

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, January 8, 1925.

Number 2.

## GOOD CROWD ATTRACTED C. OF C. MEET.

The main attraction at the regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Monday night was the speech by Jno. W. Kibler, proprietor of the McLean Telephone Exchange. Many visitors, in addition to the members, were present, who stated that they came in order to hear Mr. Kibler's address. Telephone service was the theme of the talk and the public's part in helping the exchange give the best of service was stressed. The speaker stated that in calling for a number the use of the word please sometimes causes misunderstanding, and it is best to call your number without adding the word please. Many people use central for a clock, and while there is no objection to giving the time of day to anyone that asks it, it is an imposition to ask every few minutes, as is practiced by some who do not own a clock. Both parties should ring off when through talking, unless talking on a party line without going through central. All party line subscribers should listen in before ringing anyone. Long distance rates were discussed and station to station calls were stated to be much lower than party to party calls, with all calls lower after 8:30 p. m.

After Mr. Kibler's address, round table discussion was in order, and many questions were asked in regard to 24 hour telephone service for McLean, it being the opinion of those present that our community is entitled to such service, if it can be secured without too much expense, not only for the convenience of customers, but the town gets some undesirable advertising with the present system. Mr. Kibler agreed to prepare a statement as to the probable cost of such service, also an extra two hours of service and report at the next regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce.

Next in order was the annual election of officers, resulting in the following: President, W. S. White; vice president, J. S. Howard; secretary, E. J. Lander; treasurer, C. C. Bogan; directors, O. G. Stokely, F. H. Bourland, T. A. Landers, D. E. Dean, M. D. Bentley and W. T. Wilson.

A review of the past year's work was given by the retiring president, and while the secretary's report was not ready, the fact was brought out that the several hundred dollars obligations resting on the C. of C. at the beginning of 1924 had been paid, and there was no outstanding obligations with the exception of a \$42 note due the bank and our yearly dues to the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, with about \$25 cash on hand.

The retiring secretary stated that a full report of the financial activities of the club for 1924 would be read at the next meeting.

The new officers were then installed, and President White outlined some plans for the new year, stating that a directors' meeting would be called some time before the next regular meeting to perfect plans for the coming year. All committees appointed during this year will be busy men, and the excuse of "too busy" will not be considered. Every citizen of the McLean community will be expected to join the Chamber of Commerce, and membership committees will be appointed early in the year for this purpose. The president insisted that it was to the interest of every land owner to belong to the C. of C., and stated that in Floyd county every citizen belongs to the Chamber of Commerce, and now the last big ranch has been put on the market, in answer to their slogan of "a home on every 60 acres of land in the county."

Some such plan is needed in this county, and it will be the object of the C. of C. this year to help attract settlers and secure homes for them. Another matter confronting our citizens is the old court house deal. A movement is already started in the county for another court house election, and it behooves our citizens to inform themselves in order that they may be able to cast an intelligent vote. This matter will be gone into fully at

## Blowing Bubbles



## SPEED LAW MUST BE ENFORCED CITY COUNCIL

At a called meeting of the City Council Monday, the matter of violations of the city speeding ordinance was discussed and the marshal instructed to make arrests for violations whenever possible.

The speed limit in the city limits is 12 miles an hour, and signs were ordered placed in different parts of the city attesting this fact. However, such signs are not necessary to the enforcement of the law, but only as warning signs.

Those who have been using the city streets for race tracks would do well to take warning. Telephone poles and other obstructions in the sidewalk line in the improvement district were ordered removed at once, in order that there be no delay in the sidewalk building.

Clay Thompson tendered his resignation as City Treasurer at this meeting.

## HUCKABEE PLEASED WITH PLACE AT PERRYTON

A letter from Rev. J. S. Huckabee, former pastor of the McLean Methodist church, but now pastor at Perryton, states that they are well pleased with their new home. The people there treat them lovely and come to church regularly.

## AT THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

Eld. W. W. Brewer of Clarendon will preach at the Church of Christ Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. Everybody is invited to attend the services.

The good roads committee will be asked to make a detailed report at the next meeting. Also the plan for a paid secretary-manager will be brought up.

Supt. Dean of the McLean schools addressed the meeting along the lines of his chosen work, and predicted a much better school the coming term. Mr. Dean stated that he is here to work and wishes to be identified with everything that is for the best interests of the community.

M. D. Bentley spoke on the importance of C. of C. work and the need of co-operation from every member.

A. C. Waldron said that there is a need for progressive, enterprising men in every community and stressed the fact that the farmers and merchants should cooperate for the community's interests.

Several other speakers made short talks along progressive lines, after which the meeting adjourned to meet the first Monday night in February.

