by the wall at the right, the grotesque woman whose blood-stained features worked with hysterical laughter.

"Brother!" whispered Nance Allison to herself. "It was his brother—not—himself! Oh, Lord, I—thank Thee!"

Neither did he see the newcomers streaming through the cut into the basin—the men from Cordova under Rod Stone.

There was one other actor in the small drama whom no one noticed—Bud Allison, on foot now, since Big Dan stood at the base of the last rise, completely done—Bud Allison dragging his lame foot wearily, his pappy's old gun on his shoulder.

The boy stood between the last riders and the wall, looking at them all with puzzled eyes. Brand Fair continued:

"While we are about this well finish it completely. I want the men of Nameless and the Upper Country to know just what sort of criminals they have been dealing with—a clever New York lawyer who defends guilty men and frees them—by buying juries. That he is getting rich by selling through agents and aids the cattle which you, Kate, steal here, drive into the river, up to the cliff, down this wonderful underground passage into Blue Stone canyon and out across the desert to Marston for the shipping. It has been an amazing system in a

more amazing setting. The mystery of the steers that left no tracks is solved by the fact that every time you stole a big herd you drove them up the night before you drove your own brand down—therefore, they left no trace. Also, I want to say here and now before these witnesses, that all the money you brought with you into the Deep Heart hills belonged to poor Jack Fair, the father of your child—the man you betrayed into prison through the devilish legal trap laid by Lawrence Arnold—and that is why I've followed you. Sonny Fair has a right to his father's property—and I intend to see that he gets it. Have you anything to say?"

Lawrence Arnold, trapped and conscious of the fact, wet his thin lips and glanced desperately around. He saw only stern faces, cold and angry eyes.

But Cattle Kate Cathrew was made of different stuff. She flung up her clenched fists and shook them at the clear skies where the rose of dawn was spreading.

"You—!" she swore, "I always hated your narrow eyes, and that mouth of yours! So you are the prospector, Smith, who has been so inquisitive at Cordova!"

"And it is you who've done all this! Oh, d—n your soul to h—!"

She dropped her hands, caught the rein hanging on Bluefire's neck, struck her heels to his flanks and quick as thought whirled him away toward the cut. The group between her and the entrance fell floundering apart before the stallion's charge.

With a dozen leaps she almost reached the wall.

"You can't get away with this, Brand Fair!" she screamed, "I'm a match for you!" and jerked at her rifle in its loops.

In her rage she was inept, so that the weapon caught, hindering her purpose for a moment.

But that purpose was clear to several in the intense group of watchers—to Rod Stone—to Fair himself—and to one other.

Nance Allison, standing in her trampled spot, knew that the moment she had dreaded for so long was come. Knew that danger threatened at last some one whom she loved—the stark danger of death—and as if something broke within her, the "stirrings" crystallized. Without taking her eyes from the frantic woman on the big blue horse, she began to feel with her

foot for something in the grass—something long and dark and cold, but which seemed to her now more precious and to be desired than anything upon the earth—namely, Sud Province's rifle.

For herself and hers she had borne all things—lost hope and poverty, and the deadening weariness of gigantic labors.

Gone was all the stern restraint, the earnest supplication to be kept from spilling blood. The hatred which had smoldered in her leaped to its fulfillment.

She had believed in the hand of God that had been her shield and buckler, had been patient in adversity, meek in her dogged courage.

Now, as Kate Cathrew clawed for a weapon to kill Brand Fair sitting on his horse at the cave's mouth, she became a killer herself, joying in the fact.

Her foot touched the rifle. She bent and took it up.

As Cattle Kate straightened in her saddle, Nance dropped stiffly to her knee and raised the gun.

Her blue eyes caught the sights and drew down steadily upon the woman's heart.

Just so had those forgotten Allisons drawn down upon their enemies in the Kentucky hills.

Her finger touched the trigger. And here the hand of destiny reached down—or was it the hand of God?—and ordered the puppets playing out their little tragedy in the heart of Rainbow cliff.

As Kate Cathrew flung up her gun the furious rage that fired her stiffened body in the saddle, shot her bolt upright, standing in her stirrups.

Perhaps some unaccustomed pressure of her posture angered him—perhaps the excitement of the moment loosed something wild in his hybrid heart—perhaps it was something else.

The bearded man from Upper Country said afterward it was.

At any rate, with the woman's spectacular and dramatic action, Bluefire, the stallion, who hated her but obeyed her, gave one scream and rose with her.

It was a magnificent leap, high spread-ewing, with the flowing silver cloud of his mane tossing in the rosy light.

From the peak of its arc the woman, good rider though she was, but taken by surprise, fell loose from her stirrups, cascading in a flare of booted feet straight down his hips and tail.

At the same moment two shots rang out—her own and Nance's both gone wild with Bluefire's interference.

Still on his hind feet, the stallion whirled, turning once more toward the cut in the wall, and came down—his shod forefeet full upon her breast. He leaped over her body and was gone, his empty saddle shining with its vanity of silver.

A silence of death fell for a moment in the peaceful spot.

Then two men moved.

McKane, the trader who leaped from his horse and knelt by Kate Cathrew, and Big Basford who flung up his arms and shook his clawing fingers toward the western wall.

"You killed her!" he shrieked, "You yellow devil—you've killed Kate Cathrew! And I'll kill you!"

He kicked his horse viciously and shot forward.

Bud Allison, the boy whom none had noticed, raised his pappy's gun and fired.

Big Basford toppled to the left and slid out of his saddle with an audible grunt. He rolled over, shook his good fist toward the serene skies, and was still.

Slowly the group drew in to look at Cattle Kate lying so quietly after the storm.

McKane was holding her hand between his own and murmuring foolish, endearing words. Lawrence Arnold pushed him aside with an oath.

But Brand Fair turned his eyes for the first time toward that farther wall. For a moment he did not recognize the creature which knelt there, the smoking rifle across its knee, its face covered with both hands.

Then something familiar in the drooping shoulders, the ragged veil of shining hair, struck home to him. Without a word he went forward and dismounted.

Incredulously he stooped and took the hands away.

Wide eyed he looked at her.

"Nance!" he cried in horror, "Nance—Nance—Nance! Good God Almighty! What's this?"

"I am forsaken of my God," said the girl piteously, "I had to kill her—or she'd have killed you!"

"You didn't," said Fair sharply, "the stallion killed her. Your shot went wild."

She looked at him dully, uncomprehending, and Fair repeated his words. As she realized their import her lips began to quiver, she rolled down upon the trampled grass with her face to the sod, and wept.

Brand Fair, knowing that this matter was between her soul and his Maker, wisely did not attempt to comfort her.

He sat with his hand on her heavy-shoulder and watched the tragic scene.

Bossick and his men surrounded Arnold. Big Basford was dead. And here was Nance Allison in Rainbow's pot at dawn, ghastly with blood and weariness.

A thousand questions burned in his brain, but he waited.

From the right Rod Stone was coming forward, followed by the half-breed girl and the rest of the men from Cordova.

Bossick took Stone into custody and called to Bud Allison, who came limp-

ing forward, his blue eyes glittering with defiance.

Fair stooped and lifting Nance bod-



Fair Stooped, and Lifting Nance Bodily, Carried Her Toward the Heart of the Group of Men.

ily carried her into the heart of the group.

"Men," he said, "here's something more to add to our score against Sky Line. Look!"

They looked in astonishment.

"Great Scott!" said Bossick wonderingly. "It's Miss Allison, ain't it? What's she doing here?"

"That's a question I'll ask Lawrence Arnold," said Fair in a voice like a blade, but the bearded man from the Upper Country spoke up promptly.

"I think young Stone and Minnie Pine can answer that, since that is why we're here. Speak, Stone."

The rider shook his head.

"Let Minnie," he said, "she was first to know about it."

All eyes turned to the Pomo girl, among those of Lawrence Arnold, still holding in his arms the body of Kate Cathrew, and they were cruel as a hawk's.

"I listened," said Minnie calmly, "I always listened when there was devil's talk at Sky Line. I've heard much. This time the Sun Woman yonder stood in the inner room where they had brought her, and gave back in their teeth the words of the boss and the master. They wanted her to sign her mother's name to a paper which would give to Kate Cathrew the homestead on Nameless—"

"Great Scott!" said Bossick again. "She wouldn't," went on Minnie, "and so they gave her to Sud Province to keep all night in Rainbow's pot, with Big Basford standing guard outside."

There was the sound of an indrawn breath from Fair.

"We know Province, Rod Stone and me," continued the girl, "and so we went to Cordova for help to get her out. We had to wait so long to get away from Sky Line—"

"But they came, men," cut in the bearded man, "don't forget that in the final settlement. They dared Arnold and Cattle Kate to save a woman's honor—and that's no small thing."

"Shucks!" said Stone disgustedly, "what would any halfman do?"

Fair stood Nance upon her feet. She raised her unspeakable head and glanced at the tense faces.

"Where's this Province? Tell us, Nance," said Fair still in that thin, hard voice. He hitched his holster a little farther forward on his thigh.

"I don't know," she said. "I tore his face to ribbons—I'd have killed him if I could. He crawled that way." She nodded toward the north.

Fair looked her gently and was turning away, when Bossick caught his arm.

"Hold hard, Smith—Mr. Fair," he said, "not in your condition. Jermyn—go see what you can find. In the meantime—there's Big Basford. The boy was quick—"

Here Rod Stone broke in, speaking frankly.

"I'd like to say, men, that when young Allison killed Big Basford he got the man who threw his father down Rainbow cliff and stretched the rope that lamed the boy. John Allison had found the only outside way to the rim and was looking down into the Pot here, when Basford went to meet him."

For a long moment there was silence.

"It would seem to me," said Bossick slowly, "that there has been a deal of justice done here this day—a very great deal of justice. It's destiny."

Nance Allison looked up at him with a light in her blue eyes.

"It's the hand of God, Mr. Bossick," she said gravely, "no less."

The rancher nodded.

"Maybe," he said, as Jermyn and several others who had accompanied him, came back across the basin with Sud Province among them.

One look at the man was sufficient. "I guess he's had all that was coming to him for the present," said Bossick grimly. "Take him along to the house. We'll go gather in the rest."

And so, in the full day, with the risen sun touching all the tapestried slopes of Mystery with gold, Cattle Kate Cathrew went back to her stronghold under the tinted cliff—went in state with a retinue behind her.

She had died as she had lived, spectacularly, and her turbulent soul should have been satisfied.

With her went one man who had

loved her after his selfish fashion, another who would have crawled in the dust to kiss her feet, while a third, borne rolling limply on a saddle, followed after more closely than any other.

The young cowboy from the Upper Country absent-mindedly rolled a cigarette.

"She was worth it," he said softly to the bearded man beside him, "in spite of all!"

"H—!" said the other, "look yonder! One square foot of his satin hide was worth her whole body! I always thought he'd get her, some time, some way. I'm going to dig up my last dollar an' buy him from whoever owns him now."

Bluefire stood against the cliff, watching with interested eyes this strange procession passing.

On the broad slopes, the towering slants, the confers sang their everlasting song, tuned by the little winds from the south.

White clouds sailed the vault above leading their shadows for a little space upon the soft green country.

Another spring was smiling on the Deep Hearts hills.

On the wide brown flats by Nameless the young crops were springing, vigorous and safe, and some few herds browsed peacefully on the rugged range.

In the doorway of the cabin by the river, Nance sat with Sonny in her lap, watching the slope beyond.

"Won't Brand be coming soon?" the child wanted to know. "The Rainbow cliff is shining, so it's getting late."

"Soon—very soon, honey," said Nance smilingly. "I heard Dirk bark in the buck brush yonder a little while ago."

In the room beyond Mrs. Allison rocked contentedly.

"Nance," she said, "you know this here carpet always makes me think of the floor of the woods, somehow, with its brown an' white. It's so fresh an' fair an' soft."

"That's why I got that warp," said Nance happily. "I felt it would—and it does so. Yes, it does so. Run, Sonny—yonder's Brand and Bud!"

Nance rose and waited for the lean dark man who swung down and came to her with Sonny on his shoulder. As he stooped to lay his lips to hers he looked long and tenderly into her blue eyes.

Brand and Bud, riding up from the waters of Nameless in the evening haze, Diamond and Buckskin drawing long breaths of satisfaction at the sight of home.

"Heart of my heart!" he whispered. "How's all, Brand?" called the mother as she spread a cloth on the scoured table preparatory to "feeding her menfolk" as she phrased it.

Brand hung his hat on a nail and turned to the well as Bud came whistling up the path.

"Fine, Ma'ammy," he called back, "everything at Sky Line's doing well. Rod and Minnie make things move and I can trust them. The only thing that Jars is old Josefa who never fails to tell me that all half-breeds are fools, and that waite men can't be trusted. And then she bakes an extropie for Rod and smiles at Minnie proudly. Yes—all's well. All's well on Nameless, eh, old-timer?"

And swinging the boy once more to his shoulder, he followed young Bud in across the sill.

[THE END.]

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

J. C. Kinard of Dalhart gave us \$1.50 for The News another year while visiting here last week.

NATURAL BORN DEADBEATS

Every person who has conducted a business in which the extending of credit is practiced, must be impressed with the large percentage of people in the world who appear to be born deadbeats.

There are those in every community who make pretensions to business and social standing, yet were never known to pay a bill when it was due and seldom pay one at all except as a result of hounding or legal action.

Morally there is no difference between one who fails to pay an honest debt when he can pay it

## REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

## Kunkel Bros.

Texhoma Oil & Refining Co. For Value and Service Use

TEXHOMA PRODUCTS

Amalgam Motor Oils 100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania.

## L. L. ROGERS

Agent McLean, Texas

Phone 131

and one who robs a till or cracks a safe. In fact, if there be any decency in either, it appears to be on the side of the common criminal, who at least does not abuse confidence and friendship. Credit bureaus are gradually making the path of the deadbeat a little more thorny, but he still flourishes to an extent that is a serious handicap to honest citizens.—Childress Index.

History notebook pads, two for 5c, at the News office.

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

## Dirt and Grime

are the natural enemies of clothes. Bring us your suits and dresses for cleaning and pressing. Modern methods, quick service.

## Service Tailor Shop

Hansel Christian, Prop. 1st door north of McLean Hardware

## Watch Repairing

We Pay Postage Both Ways Quick Service—Reasonable Rates

## McCormack Brothers

Shamrock, Texas

Leave Work at Shell's Pharmacy or Send Direct

## When Your Car

runs bad and there is no joy in motoring, bring it to us. We find the trouble and fix it at a very reasonable price. Don't run a four cylinder car with only three working properly. It injures your motor. We make them all work. Give us a trial.

## GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP

"A Square Deal Always"

Much of the Beauty and Comfort of a Home Depends upon the

## Interior Woodwork

The right wood for the right purpose, selected and shaped to meet the service required from it—that is the secret of our success in supplying satisfactory interior woodwork for the buildings of McLean.

If you are planning to build, it will pay you to get our prices.

## Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. WINGO, Manager

## Look Forward

Looking into your future—what do you see? Times of adversity prepared for in advance? An old age of comfort and the financial ability to enjoy life in your declining years? It is toward this pleasant future that the man who has saved may look forward.

It is such a simple thing to save a small part of your earnings, and in a short time you will have a neat sum laid aside for the future.

Deposit your money with us.



## The American National Bank

Texhoma Oil & Refining Co.