## SIDEWALK BUILDING NOW GOING ON

Actual pouring of cement for the new sidewalks was begun Tuesday when the half block just west of the Western Lumber and Hardware Company was finished.

Wednesday morning was cooler, so the work was transferred to another part of town, where forms and excavations are being made.

All concrete work is put in at the contractor's risk and must be strictly in accord with the city's specifications, so that those outside the improvement district, who need work of this kind should not hesitate to take advantage of the liberal terms offered and have walks put in while the contractors are in town. Anyone in any part of town may have walks put in in this manner, by taking the matter up with the contractors.

Those who prefer to pay cash may do so at a liberal discount, either in or out of the improvement district.

## News From Back

By Special Correspondent. Mrs. E. L. Minix is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Colebank, and family.

Geo. Colebank left last Thursday for Kansas City with a car of fat sheep, returning Monday.

Clyde Holloway and Lawrence Watson visited in the J. O. Holloway home at Liberty Friday and Saturday.

Geo. Colebank was a McLean visitor last Wednesday.

Mrs. Raymond Glass from Skillet visited in the Chas. Back home New Year's Day.

Chas. Back was a McLean visitor New Year's Day.

Roy McCracken and family of Huntsman visited in the Chas. Back home Sunday.

Clyde Holloway, Lawrence Watson and George Kyle were visitors in the Chas. Back home Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Colebank and daughters and Mrs. E. L. Minix spent Sunday in the Chas. Back home.

Veetner Bacon and Cecil Back visited Lloyd and Doyle Henley Sunday.

Miss Ruby Wilson returned Sunday from Pampa, where she spent the holidays with home folks.

School started Monday with every pupil present.

Misses Lelia and Beatrice Back and Vida Colebank returned to McLean Sunday to resume their school work.

Mrs. Alva Alexander orders The News sent to her address at Ardmore, Okla.

W. M. Hinton made a business trip to Clarendon Friday.

Mrs. T. W. Henry is a new reader of The News.

## NOTES FROM WHEELER-COLLINGSWORTH BAPTIST ASSOCIATION

By Missionary Oliver L. Oldham. The writer spent last Saturday and Sunday in the Marillo and Quail district, speaking more than once to a fine congregation. The people of Marillo community are planning to build a new church in the near future.

Feed crops are good in that district, and there are yet several white fields of cotton to be gathered. The farmers are anxious to get it all out of the fields so they can begin their preparation for a new crop. There is not much cotton in the fields now, on the tight land in these counties.

I spoke to V. M. Lohar's enthusiastic and progressive congregation at Plainview two Sundays back. These people, as a community and as a church, are looking forward in a great way. I am planning to study through a course in Sunday school work with the young people there some time next month.

Pastors and workers of the Wheeler-Collingsworth Association held a profitable meeting with the Wheeler church on the sixth. The next associational meeting will be held with the Wellington church on the nineteenth of this month.

The heating plant at the Baptist hospital at Wellington was completed about a month ago, and has been giving perfect satisfaction.

The meeting at the First Baptist church at Shamrock is progressing fine. There have been a number of conversions and additions to the church. Brother and Sister Blakenhip, two among the best evangelistic singers in the South, are doing a great work here.

## WILD GEESE KILLED BY LOCAL HUNTERS

Wild geese are drifting into our community, and E. H. Kramer killed three just north of town, probably the first wild geese to be shot in our section. W. L. Haynes shot two fine ones on the Robinson ranch with a rifle, one shot from a distance of 500 yards bringing down a big bird.

S. R. Kennedy has renewed his subscription to The News.

W. D. Sims of Tulia has renewed his subscription to The News.

C. H. Holt of Abilene took advantage of our bargain rates on The News, Dallas Farm News and Star-Telegram last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Hudgins of Erick, Okla., visited relatives here Sunday.

R. S. Jordan went to Shamrock Friday on business.

## ANOTHER "ADVERTISING" MAN TRIES TO WORK McLEAN MERCHANTS

Another so-called advertising specialty man was in town this week with a school curtain proposition that would have cost advertisers \$223, if he could have sold the spaces outlined in sample dummy at his marked prices, according to a McLean merchant who was approached on the proposition. When this particular merchant was asked to contribute to the gentleman's proposition, it was turned down in a respectful manner, but the curtain man was not satisfied and advised the merchant that if he could not donate the price of an advertisement to a school, it was time to quit business. The merchant very properly informed the gentleman that when advice of this character was needed, he would be called on.

The fact of the matter is that the school gets very little of the money donated, as a curtain of this character can be painted by a local man for much less money. When a similar proposition was being put over for our own school, the local man offered to paint a curtain in any way wanted for \$50. The News offered \$10 of this price, if the work would be given to a local man, but it was not accepted. The local work would have been fully as good as could be had elsewhere, as samples of work could be seen to prove it.