For Value and Service Use

TEXHOMA PRODUCTS

Amalgam Motor Oils 100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania.

L. L. ROGERS

Agent McLean, Texas

Phone 131

A vagrant the first Cincinnati 1882 Boston building the medical p the Philad forbidding between N is reason the offici menace o the popula not great. tend that jurious, a they pro cana Sun. Oh, we that we a that ever bath tub i bathing its Of courst differnt t selves fro The averu tires into har of son an entirel he would his wife's come to ti bathing it Romans w fair than whole tow ed wome had the te out wou ridden ou rail. The every tow (sd way when the stalled it murmies. years ago woods and miles aro contraptio into vogu trough or for conve bath tub ever, inst The show place. Th that the and when anything theory o soon sets fifty year much an surprise it was the Gabe John Gabe wen read this original—e lowing th seen their time for with thev to his sh his thirte over the veyance find. Gal ping you summers, know the locks the egan lau the box mirror. more he mother of Gabe, whi "Nuthin," still cont gazed at e what whup you well, m still besed —paw's la wolf!"—St Groceries Cash Sto Miss Al ington Fr Mr. an Ramsdell urday. Byrd were Cla W. J. ucks, Ok Mrs. J. D. M. trip to IN LIFE I strong world. Prohibi Mon T. N



BATHS

A vagrant item notes that the first bath tub was made in Cincinnati in 1842, from 1845 to 1852 Boston had an ordinance forbidding bathing in a tub without medical prescription, and in 1853 the Philadelphia Council considered forbidding the use of bath tubs between Nov. 1 and March 15. It is reasonable to assume that if the official feeling toward the menace of bath tubs was such, the popular addiction to them was not great. Some even now contend that frequent bathing is injurious, and they practice what they preach, presumably.—Corsicana Sun.

Oh, we needn't plume ourselves that we are the only clean people that ever lived. To be sure, the bath tub is a modern invention, but bathing itself is as old as the hills. Of course, the ancients pursued different methods in washing themselves from those that we employ. The average American citizen retires into his bath room with a bar of soap and a towel and makes an entirely private affair of it; he would be shocked to death if his wife's bridge club were to come to the door and look in. But bathing to the ancient Greeks and Romans was more of a social affair than an individual duty; the whole town went in together, men and women both, and anyone who had the temerity to wear a bathing suit would doubtless have been ridden out of town on a fence rail. There are living in nearly every town in Texas today men and women who can remember when the first bath tub was installed in their respective communities. It was less than fifty years ago in this neck of the woods and people would come for miles around to view the strange contraptions. But they soon came into vogue; they had the horse trough or the creek beat all hollow for convenience. Nowadays the bath tub is losing ground, however, instead of gaining ground. The shower bath is taking its place. There are those who claim that the bath tub is insanitary, and when that taboo is put on anything in this age of the germ theory of disease, mortification soon sets in. Perhaps in another fifty years bath tubs will be as much an object of wonder and surprise to the average person as was the mirror to the family of Gabe Johnson of Pine Ridge, Ark. Gabe went to town one day—S. P. read this story somewhere; it's not original—and bought a mirror, allowing that his family had never seen their faces as yet, and it was time for them to get acquainted with themselves. He brought it to his shanty on the wagon and his thirteen children all swarmed over the wheels and into the conveyance to see that they could find Gabe's oldest son, a strapping youth of some twenty-four summers, whose lip had never known the touch of a razor or his locks the feel of a pair of shears, began laughing as he looked into the box where old Gabe had the mirror. The more he looked the more he laughed, until finally his mother called out and said, "Li'l Gabe, what are you laughin' at?" "Nuthin', maw," said the boy, still continuing to chuckle as he gazed at the mirror. "Gabe, tell me what you're laughin' at, or I'll whup you!" threatened the mother. "Well, maw," responded Gabe Jr., still beset with mirth, "guess what—paw's been to town and bought a wolf!"—State Press.

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

Miss Altha Bridge went to Wellington Friday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Clem of Ramsdell were in the city Saturday.

Byrd Guill and Jenkins Shaw were Clarendon visitors Saturday.

W. J. Terry and son of Wapanucka, Okla., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Searcy.

D. M. Davis made a business trip to Clarendon Saturday.

EXPRESSION CLASS

I will teach a class in expression beginning Sept. 14. Pupils may enroll any time between now and that date. MRS. H. KING

Mrs. F. E. Robinson and son, Oran, returned Tuesday from Altus and Medicine Park, Okla.

Mrs. Bill Guill and Miss Lillie Guila of Memphis visited Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Guill Sunday.

M. B. Johnson, postal inspector, of Amarillo was in the city Wednesday.

Miss Bonnie Miller returned Friday from a visit with relatives at Denton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Penland, Mrs. M. E. Branson and daughter, Miss Imogene, of El Reno, Okla., are visiting in the Joe Penland home.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jordan and baby of Amarillo are visiting relatives here.

J. R. Hindman and Erwin Rice went to Clarendon on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Consins and children of Amarillo visited relatives here Sunday.

Glenn King of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Miss Leora Kinard is visiting relatives at Dalhart.

Sam Hodges and W. R. Webster left Tuesday for Geary, Okla., for medical treatment.

J. A. Fowler returned from Duncan, Okla., one day this week.

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.

Wants

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

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

GROCERIES ARE cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. tfe

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

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

HIGH PRICED EGGS. If you produce them, you need an egg stamp! Let The News furnish you one. Telephone 47.

FOR SALE.—20 teams young mules—terms. Will buy some young mules. 5 miles north of Alanreed. J. J. Taylor. 34-4p

ROOM to rent. Mrs. D. M. Graham. 36-2p

GOOD windfall apples cheap at did Veatch place. See S. J. Dyer or phone 28 11. 35-3c

CLEAN RAGS wanted at the News office. Telephone 47. It

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

ECZEMA!

Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap) fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try the treatment at our risk.

Shell's Pharmacy

McLean Filling Station

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

Floyd Phillips, Mgr.

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

ADVERTISING FOR PROFIT

Although newspapers perform a service to the community for which they receive no direct pay, enterprising newspapers prefer to sell their advertising space solely on the basis of the profits it will bring the merchants who use it constantly. That is as it should be, for newspapers have been proved to be the most valuable advertising medium that can be used by retail merchants, and a county newspaper ranks highest in returns in proportion to the amount invested.

In setting forth this message, which is really an advertisement for newspaper advertising disguised as an editorial, The Leader does not intend to knock other kinds of advertising, but it wants to furnish some findings of experts who have made careful studies in advertising for retail stores. They find that there are three kinds of advertising which bring the greatest returns to the users. Listed in order of importance these are: Newspaper advertising, window display advertising, and direct by mail advertising. Newspaper advertising is listed first because of its tremendous pulling power when used steadily and because of its low cost in proportion to the number of people reached. Window display is ranked second because of the attractive dress it lends to the store, its value in serving as a last minute reminder, and because of its very low cost which is no more than the cost of dressing the windows and a small light bill. Direct by mail advertising is listed third, because it has a strong pulling power, although it is somewhat expensive.

There are still other forms of advertising which are good, but should be remembered that it pays bigger dividends to use newspaper advertising.—Wellington Leader.

FIND WORLD HAS CHANGED

After 12 years in Africa, teaching Masumba belles they should wear something more than beads, palm oil and sunshine. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Piper, missionaries, came home to find much less clothing worn by civilized folk, and many using let out in backyards on sunny days clothed only in their skin, medical science having discovered sunlight to be wholesome and necessary, even moral. When Dr. and Mrs. Piper get used to them, they may become reconciled to fashions that are the most healthful ever worn by women, altho they do reveal the long suspected fact that women are bipeds.—Capper's.