The truth of the matter is that advertising of this character is practically worthless unless the copy is changed at least once every year—and oftener would be better. Old ads left on for years become a joke, and merchants know it. Any merchant in McLean is ready at all times to contribute towards any school in the trade territory, but they do not like to be asked to help some outside solicitor who has no interest in the school except to use the local tie-up in order to put over his particular scheme.

## News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.

R. L. Jones and family were McLean visitors Friday of last week.

Mr. Shipman and family from Fuller moved to Ramsdell the first of the year.

Mrs. Ferd Bones was a Shamrock visitor Saturday.

Ira Chambers and family visited Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones last week.

Elbert Bones was a Shamrock visitor Saturday.

Charlie Lowery and family have moved back to Ramsdell.

Raymond Dorsey and family have moved to Ramsdell.

Little Miss Alma Lee Fields visited Lillie Mae and Mildred Pharis Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Lankford and children visited in the E. Exum home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Longan visited in the W. E. Freeman home Monday night.

Mrs. J. G. Davidson returned Sunday from Ringold, Okla., where she had been called to the bedside of her father, H. G. Young.

Clinton Freeman, who spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman, returned to Amarillo Monday, to reenter school.

Prof. Orin J. Sharp was a Shamrock visitor Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son, Elmo, visited in the Sam Harrelson home Sunday.

Miss Zella Mae Lankford spent Sunday night with Donah May Exum.

R. L. Jones and Carl Anderton went to Texola, Okla., on business Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Small entertained the young people Tuesday night with a party.

D. D. McDowell and J. G. Davidson are moving this week.

Jess Grogan and son, Ross, went to Shamrock on business one day this week.

Paul Frak of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Prock of Alameda were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Roy Campbell and Miss Sallie Campbell were Shamrock visitors Friday.

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## WHITTINGTON WELL STRIKES OIL 2185 FEET

Whittington oil well No. 2 in Wheeler county blew in for from 50 to 150 barrels production yesterday, at a depth of 2185 feet. As this depth is only the first sand, the company is preparing to drill deeper.

The Whittington No. 2 is located about 2 mile northeast of the Whittington No. 1, which came in a big gasser.

Oil men are pleased with the shallow depth at which oil was found, as the heaviest expense in development is only the first 2000 feet, and most tests in the Panhandle are nearer 3000 feet.

A block of leases are being sold near McLean with promise from the driller to put all leases in escrow until a well is completed, together with \$3000 in cash in bank as soon as leases are secured. This is about the fairest proposition yet offered and there should be no time lost in leasing under this proposition. The operator states that the acreage right around McLean looks very promising, as the terms of his offer would indicate.

## MRS. COBB SELLS SHOE SHOP

Mrs. S. A. Cobb has sold her shoe and harness shop to Cecil Bible, who will take charge some time next week.

Mr. Bible is out of town this week and we are unable to learn his plans, but he will doubtless have a message for our readers next week.

Miss Gracie Worley left Sunday for her home in Amarillo after a two weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Bryan Burrows.

Miss Ola Robinson returned to school at Canyon Sunday.

Wayne Burrows returned to his home at Amarillo Tuesday after a visit with his father, Jas. Burrows.

Miss Floycie Jordan left Sunday for Canyon to resume her school work.

Miss Lillian Abbott returned to Canyon Sunday.

D. W. Turner of Alameda was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

## FARM SALE NEXT WEDNESDAY

A public auction sale will be held at the A. L. Sisk farm 6 miles south of Alameda next Wednesday, January 14, with free lunch at noon. A large number of offerings are listed on another page of The News.

I. J. Fuller has bought the Smith Hotel.

## HAYNES & LEDBETTER GET INSURANCE AGENCY

W. L. Haynes and A. A. Ledbetter have bought the insurance agency from Smith Bros. and are prepared to write fire, hail, tornado, accident and health insurance. Read their advertisement in this paper.

## News From Liberty

By Special Correspondent. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and little daughter, Nora Lee, went to McLean Saturday on business.

M. T. Corbin and Howard Hardin called at the J. F. Corbin home in McLean Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit and children visited in the Hardin home Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Giles returned from Amarillo Sunday.

School began again Monday.

Mrs. R. O. Cunningham and children visited in the E. Craig home at McLean Sunday.

Miss Mariene Dorsey attended Sunday school last Sunday.

Next Sunday is Bro. Garrett's regular monthly appointment to preach at Liberty. We hope every one will be present.

H. C. Nelson is hauling corn to town this week.

Mrs. Alva Alexander and baby left Saturday for Ardmore, Okla., to make their home.







AT THE LEGION THEATRE

In order that all may see Saturday's picture, Zane Grey's "Wanderer of the Wasteland," in natural colors, two showings will be made Saturday night. The first show starts at 7:15 sharp.

N. S. Ray of the Gracey community asked us today when the Chamber of Commerce was going to put on the monthly sales day again, as the action of the Chamber postponing the sales was up in December. The time of the year is at hand when a sales day can be appreciated by everyone, and they should be inaugurated again soon.

THE NEWSPAPER CRITIC

My father says the paper that he reads ain't put up right. He finds a lot of fault, he does, perusing it at night. He says there ain't a single thing in it worth while to read, and that it doesn't print the kind of stuff that people need. He tosses it aside and says it's strictly on the bum— But you ought to hear him fuss when the paper doesn't come.

He reads about the weddin's, and he snorts like all get out. He reads the social doin's with a most derisive shout; He'll read about the parties; and he'll fume and fret and groan; He says of information it does not contain a crumb— But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.

He's always first to grab it, and he reads it plum clear thru. He doesn't miss an item or a want ad—that is true. He says, "They don't know what we want, them darn newspaper guys; I'm going to take a day sometime and go and put them wise. Sometimes it seems as the they must be deaf and blind and dumb." But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come. —Lucile Dunbar.

A SERMONETTE

Last week representatives of five large printing concerns, whose establishments are located in other cities, were in Lubbock transacting business for their firms. And all of them got business—printing business out of Lubbock, from Lubbock business houses—to be completed in other cities by workmen whose salaries are spent in those other cities and for employers who have invested their money and who contribute to the welfare of those other cities. There would be a method in letting such orders to foreign concerns were it not for the fact that there is not another city in several hundred miles of Lubbock where a larger volume of printing can be turned out and no other city farther away than that where printing can be turned out more artistically.

Every once in a while a man comes to the Plains Journal for an estimate on a printing job, and when he receives the estimate, based on honest prices, good workmanship and good service, he will raise his eyebrows and say: "Whew! Your price is high! Why, I can get Smith, Jones and Brown, of Kalamazoo, to do it for fifty cents less than your price!"

And with that he will sally forth and send a mail order to Smith, Jones and Brown, in Kalamazoo, Oshkosh, or what have you? In a few days that same man, or one of his friends, will come in to the Plains Journal for a donation, either in money, publicity or commercial printing. Sometimes it is for a worthy cause—something that everyone is glad to help on. Sometimes, however, it is for the Amalgamated Order of I Will Arise or something equally as unimportant. If the cause is a worthy one he gets his money—for this firm, like almost every other in Lubbock, is glad to further just causes and movements that will better Lubbock. But what that man ought to be told, when he asks for favors, is:

"Sorry, but we can't do anything for you today. Write to Smith, Jones and Brown, in Kalamazoo. They'll be glad to help you in return for your business favors." And if he did write Smith, Jones and Brown we'd be tickled to death to match their donation to his cause. This sermon is not applicable to the printing trade alone, but to every other branch of business—dry goods, groceries, furniture and everything else. The good merch-

ants of Lubbock, aiding and furthering every civic cause from Tech celebrations to the Protective Order of Nothing at All, have as their greatest enemies the foreign houses, which by purchasing in large quantities and dealing in wholesale rather than retail, can afford to do work or sell goods at a little less cost than the local business man.

The old adages of "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," or "Boost your friends and kick your enemies," were never in better form than they are when it comes to trading at home. Think it over.—Plains Journal.

SOLVING THE "SUNDAY DINNER" PROBLEM

Somewhere in the Housewife's Calendar there was a suggestion that has revolutionized my Sundays into days of rest and enjoyment. Until about five weeks ago I had actually thought that it was impossible to serve a Sunday dinner unless everything was piping hot.

That valuable suggestion Mrs. Hutt made about an outdoor meal for a change caused me to think a little. Why not serve cold dinner and supper on Sunday, thereby giving me plenty of time to enjoy Sunday school and church services with my husband and children instead of being bound to the kitchen as formerly? Consequently the past five Sundays, after the preparation of breakfast, the process of cooking has been eliminated from this household—and Mother feels free and happy to enjoy the Sabbath as religiously as anybody.

When I announced to my Sunday school class that a new regime had been instituted in my home that would make it possible for me to attend regularly they considered it a lovely plan to adopt. But of all things, the pastor's wife was present and asked me just what would I do were the preacher to come for dinner. Very promptly and emphatically she was informed that the preacher would be served cold chicken.

So far my menu has been different each time and by the assistance of my magazines and the interested members of our women's club, I expect to continue my project quite a while before I repeat a menu.

My most sincere wish now is to see how many more duty-bound Sunday-dinner-tolers I can get to follow suit.

Positively it is a shame and disgrace how some mothers are sacrificing their energy and the Holy Day trying to appease the insatiable appetites of their families and oftentimes many guests. It is an imposition that all mothers should be brave enough not to tolerate. If husband should object, he is not worthy of the name.