A QUENCHED THIRST

Traveler (in Pullman)—"Say, porter, I've got to have some more of that ice water. I'll give you a dollar for another pitcher of it." Porter—"Sorry, boss, but if Ah takes any mo' ice off'n dat corpse in de baggage car he ain't gwine ' keep."

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED that you summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the County of Gray, for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, J. B. Parrish and F. M. Allen and Minnie Allen, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term hereof, to be holden in the County of Gray, at the Court House thereof, in Lefors, Texas, on the 28th day of September, 1925, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 2nd day of Sept., A. D. 1925, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1286, wherein Delia Parrish is plaintiff and J. B. Parrish and F. M. Allen and Minnie Allen are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:

That on the 13th day of Oct., 1924, plaintiff filed suit in the District Court of Gray County, Texas, asking for a divorce and a division of her and J. B. Parrish's property; that in said petition in cause No. 1254 she alleged that Lots Nos. 1 to 5 inclusive and 17 to 20 inclusive in Block 45, McLean, Gray County, Texas, was her separate property and in the wearing of said petition in said cause No. 1254 a part of plaintiff's separate property was not mentioned, which said property is Lots Nos. 11 to 16 inclusive in Block 45, McLean, Gray County, Texas, that said Lots 11 to 16 inclusive Block 45 is the separate property of this plaintiff. That plaintiff made and delivered to F. M. Allen and Minnie Allen three certain vendor's lien notes, each in the sum of \$200.00

each, dated Oct. 30, 1917, and due one, two and three years after date, that said notes have been paid and that no release having been executed and recorded places a cloud on Lots Nos. 1 to 5 and 17 to 20 inclusive, Block 45, which said last mentioned lots secures the three vendor's lien notes; that all of said lots are in McLean, Texas. Plaintiff prays for judgment for the title to Lots Nos. 11 to 16 inclusive in Block 45, in McLean, Texas, and judgment canceling said three notes.

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

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, this, the 2nd day of Sept., A. D. 1925.

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

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

Good Coffee

Excellent Pastry Short Orders and Tobaccos

The Texas Cafe

MOVED

We have moved to the old Massay-McAdams office on Main street. Bring us your suit orders. Cleaning and pressing.

City Tailor Shop

Clarence Gray, Prop.

THE BEST SHOES

I handle standard brands of shoes: Florshiem, Douglas and Brown's. Just received a new line of Justin's hand made boots and shoes.

Every shoe we sell guaranteed to give satisfaction.

John Mertel

Shoe Repairing Done While You Wait

New Pictures

Beginning Wednesday and Thursday nights, Sept. 16 and 17, we will start a new serial. "The Fighting Ranger" with Eileen Sedgwick, to show on Wednesday and Thursday nights of each week; together with a good Western.

Next Friday and Saturday nights, Sept. 4 and 5, we will show Owen Moore, Sidney Chaplin and Sybil Breamer in "Her Temporary Husband"—her bridegroom a total stranger. You will want to see this one.

COMING! "That Boy of Mine." A big one—Oct. 2 and 3.

Legion Theatre

W. L. Haynes, Mgr. McLean, Texas

You Are Invited

to attend a series of meetings conducted by Robert R. Price, Church of Christ evangelist, of Clarendon, to be held at

Gracey School House

Beginning Sunday, Sept. 6

EVERYBODY WELCOME



A Better Flour

for

Better Baking

Order a sack today

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co. Phone Fifty



See the Keyboard on the

Remington Portable

No shifting for figures—keyboard exactly like the big machines. Easiest to learn and simplest to operate.

Complete with Case \$60

THE McLEAN NEWS



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.

It takes an optimistic merchant to believe in road sign advertising in this day of fast driving.

With no fairs at Pampa or Shamrock, McLean should do her best to uphold the traditions of this section. We have the crops to show, if we can have the cooperation of the folks.

McLean citizens are paying 15% more for fire insurance than for several years, due, we are told, to failure of one or two insurance agents to file reports of previous business as required by the State Fire Insurance Commission.

It may be all right for a farmer to obey the law and raise a lot of game birds each year and then some fellow he never saw before come in during the open season and kill the whole outfit, but it looks all wrong.

Government cotton estimates show a loss in this year's crop from last year's yield of 102,752 bales in Texas alone. Other states will make less than a normal crop, which should influence the price the farmers will receive this season. Estimates are based on an average yield of 95 pounds of lint cotton per acre.

We wonder what diabolical instinct prompts a railroad engineer to come through town at night with the whistle blowing long and lead, when there is no chance of anything other than, perhaps, a jackrabbit being on the track. We notice some train men manage to come through town with a minimum of noise, but once in a while some fellow will try to wake the dead. It's all wrong.

McLean's first bale of cotton was 17 days earlier than last year, but only one day earlier than year before last. This does not necessarily mean that we are producing an earlier maturing variety of cotton, but that the season was more favorable for earlier ripening this year. However, there is no doubt that more planting of home raised seed here will eventually effect the maturity of the cotton crop.

Any man who accepts an office takes an oath to see that the laws are enforced, whether it be state, county, city or school affairs. That this is as it should be, no one will deny, but how many men live up to their oath? Take for instance, the law requiring regular financial statements; how many do you read each year from the various officials whom the law says should publish them? The only officer worthy the name is the one who undertakes to see that all laws are enforced, regardless of political pull, or otherwise.

The school grounds are to be leveled before the opening of the coming term and if vehicles could be prevented running across the grounds, it would be a step in the right direction. If the city would require cars to slow down when passing the school building, many lives would not be endangered as they have in the past. The man who is in a hurry could well choose another street to do his speeding on. Our school children entitled to every protection we can give them.

It is said that no other machine has been bought for the same amount of money that will save so much drudgery as a washing machine. No woman should be expected to wash clothes with a tub and board when washing machines are bought for so little and with such small expense. A washing machine could be installed at home for the labor saved in a half way in a year's time. Washing machines could well be installed with bath tubs in raising the standard of living.

living.
The theory of the old aldermanic form of city government was to divide the city into wards and elect an alderman from each ward. Our present form of city government would not be so objectionable if such a plan was followed, but as we elect men for all city offices without regard to residence, we would be much better off under a commission form of government. A commission form calls for two commissioners and a mayor elected by the people and a paid city manager hired by the mayor and commissioners. Such a manager would of necessity be a trained man who would conduct city affairs in an efficient and economical manner. In order to take advantage of a commission form of government, there must first be a petition signed by 10% of the qualified voters presented to the present mayor asking that an election be held to determine the voters' wishes in the matter. Let's have such an election. What do you say?

BACK SEAT DRIVERS SHOULD BE MADE TO KEEP STILL OR GET OUT
Back seat drivers—damn them! Who of us hasn't, at one time or another, been driven nearly crazy by their supposedly helpful advice? And why is it that these pests, who usually knowing nothing whatsoever about automobile operation, take it upon their shoulders to tell us what to do, or, the person who does know how to drive, insists upon directing or criticizing the way we handle our machines?

And now, reader, when you pass my little story along to friend wife my advice is to duck—because you're due for a howling out. (Me, too, if my better-half reads it.) But here goes. You are about to roll your bus across a street car line. A block away a trolley is approaching, but there is sufficient time for you to cross. But friend wife yells, "John, stop! A car is coming!" And because you are a married man, her "Stop!" registers immediately upon your old sub-conscious mind before the conscious mind has a chance to analyze the situation. It is only because you are an old timer at the diving game that a serious accident is averted.

With all courtesy due the wife, we realize that she didn't intend to place you or herself in danger, but merely neglected to take into account the fact that a car traveling twenty miles an hour requires thirty feet to come to a stop. And, twisting the tale about to the male of the species, what wives could say about their funny husbands would be plenty. In many cases the husbands have taught the wives to drive, hence their oft repeated—"Watch yourself, Baby!" To my mind, women are far better drivers than men, their intuition always coming to their aid in an emergency. So—to husbands and wives, and all other back seat drivers—KEEP STILL OR GET OUT!