The South has always been famed for her chivalry and reverence for the Lord's Day. There could be no more fitting concrete illustration of these two virtues than by discarding elaborate Sunday dinners. Come on, let's do it! And give the precious mother an opportunity to give thanks for the Holy Day elsewhere than over the cook stove. —Mrs. C. B. Coble, in The Progressive Farmer.

THINK OF CANDLES IN TERMS OF MODERN LIGHTS!

Sperm candles cost 50 cents a dozen. One 40-watt modern lamp has an illuminating power equal to thirty dozen sperm candles. A sperm candle will burn for about four hours before it is completely consumed.

In the grand old colonial days an illumination equal to twelve ordinary electric lights would have required 360 candles, which at 50c a dozen would have cost the household \$15 just for an evening's entertainment.

Today the same illumination may be had for one one-hundredth of what it cost our great grandfathers.

HUSBANDS WILL ROME

An Englishman writing to his wife from Rome ended his letter in this manner: "I have visited the Forum and the Coliseum. Ah, if you only knew, my dear, how I thought of you as I gazed at the old ruins!"

SHE PROBABLY HAD SUNBURN

A dusky lady went into a Minneapolis drug store and asked for one cent's worth of insect powder. "But that isn't enough to wrap up," said the clerk. "Man!" exclaimed the negro, "I ain't asked you to wrap it up. Just blow it down my back."

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador and son were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

John Haynes and Dwight Upham were Shamrock visitors Monday.

Fred Conley of Clarendon was a business visitor in our city Monday

Dr. and Mrs. V. E. von Bruno of Pampa were McLean visitors Sunday

Real Michigan meat salt due to arrive soon at Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement ttc

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

ASK TO SEE the new Remington portable typewriters on display at the News office.

CARBON PAPER for embroidering, in large sheets at the News office.

Wants

LAND FOR SALE.—Santa Fe Railroad land in Gaines, Yokum and Terry counties, from \$11.00 to \$17.00 per acre, \$1.00 per acre cash, \$1.00 per acre for the next four years, \$2.00 per acre until the land is paid for. 6% interest on deferred payments. Any year that crops fail, neither interest nor principal will be collected. If as many as two are interested will pay transportation both ways. L. E. Gibbs, Phone 57 1/2, McLean, Texas. 1p

BARGAIN RATES on the Star-Telegram are now \$6.60 from now until Dec. 1 for daily and Sunday, and \$5.25 for daily without Sunday. This is not a full year's subscription, but only until Dec. 1st next. The sooner you subscribe the bigger bargain you get. This offer good only during this month. Subscribe at the News office, home town agents.

GROCERIES are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. ttc

MAMMOTH Bronze turkeys. A gobbler and 4 hens, 2 year old stock, good ones, for sale at my place 10 miles N. E. of McLean. Phone 55, 5. N. S. Ray. 1p

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Frank Haynes. ttc

FOR SALE.—East one-half of southeast quarter of Section No. Ninety-one, Block No. Twenty-three, also three acres out of the northeast corner of northeast quarter of Section Sixty-six, Block Twenty-three, Gray County, Texas. If interested write John Burns, Clemons, Iowa. 40-26p.

CARDBOARD for any purpose at the News office.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS for Remington, Royal and Underwood standard machines. The best ribbon on the market for 60c each. Remington portable ribbons 40c, at News office.

FOR SALE.—S. W. 120 acres, section 42, block 23, good well. Price \$2,000. Small cash payment, balance 1 to 10 years, interest 6%. Inquire of C. H. Biegel, 105 W. Monroe St., Chicago, or Massay & McAdams, McLean. 51-5p

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

LAND FOR SALE.—I have the agency to sell syndicate land in Bailey and Palmer counties. \$25.00 per acre, \$5.00 per acre down, no payments for the next two years, 10 years to pay, 6% interest on deferred payments. If as many as two are interested will pay all expenses in showing the land. L. E. Gibbs, Phone 57 1/2, McLean, Texas.

FOR SALE.—China closet and combination writing desk and bookcase. Mrs. L. E. Cunningham. 1p

FOR RENT.—160 acre farm, 4 miles east of McLean on Shamrock road. I. X. Kachhoffer. 2-2p

FOR SALE.—Ford car, almost new. Inquire at News office. 1p

FOR SALE.—Registered Hereford bull, high grade and registered Hereford cows and heifers, Jersey cows springers and fresh. Breed to Financial King, the Jersey bull. G. W. Satter. 2-3p

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

LET OLD TIMER WORRY

We heard Old Timer lamenting the other day as follows: "It can't go on; we're headed for trouble. Folks are living beyond their means. They don't work any more. It's golf or joy-ride, air races, foot races, horse races. Always tearing around in circles and getting nowhere." And so on, the poor old simpleton blabbed.

There was a time when we, too, thought that people didn't work enough. We shortened the working day to eight hours, with Saturday afternoon off for most of us. That seemed like cutting down production and adding to the cost of living. Then we began to investigate a bit. We found that production was not being cut down. The workers were turning out as much work in eight hours as they did in ten. One day we had occasion to make a trip to another town. In Old Timer's day we would have jogged across country in a buggy drawn by the old gray mare. It would have taken the entire day to make the round trip and transact the business in the other town. Today we jumped into an automobile, flew over the roads at thirty miles an hour, transacted the business and were back in our own office an hour before lunch time, with five hours of the eight-hour day to spare. Our new methods of doing business and getting about have saved us hours every week. We used to go to the well and draw water, now we turn a spigot in the wall and the stream pours forth. We went on long errands; today we telephone the message in the time it took us to find our hat. In Old Timer's day it took an hour every morning to clean the old coal oil lamps and trim the wicks; the electric light bulb needs no attention for months. And so it is, if you'll only stop to think. Of course people don't work long hours as they once did. They don't have to. But the fellow who uses his brain is the fellow who is getting ahead. And today, as always, the brain wins the victory over brute strength and old methods. Don't worry about how you can get the most out of the brief span that is allotted to you. Do your work with your brain and let the Old Timer worry.—Crosbyton Review.

L. B. Ginn and son, Osie, of Grimes, Okla., visited friends here Tuesday.

WHO'S WHO?

He—"Say, Mabel, may I come over tonight?" She—"Sure, John, come on over." He—"Why, this is not John?" She—"This isn't Mabel, either."

"SHE'S DONE GONE"

A salesman bringing his bride South on their honeymoon, visited a hotel where he boasted of the fine honey. "Sambo," he asked the colored waiter, "where's my honey?" "Ah don't know, boss," replied Sambo, eyeing the dady cautiously, "she don't wuk here no mo."

MANY TIGHT PLACES

"An elderly lady was visiting in the University hospital in Oklahoma City. "Poor boy," she said to an ex-soldier who had been wounded, "you must have been through some pretty tight squeezes." At this he turned a violent scarlet and stammered: "Well, madam, the nurses have been pretty good to me, for a fact."

Jim Mitchel and family of Wichita Falls came in Tuesday to manage the Clark and Bullington ranch.

Mrs. T. N. Holowa, went to Erick Oklahoma Sunday for an extended visit.

Mrs. M. H. Kinard returned from several days stay at her home in the Gracey community, Tuesday.

Jim King of Dodsonville was in our city Thursday.

Lloyd Hinton of Heald was in town Thursday.

R. E. Underwood of Amarillo, was in town Tuesday.

J. E. Turner of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

For Sale

1 Singer sewing machine, good as new, at a bargain. Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co. 1c

Glenn King, Shamrock merchant, was a business visitor in our city Tuesday.

Wait for the Michigan salt. Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement



INSURANCE

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

Haynes & Ledbetter Office Theatre Building

SPECIAL SALE

Table with 2 columns: Coat type and price. Includes items like Men's Leather Coats, Coats for, etc.

Come early and get your choice of these coat bargains.

JOHN MERTEL

Fine Shoe Repairing

If

You Buy Out of Town and I Buy Out of Town and He Buys Out of Town and We All Buy Out of Town WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO OUR TOWN?

Buy From YOUR HOME MERCHANT

This Space Contributed in the interest of Our Home Town by

The McLean News

PURE GASOLINE FULL MEASURE

Getting the mileage you expect from your gasoline depends principally upon two things: Pure Gasoline and Full Measure. You get both here. Try our service; you'll like it.

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

Ora Oliver Gooch

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

DR. J. A. HALL Dentist

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

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

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For Sale by Shell's Pharmacy



The Mystery Road

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

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Synopsis

BOOK ONE—CHAPTER I—Fleeing from a brutal stepfather, an unhappy home, and a proposed husband she detests, Myrtle, young French girl, stands in a country road on the verge of desperation.

CHAPTER II—Halted by an exploded tire, two young Englishmen, Lord Gerald Dombey and Christopher Reuss, are attracted by the girl's distracted appearance. She begs them to take her away from her misery. In a spirit of adventure they do so, conveying her to Monte Carlo and leaving her with friends. Myrtle speaks English, her mother having been an educated woman.

CHAPTER III—Gerald sees a beautiful young woman in the gambling rooms, and is fascinated but can only learn that she is called Pauline de Poniere and is with her aunt. He is unable to secure an introduction. Christopher and Gerald decide Myrtle shall not go back to her home. Lady Mary, Gerald's sister, secretly in love with Christopher, disapproves of the young men's guardianship of Myrtle.