Stick together and fight this deadly disease, or sooner or later we will be doing our back seat driving under the influence of other various officials whom the law says should publish them? The only officer worthy the name is the one who undertakes to see that all laws are enforced, regardless of political pull, or otherwise.

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GOODBYE! OLD SIGNS
The highway department of the State of Texas has passed a ruling declaring that all signs, with the exception of highway markers and mileposts, must be taken off the State highways. This will be an awful jolt to some folks who have had an idea that signboards were indispensable for business. Did anybody ever hear of any department of the government passing regulations against weekly newspapers that would prohibit the people from reading them?—Dawson County Journal.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement etc
YOU CAN buy the best typewriter oil at the News office.

GOVERNMENT COMPETITION
One form of unfair competition is that in which Uncle Sam is engaged. The government last year made up, stamped, printed and delivered to all parts of the United States three billion, four hundred million envelopes for business houses and private individuals, at mill-door cost, which is below the actual cost, because while Uncle Sam is having his postoffice helpers solicit and work for this business he was charging no "overhead" for this, and is absorbing the delivery charges himself. Nobody else is doing business that way, who doesn't have to do so, and Uncle Sam loses a good many thousand dollars annually which he takes out of the taxpayers' pockets, charging it up to the postal department deficit.—Floyd County Hesperian.

IDENTIFIED
At a lecture the speaker orated fervently: "He drove straight to his goal. He looked neither to the right nor to the left, but pressed forward, moved by a definite purpose. All who crossed his path did so at their own peril. What would you call such a man?" "A truck-driver," shouted a man from the audience.—Dalton Breeze.

THE SILENT DEAD
She—"How is it that widows generally manage to marry again?" He—"Because dead men tell no tales."

GIVE AND TAKE
Representative Clint Cole was talking about the aircraft controversy. "First one side scores," he said, "then the other side scores. It's like the doctor and the man with the mumps. 'The man with the mumps halted the doctor and said: 'Doc, what ought a chap to do when he's got the mumps?' 'The doctor's lips closed tight at the thought of being buncoed out of a free prescription, and when he gave a harsh laugh and said: 'Such a man, my friend, ought to consult a good physician.' 'The man with the mumps laughed haughtily in his turn. 'Thanks, Doc,' he said, 'that's what I'll do, then. So long!'"

IT TAKES SOME MONEY
Moral support is fine, but neither a wife and children nor a newspaper can live on it.—Claude News.
Observations of Oldest Inhabitant: The world was better when women didn't count on getting more than one wedding ring in a lifetime.

DO MARRIED MEN LIVE LONGER, OR DOES IT JUST SEEM LONGER?
New York.—Do married men live longer than bachelors, or does it only seem longer, and if they do live longer, is the fact explained by the superior well being of the marriage state? Upon these questions the great insurance companies of New York have scores of experts working, but so far no conclusion has been reached. Theologians, philosophers, physicians and statisticians have long maintained those who were married lived longer than those who were not, and many a serious moral has been pointed thereat, beginning with the Biblical authority, "It is not good for man to live alone."

But insurance companies base their expectation of life tables upon cold facts and are not given to philosophizing. Though, as a matter of fact, they prefer to insure married men, which is in itself a definite approval of marriage from the business point of view, they are at the same time anxiously struggling to determine all the facts in the case. One factor making the collection of adequate data most difficult, is the fact that individuals being studied are so prone to change from the single to the married state, and vice versa. How rate a man who marries at thirty and is divorced at thirty-two? Should his length of life be average with the married men or the bachelors? Herbert Spencer, the great philosopher, was confident that the apparent longevity of the married man was not at all due to their being married. He said the physically and mentally strong were more apt to marry than weaklings and therefore naturally lived longer and that there was no evidence marriage added to the length of their lives.

A HOME-TOWN BOOSTER
This paper believes in McLean and McLean's future. It believes that McLean is destined to be a much greater city than it is today. It believes that the great majority of people living in McLean have an abiding faith in the city's future and in the McLean of today. It is this faith that has made McLean and it is this faith that is going to continue to make McLean a greater city. No one need talk of "putting McLean on the map." For, all the world knows, McLean is already a great place in which to live. If one were to look all around the world, none better could be found. When everything is considered, no one can honestly say that any other town is a better place than McLean. For that reason, if you have any money to invest, invest it in McLean. It is safer at home than it is any place else. Keep out of the clutches of the oily-tongued stock salesman who comes from a distance and wants your money to invest in an enterprise, the merit of which you know nothing save what is told you by the man or men seeking to "separate you from your coin."

If you have any money to invest, think it over—and then invest in McLean. Every resident of McLean ought to be a booster for McLean and McLean enterprises. Owning McLean real estate will go a long way toward making all citizens boosters for the home town. Build or buy a home—and grow with McLean, and enjoy to the full all the benefits of being a McLean home owner. Just as the scientists became hopeful of being able to prolong the span of human life, along came the automobile.

the world knows, McLean is already a great place in which to live. If one were to look all around the world, none better could be found. When everything is considered, no one can honestly say that any other town is a better place than McLean. For that reason, if you have any money to invest, invest it in McLean. It is safer at home than it is any place else. Keep out of the clutches of the oily-tongued stock salesman who comes from a distance and wants your money to invest in an enterprise, the merit of which you know nothing save what is told you by the man or men seeking to "separate you from your coin."

Just as the scientists became hopeful of being able to prolong the span of human life, along came the automobile.

That Hot Kitchen
Why sweeter over a hot stove when you can buy your bread and pastry ready cooked fresh from our big ovens every day? Buy your bakery needs at the bakery.
McLEAN BAKERY
F. W. WAYLAND, Manager

THREE REAL CHAMPIONS
Expert and daring leaders in the great sport to which they have brought fame, are the cowgirls from the western ranges who will compete in the Chicago Roundup and World's Championship Rodeo, to be held for nine days beginning August 15. Champions past and present, as well as new seekers after fame, will add thrills to the cowboy contests which will be presented in the new \$5,000,000 stadium under the auspices of the Chicago Association of Commerce. A group of these cowgirls startled the staid Britisher when they appeared in the international Championship held by Tex Austin at Wembley, England, recently, and the same champions will compete in the Chicago spectacle. Austin is organizing the Chicago roundup and will manage it, and its \$30,000 in prizes is the largest amount offered for any contest this year.

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

Snapfil Fountain Pens
33 1-3 percent off
This Week Only
ERWIN DRUG CO.
The Rexall Store

The little machine that is changing the world's writing habits
YOU must own a Remington Portable in order to realize what a wonderful helper and time saver it is, and how it takes the drudgery out of every writing task. The New Remington Portable has every quality the personal user needs and every feature common to the big typewriters. It has the longest writing line of any portable, it takes the standard long envelope, the writing is completely visible, and for ease and lightness of action and beauty of work it has never been surpassed by any typewriter. The lightest and smallest portable with standard keyboard. Call in and let us give you a demonstration which will convince you of its surpassing qualities. Price, complete with case, \$60
THE McLEAN NEWS
Remington Portable



QUIETED HIS CRITICISM

There is a man in this town who got cured of one of his grouches the other day for good and for all time. At least he says he is. Here is the way he tells it:

"I have been very much opposed to the way our women folks dress in these latter days and I haven't hesitated to express my opposition. I have especially voiced it around the house and I haven't the least doubt but my wife and daughters grew very weary of hearing me talk on the subject. I was always harking back to the time of the sensible way women dressed 30 years ago.

"Now it happened that I married just about 30 years ago and I was always talking about the modest and sensible way the ladies dressed at that time. I can see now that my wife had become a threadbare on the subject and she determined to cure me. And she did, completely. The other night we were invited out to a little social party where there were to be a dozen men and their wives. I got home early from my business, shaved, slicked down what hair I had, and put on my Sunday suit. I took my seat in the parlor and waited for my wife. I grew a little impatient but finally as she came in, in all my life I have never been quite so shocked. She had gone into her wardrobe and extracted therefrom a costume worn by her on her wedding trip to the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893. There she stood without the least smile on her face and announced she was ready. I sat in my chair. She had on a dress that dragged the floor and had some kind of a flounce on it that made it spread out like a fan behind. And I had forgotten about the bustles. She had on the largest one that I thought I had ever seen. Although she afterward declared she had worn that identical one to the World's Fair. And say, you should have seen how she was laced up in front. You could actually see the ridge of a whalebone under a close fitting basque. And I could have panned her waist above the bustle.

"You would have laughed fit to kill to see how she had her hair fixed up and a most ridiculous hat on top that was sorter screwed to one side, and such a neckpiece as I thought had never been on land or sea. But while I was just getting ready to explode, one of our daughters came in and handed me a picture of her mother taken on our bridal trip. And I'm the biggest liar in ten states if she didn't have on the exact costume the picture showed she wore that day down on the midway when we posed for our pictures. She was insisting that she was ready and that we would be late for the party. But I didn't budge an inch and I never would have budged if she hadn't seen I was cured and left the room. The girls looked at her and she came back in a few moments with a dress just striking her shoe tops, a pretty little hat, her lips had a touch of rouge, there was just a suspicion of paint on her cheeks, and I told her I never saw her look prettier in my life or more tastily dressed. "Off the old style way of dressing."—Marshall News.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED that you summon by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Gray, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, J. A. Newman, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Gray, on the 28th day of September, 1925, at the Court House thereof in Lefors, Texas. Then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on 14th day of April, A. D. 1925, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1272, wherein Panhandle Lumber Company, a corporation, is plaintiff and F. W. Dillard, Robert McNeely, L. H. Sullins, R. S. Tisdal, J. A. Newman, J. R. Henry, and The Continental Supply Company, a corporation, are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit: A suit to recover judgment for the sum of \$182.85, against the defendant F. W. Dillard, on account of goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered to him by plaintiff; to foreclose a mortgage, deed of trust and contract lien upon an oil and gas lease covering the southeast quarter of section No. 77, in block No. 3, of the lands originally granted to the I. & G. N. Ry. Co., in

Gray County, Texas; and upon the derrick and the material and supplies used in building the said derrick upon said land. Plaintiff alleges that its lien is superior to any lien or title the defendants may have in and to said property. HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

CHARLIE THUT, Clerk District Court, CCC-34-4c County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED that you summon by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Gray, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, F. W. Dillard, who resides in the State of Oklahoma, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Gray on the 28th day of September, 1925, at the Court House thereof in Lefors, Texas, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1925, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1273, wherein J. R. Henry is plaintiff, and F. W. Dillard, L. H. Sullins, C. H. Bush, R. S. Tisdal, Robert McNeely and The Continental Supply Company, a corporation, are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit: A suit on one certain promissory note dated September 25, 1924, in the principal sum of \$2500.00, payable to the order of plaintiff, executed by the defendant F. W. Dillard, due on the 25th day of December, 1924, bearing interest at the rate of 10% per annum from date and providing for 10% additional on both principal and interest as attorney's fee if sued upon or placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, having a credit of \$1735.00 endorsed thereon of date December 1, 1924, and secured by a chattel mortgage on two miles of two-inch pipe, located between the city of Pampa and the oil well belonging to the defendant F. W. Dillard on section 77, block 3, I. & G. N. Ry. Co. survey, Gray County, Texas, and one rotary derrick located on said section 77, which mortgage was registered in the Chattel Mortgage records of Gray County, Texas, on the 25th day of September, 1924.

Plaintiff sues to recover judgment for the balance due on said note, together with 10% attorney's fees due thereon, 10% interest, costs of suit, and foreclosure of said chattel mortgage on said property. Plaintiff alleges that its lien is superior to any lien or title the defendants may have in and to said property. HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this 3rd day of August, A. D. 1925.

CHARLIE THUT, Clerk District Court, CCC-34-4c County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED that you summon by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Gray, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, F. W. Dillard, who resides in the State of Oklahoma, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Gray on the 28th day of September, 1925, at the Court House thereof in Lefors, Texas, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1925, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1272, wherein Panhandle Lumber Company, a corporation, is plaintiff and F. W. Dillard, Robert McNeely, L. H. Sullins, R. S. Tisdal, J. A. Newman, J. R. Henry, and The Continental Supply Company, a corporation, are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit: A suit to recover judgment for the sum of \$182.85, against the defendant F. W. Dillard, on account of goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered to him by plaintiff; to foreclose a mortgage, deed of trust and contract lien upon an oil and gas lease covering the southeast quarter of section No. 77, in block No. 3, of the lands originally granted to the I. & G. N. Ry. Co., in

Texas, this, the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1925.

CHARLIE THUT, Clerk District Court, CCC-34-4c County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED that you summon by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Gray, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, F. W. Dillard, who resides in the State of Oklahoma, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Gray on the 28th day of September, 1925, at the Court House thereof in Lefors, Texas, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on the 13th day of March, A. D. 1925, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1270, wherein E. E. Reynolds is plaintiff and F. W. Dillard, F. B. Dillard and L. H. Sullins are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit: A suit on one certain promissory note in the principal sum of Six Hundred and no 100 (\$600.00) Dollars, dated December 10th, 1924, payable to the order of plaintiff ninety days after date, bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum from date, and secured by a reasonable attorney's fee if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, and secured by a mortgage on one certain oil and gas lease executed by E. E. Reynolds and wife, Amanda Reynolds, and Phebe A. Worley covering the east half of the southeast quarter of section 84 in block No. 3, I. & G. N. Ry. Co. survey, in Gray County, Texas.

Plaintiff sues to recover judgment for the principal and interest stipulated in said note together with an attorney's fee of \$100.00 with a foreclosure of said mort-

gage on said oil and gas lease. HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this 3rd day of August, A. D. 1925.

CHARLIE THUT, Clerk District Court, CCC-34-4c County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

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Plaintiff sues to recover judgment for the balance due on said note, together with 10% attorney's fees due thereon, 10% interest, costs of suit, and foreclosure of said chattel mortgage on said property. Plaintiff alleges that its lien is superior to any lien or title the defendants may have in and to said property. HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this 3rd day of August, A. D. 1925.

CHARLIE THUT, Clerk District Court, CCC-34-4c County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

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Texas, this, the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1925.

CHARLIE THUT, Clerk District Court, CCC-34-4c County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

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Plaintiff sues to recover judgment for the balance due on said note, together with 10% attorney's fees due thereon, 10% interest, costs of suit, and foreclosure of said chattel mortgage on said property. Plaintiff alleges that its lien is superior to any lien or title the defendants may have in and to said property. HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this 3rd day of August, A. D. 1925.

CHARLIE THUT, Clerk District Court, CCC-34-4c County, Texas.

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Texas, this, the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1925.

CHARLIE THUT, Clerk District Court, CCC-34-4c County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this 1st day of August, A. D. 1925.

CHARLIE THUT, Clerk District Court, CCC-34-4c County, Texas.

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

History notebook pads, two for 5c, at the News office.

Mr. and Mrs. Prock Cunningham left Sunday for Beaverton, Ore., to visit relatives.

Rapel Smith returned Saturday from Amarillo.

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

W. Sherman White Attorney-at-Law McLean Texas

DRIVE IN and let us fill your gas tank with Texhoma gasoline, sure fire and full of "pep." Firestone tires and tubes, auto accessories and service.