CHAPTER IV—Gerald and Christopher arrange for a mutual guardianship of Myrtle.

CHAPTER V—Lord Dombey makes the acquaintance of Pauline. He is puzzled by the air of mystery and concealment surrounding her.

CHAPTER VI—Myrtle falls desperately in love with Gerald, but as a natural girl, is only mildly interested in the girl, while Christopher, who really loves her and would marry her, really loves her and would marry her.

CHAPTER VII—A mysterious Russian, Zubin, visits the young men's gambling tables. Gerald learns he knows the de Ponieres, but can get no information from him.

CHAPTER VIII—Christopher makes little progress in his courtship of Myrtle, who is completely infatuated with Lord Dombey and would gladly become his mistress. He really cares little for her, his interest being all in Pauline.

CHAPTER IX—Gerald tells Pauline of Zubin's gambling. She is at once interested, and asks him to find the Russian and bring him to her. Her aunt, Gerald's mother, Zubin, the Russian has lost all he had won and practically everything she had. On their way to the ladies Zubin kills himself.

CHAPTER X—It is learned that Zubin was the steward of Madame de Poniere and has lost at the gaming tables 2,000,000 francs, all the money she and her niece possessed. The two young men leave Monte Carlo after selling their jewelry. Gerald is unable to trace them. He begins to evince an interest in Myrtle to Christopher's disquietude.

CHAPTER XI—Gerald is giving a convivial party to a few acquaintances of the gay world. Myrtle urges him to allow her to attend. The company is not suitable for a young girl, and he refuses.

CHAPTER XII—Lady Mary offers to take Myrtle to England with her and find employment. Christopher accepts the offer gladly. Myrtle goes to Gerald's party. At its conclusion Christopher takes her away when Gerald would have kept her in his rooms. Myrtle goes to England with Lady Mary.

BOOK TWO—CHAPTER I—In London Gerald meets Pauline and her aunt again, but realizes he is held at a distance. Telling Pauline of his love for her, she declares she cares only for one man, her brother, and he is in prison. Myrtle is living with Gerald's father, Lord Hesterley, and Lady Mary.

CHAPTER II—Gerald raises a large sum of money, refusing to explain the reason to his father. Christopher asks Myrtle to marry him, she refuses, confessing her love for Gerald.

CHAPTER III—Gerald tells Myrtle of his love for Pauline and that he is leaving for Russia at once. Pauline in turn tells him her brother is confined in Sokar. His father, Major Krossneys, can be bribed to allow him to see her. With the hope that if he can see her brother he freedom he can see Pauline, Gerald undertakes the task.

"Pauline," he pleaded, "for heaven's sake, soften just a little. You keep me all the time in torment. Paul shall be set free—I swear it. If it costs me my fortune, my liberty, even my life, he shall be set free. But I'm doing it for love of you. My love is choking me. Soften for one moment. Remember what you will be to me some day. Give me at least a memory to take with me."

"She laid her hand upon his. It seemed to him that it was as cold as the snow. Her eyes looked into his. They were soft and beautiful, full of color and sweetness, yet they looked through him as though he were a denizen of some other world."

"When I give, I give all," she said. "You do not understand the people of my race. We cannot give in debility—a kiss here, a caress there, the promise of more tomorrow. God never made Russia like that. When I give, it will be the full glory of love. Bring Paul back to me and you may know what that can mean."

Gerald rose to his feet. "I should go to my task a stronger man," he complained, a little bitterly. "If you could throw me the dote one might give to a beggar."

"She gave him her finger tips. She was standing by his side, so near that the desire to hold her in his arms and take from her lips the one kiss he craved was almost irresistible. At that moment he almost hated her."

"Haven't you even the grace to pretend?" he muttered.

She laughed, wringing her fingers slightly, as though his lips had sucked

them. "You have been spoiled," she murmured. "The women you have played with have been your too willing slaves. A trifle of homage, a trifle of philandering, a few shadowy caresses—that is all you have known of love. Wait!" Gerald spent that afternoon in the city, the next few days in making restful preparations for his absence from London. On the afternoon of the last day, he was permitted to see Reusser, and he recognized in him at once the man whom he had seen watching over Madame de Poniere and her niece in Hyde park. The meeting took place in the sitting-room of the South Kensington hotel. Reusser, who leaned heavily upon two sticks, was brought thither by a tall youth, his own waiting for him outside the door. He was as thin as a skeleton, his cheeks were sunken and every now and then his voice seemed to die away.

"It is my first day out of the hospital," he told Gerald apologetically. "I caught cold on the way back and my limbs are not good. Please ask what questions you desire. I am subject to attacks of weakness."