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

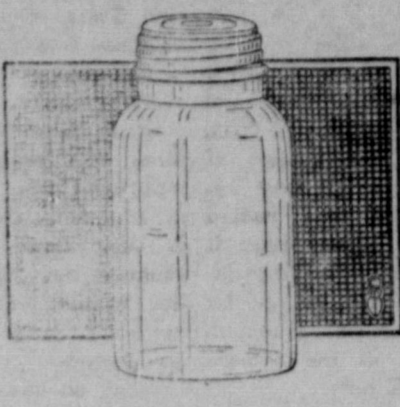
Miss Lula Peters of Pampa came in Sunday to visit friends.

Miss Jane Heinen returned to her home at Dallas Monday after a visit with Miss Martha Stockely.

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

NOTICE TO PIANO PUPILS

I will begin my work in piano the first Monday in September. Those wishing lessons, will please phone me, 46, 2, or see me at school building at 9 a. m. Sept. 7. WILLIE BOYETT. Advertisement 35-2c



Canning and Pickling Time

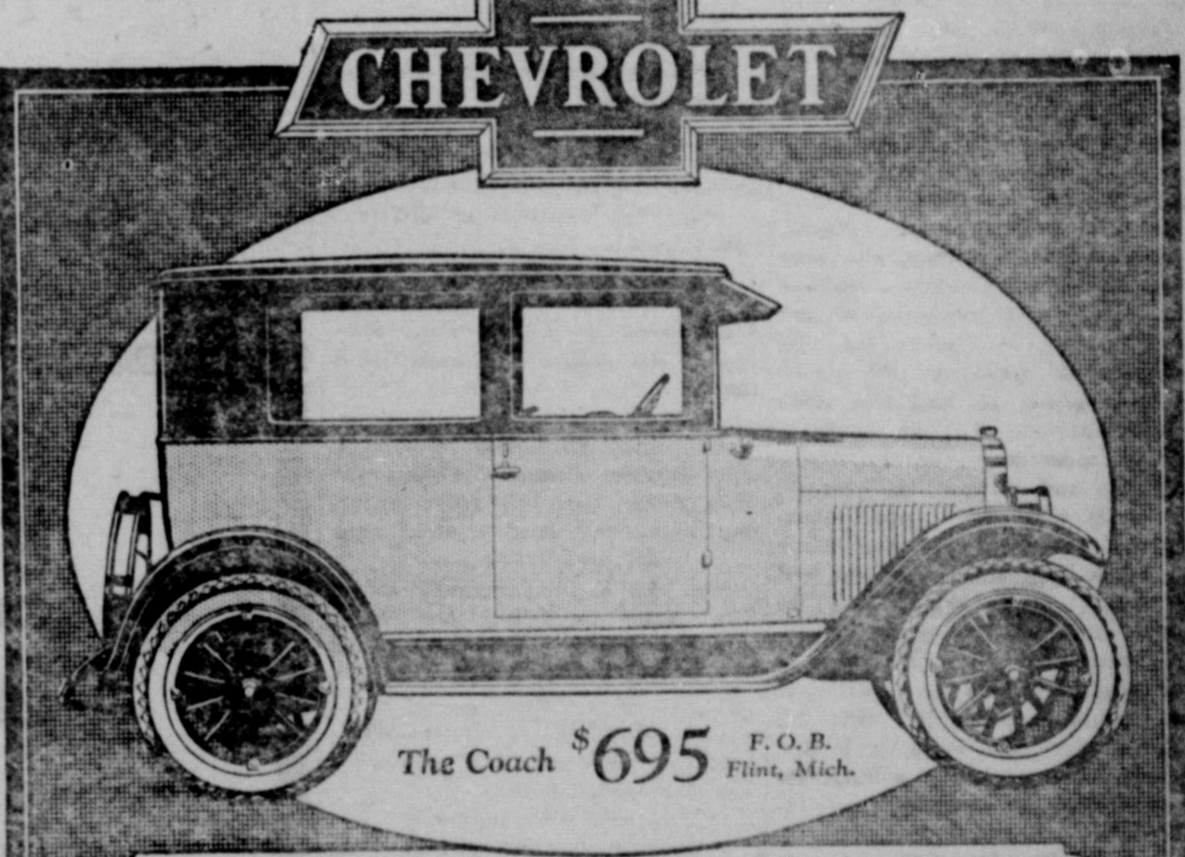
Canning and pickling is an economy which every thrifty housewife should practice. Half the success in putting up preserves and vegetables depends upon having the proper kind of utensils which to accomplish this. We have the regular Mason jars and the Ezy-seal kind. Extra lids and rings in stock.

For pickling, you need good vinegar, such as we sell; also spices, sugar, etc. Come in and talk over your canning needs with us, or better still, telephone an order for supplies right now.

Free delivery in town. Phone 23.

McLean Supply Co. CHAS. LESTER, Manager

for Economical Transportation



The Public Acclaims this the finest Low Priced Coach

Built on the new Chevrolet chassis with construction typical of the highest priced cars—powerful motor; a new disc clutch, the easiest-acting you have ever handled; extra strong rear axle; long semi-elliptic springs—this car provides a remarkable combination of strength, power and comfort. But in addition it is a beautiful car. Its fine Fisher body meets your ideals of fine appearance and comfort. It is finished in sage-green and black Duco whose lustre and color last for years. For such a coach to be priced so low is truly an achievement in motor car manufacture. See this car today.

Touring	\$525	Coupe	\$675	Commercial Chassis	\$425
Roadster	525	Sedan	775	Express Truck Chassis	550

ALL PRICES F. O. B. FLINT, MICHIGAN

SMITH BROTHERS CHEVROLET McLean, Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST

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

Safety...

The bank uses every method possible to safeguard the interests of all depositors. Each individual deposit is protected by the Depositors' Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

Service...

We endeavor to serve each customer, whether large or small depositor, in a manner that will be satisfactory. Any business entrusted to our care will receive careful and courteous attention. We consider a satisfied customer an asset to our banking institution. Your account will be appreciated.

The Citizens State Bank A Guaranty Fund Bank CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00 J. S. MORSE, President C. C. BOGAN, Cashier



THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WILL

It was left for a crazed inmate of a Chicago poorhouse to pen the most beautiful will ever written. After the death of this insane, destitute person, a well executed legal document was found in a ragged coat, one of his few material possessions.

The man had once been a lawyer of promise, if not prominence, and the will was written in a firm, clear hand on a few scraps of paper. By chance it fell into appreciative hands and was passed on until a Chicago lawyer read it before the Chicago Bar Association. A resolution was passed by that body, ordering it probated. It now may found on the records of Cook county, Illinois.

The will reads as follows: "I, Charles Lounsberry, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this, my last will and testament, in order, as justly as may be, to distribute my interest in the world among succeeding men.

"That part of my interests which is known in law and recognized in the sheep-bound volumes as my property, being inconsiderable and of none account, I make no disposition of in this, my will. My right to live, being but a life estate, is not at my disposal, but, these things excepted, all else in the world I now proceed to devise and bequeath.

Gifts to Parents and Children "Item: I give to good fathers and mothers, in trust for their children, all good little words of praise and encouragement, and all quaint pet names and endearments; and I charge said parents to use them justly, but generously, as the needs of their children shall require.

"Item: I leave to children inclusively, but only for the term of their childhood, all and every one, the flowers of the fields and the blossoms of the woods, with the right to play among them freely according to the customs of children, warning them at the same time against thistles and thorns. And I devise to children the banks of the brooks and the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, and the odors of the willows that dip therein, and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees.

"And I leave to the children the long, long days to be merry in, in a thousand ways, and the night and the train of the Milky Way to wonder at, but subject, nevertheless, to the rights hereinafter given to lovers.

"Item: I devise to boys, jointly, all the useful, idle fields and commons where ball may be played, all pleasant waters where one may swim, all snowclad hills where one may coast, and all streams and ponds where one may fish, or where, when grim winter comes, one may skate, to hold the same for the period of their boyhood. And all meadows, with the clover blossoms and butterflies thereof; the woods with their appurtenances; the squirrels and the birds and echoes and strange noises, and all distant places which may be visited, together with the adventures there found. And I give to said boys each his own place at the fireside at night, with all pictures that may be seen in the burning wood, to enjoy without let or hindrance or without any incumbrance or care.

To Lovers "Item: To lovers I devise their imaginary world, with whatever they may need, as the stars of the sky, the red rose by the wall, the bloom of the hawthorne, the sweet strains of music, and aught else they may desire to figure to each other the lastings and beauty of their love.

"Item: To young men, jointly, I devise and bequeath all bolstrous inspiring sports of rivalry, and I give to them the disdain of weakness and undaunted confidence in their own strength. Though they are rude, I leave to them the power to make lasting friendships and of possessing companions, and to them exclusively I give all merry songs and grave choruses to sing with lusty voices.

"Item: And to those who are no longer children or youths or lovers, I leave memory; and bequeath to them the volumes of the poems of Burns and Shakespeare and of other poets, if there be others, to the end that they may live the old days over again, freely and fully, without tithes or diminution.

"Item: To our loved ones with snowy crowns I bequeath the happiness of old age, the love and gratitude of their children, until they fall asleep."

PULMOTOR OF BUSINESS

A national periodical devoted to business has completed a census of 2000 businesses on the question of "the summer slump." Seventy-six per cent of the business men interviewed knew of no hot weather slump in their business. Ten per cent reported fair summer business and fourteen per cent are experiencing business depressions every summer.

Until quite recent years all business was seasonal. One business was active in winter but inactive in summer. Others by the nature of their trade were prosperous in summer but had to struggle thru the winter. Some time or other in every year every business had no business.

What do these 2000 modern business men give as the miraculous cure for the "summer slump"? They agree on 12 remedies, and the first of these is increased newspaper advertising. They work on the known fact that the business is to be had if they go after it.

Some of the summer advertising suggestions offered by the 2000 business men for retail merchants are increased regular advertising space in the newspapers, well advertised special sales, feature advertisements, and advertising of summer bargains and seasonal merchandise. They all aid in eliminating the summer slump, but none is effective without insistent and large scale newspaper advertising.

The retail merchants in McLean who know no business "summer complaint" are those who have learned the value of newspaper advertising and knowing the means obtain the desired results. The buying public appreciates the merchants who have something to offer them and who tell them of their offers through the medium of newspaper advertising. There is no end to the public's needs so it follows that a summer slump in business denies the public a continuous gratification of its needs and desires.

THE SPONGE

The man who writes his advertisements on the sidewalk in chalk does not stop to think that he is sponging off his fellow citizens and at the same time defacing public property. There are lots of folks who never stop to think—Lubbock Plains Journal

Dwight Upham was an Amarillo visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Carpenter and children returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at different Texas points.

Will Harlan and Mrs. J. W. Kibler went to Wichita Falls Sunday. Mr. Kibler returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell, John Haynes, Hansel Christian and Miss Sallie Campbell spent Saturday night and Sunday at Pampa.

Mrs. L. E. Cunningham orders The News to follow her on a vacation trip to California and Oregon.

Otto Mayfield of Long Beach, Calif. renews his subscription to The News this week.

Buy your boy or girl a Remington Portable typewriter 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.

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

Tire Trouble

You will have the minimum tire trouble if your car is equipped with Fisk, United States or Michelin tires. They stand the test of hard service and are fully guaranteed.

SNAPPY SERVICE STATION E. L. CUBINE, MGR.

MUN'S LIGHTNING OIL Shell's Pharmacy

THE CLEAN TOWN

Cleanliness, it has been said, is next to Godliness. A dirty individual is neither clean spiritually nor mentally. Dirt makes for ruin physically, mentally, morally. This is as true of a town as of an individual. The dirty town, the town full of rubbish, of untidy houses, of muddy streets, of unsanitary conditions, is non-progressive materially, morally and educationally. Neither moral nor material advancement flourish in dirty, unkempt dwellings or in unkempt towns.

If any town or city is ambitious for advancement, or if even a few of its men and women are ready to devote their time and energy to the betterment of the community, the surest way to achieve success is to clean up—make back yards and front yards clean, make streets clean and keep them clean, encourage the people to beautify their homes and their yards, stimulate a love for and a pride in their homes and their towns, repair the tumble-down yard fences, paint up, make things as clean outside as they should be inside, and then that community will look up mentally, morally and mentally.

No community which does not clean up and paint up, which does not do its best to have clean streets and clean yards, has any right to look up and face the world.

It might be said a dirty town makes a dirty people; a dirty people make moral and material dirt and decay. It is the duty of all men and women to make their homes just as clean and attractive and beautiful as possible. He who falls short in this respect falls short of his duty to God and man, it matters not what else he may do.

The most interesting people on earth are those who listen while you talk. Don't you think so?

Don't brag about coming from good people unless the good people brag about you.

One objection to the "used car" is that the adjective is so darned inadequate.

OF SCHOOLS AND FASHIONS

The streak of the conventional which keeps men from expressing their own ideas for fear of seeming peculiar is never responsible for any of the great creations or accomplishments in the world's history.

Fashions in art, music, dress, and the like do not foster individual genius, but serve rather to depress and engulf it. J. G. Huneker went so far as to say that "There are no schools in art or literature, only good writers and artists. There are no types, only individuals." This is a cheering word from one who was well able to pass an opinion on the subject; and it may serve as a warning to those enthusiasts who are all too eager to follow the hue and cry of a new fad in the fine arts.

The attractive thing about a fashion is that its features are plainly apparent to the one who would follow it, and he has to do little or no thinking on the subject himself. It is clear, therefore, that those who shrink from mental activity and creative thought will be found among the ones who most closely cling to the accepted "school or fashion."

The individuals who have reached achievements in their chosen field have done so because of patient unrelenting toil, together with the conviction that their message is

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

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THE CITY MARKET

peculiarly their own and hence worthy of beautiful expression.

CLOTHES VS. MODESTY

Reading the editorial on immodesty reprinted in last week's Prairie from the Fort Worth Star-Telegram reminds us that some people still have peculiar notions of modesty. For instance we recall a few weeks ago of Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Piper, missionaries to Belgian Congo, Africa. Mrs. Piper, after ten years' absence from women's fashions, is greatly distressed about the immodesty of present day dress, stating that she regards the natives, whose attire consists chiefly of a loin cloth and a mile, as being more modest than many of the women she saw on the steamship on which she returned. Which reminds us that after all the essence of modesty is not found in clothes or in the absence of them. Modesty is simply

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As Shakespeare says, "There is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so." —Freemont Mead in The Prairie.

You never can tell. The people who are easy going may be the hardest to start.

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

Ora Oliver Gooch

Graduate Optometrist Glasses Correctly Fitted All work first class and guaranteed. First National Bank Building Shamrock, Texas

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

Tri-State Exposition

Amarillo, Sept. 26—Oct. 1

AUTO RACING—HORSE RACING

Chicago Cadet Band—Clarence A. Wortham Carnival

An Excellent Agricultural Exhibit Meet Your Friends—Have a Good Time

The Tri-State Exposition

AMARILLO, SEPT. 26—OCT. 1

It's Your Fair—Be There!

Our Get Acquainted Sale

Friday, Sept. 4, is the opening day for our Get Acquainted Sale. We have come to McLean to stay, and want you to come in during this sale and get acquainted with us.

We are not strangers to all of you, as we have been in business in Clarendon for some time. We have helped save the consumer money in Clarendon and we are in McLean for the same purpose—to save you money.

If you will visit our store during this sale, you will admit that our prices on dry goods, shoes and ready-to-wear positively will save the consumer money.

Don't forget the opening day—

Friday, Sept. 4th

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