"I understand," Gerald said. "that you reached Sokar?" "I reached it," he admitted. "but alas! I was powerless to act. I took with me every penny of money we could scrape together, but by the time I reached the city I was penniless. I lodged at the house of a saddler, whose name you will find in the book I have given you. He took me to look at the fortress. He showed me the room where the brother of Madame de Poniere, the commandant of the fortress. But of what avail was it? We had not enough money between us to pay for a bottle of wine."

"How do you propose," Gerald inquired, "that I can approach Krossneys?" "The way is arranged," Reusser replied eagerly. "There is a woman living in the town, half German, half English. Her name is Elsa Francks. Today Krossneys is her slave. You go first to her. Her address is in the little book you have. She speaks English and French, besides her own language, even some Russian. Talk to her frankly. She will bring you to Krossneys. There is one thing though, you must go as an American. No one will do anything to help you, although they are all greedy for money. If they think that you are English, they will be quite easy, that. There are many Americans in Russia, prospecting. There is a great oil field on the plains south of Krossneys. Some say there is oil there; others deny it. That is how your bribes must be worked. You will buy property. It will be worth nothing. You will find that Krossneys has land to sell; so has Elsa."

"I understand," Gerald said. "You leave tomorrow?" "At ten o'clock from King's Cross," Gerald asserted. "The best leaves at night."

Reusser raised his right hand. "The Father of God speed you!" he said. "Speed is very necessary. The government has kept that young man alive, hoping that some day he would be useful as a bribe or a hostage, but there are still many fanatics in Russia, haters of his race, who would tear him limb from limb if they knew."

"I shall be in Petrograd in a fortnight," Gerald declared, "and at Sokar, I hope, a few days later."

Reusser once more raised his hand and muttered inaudible words. Nevertheless, though his strength sagged, he tried to kneel when Pauline came into the room. She raised him to his feet and called to his son. "All is well," she said, dismissing them. "Take care of your strength, Reusser. You must be one of the first to welcome him."

The man bowed his head and prayed silently. Then his son led him away. Gerald also rose to his feet. He had served himself for this interview.

"I shall have the pleasure of wishing Madame farewell!" he asked. "My aunt sends you her excuses and her prayers," Pauline replied. "She is too agitated to risk a meeting. You do not quite know what this means to us."

"I know," Gerald said, "what its results may mean to me."

She looked at him a little sadly. "My unhappy country," she sighed, "is today only a furnace of woe and suffering, yet in the jungle of it there are a few millions still who would kneel through the night and pray for you, if they knew your mission. I bid you farewell, Gerald, and every thro' of my body will live with you. I have sworn that no word of love shall pass my lips, nor any feeling of love linger in my heart, so long as my brother lies in that fortress. But I am here. I would give you anything that would speed you on your journey. It is for you to choose."

She stood perfectly passive, her arms hanging by her sides. Her eyes looked sadly into his, her lips were composed and still. For a moment the fire burned in his blood. He took a quick step forward. She waited, unmoved, yet without shrinking. So they faced one another for a moment. She extended her hand. Gerald seized it, then dropped it.

"I shall do my best," he promised hoarsely. "Goodbye!"

She listened to his departing footsteps, she even moved to the window, watching him leave the hotel and step into his waiting automobile. He was well enough to look at, good looking as ever in his slim, blue suit and with his fine carriage. Nevertheless, there was neither love nor pride in her eyes as she watched him. There was something else, which seemed to prick back down the avenues of the history of her family, something perhaps which had been the cause of their

doom, generations before. It was there in her lips, her eyes, spelled out in her fixed stare—the cruelty of a race whose heart is given only to passion.

Chapter IV

Gerald, worn out with long and comfortless travel, pulled the long, frock coat outside the closed door of Elsa Francks' house in Sokar, with a sense of relief that the first part of his quest was accomplished. The street was one which formerly had been possessed of some pretensions. The houses were tall, solidly built, and had apparently been occupied by a wealthy class of merchants. They were now mostly let out in tenements. Exactly opposite where Gerald stood waiting, men and women—shrunken-looking creatures, most of them—were continually passing in and out of a broad entrance, from which the gates had been done away with altogether, with sacks or baskets of partly finished boots, and the sound of fitful hammering seemed to denote a factory devoid of machinery. In the center of the road were some rusty rails, around which some grass was growing—the remains of an electric car service. Most of the houses seemed empty or over full—locked and battered, with broken window frames and closed shutters, or converted into tenement houses. The long street, full of holes and strewn with all manner of refuse, ended in a steep hill. Way beyond it, the so-called fortress, a sinister, gray building of many stories, glittered in the afternoon sun.

The door in front of which Gerald was standing was suddenly opened. A dark-visaged, corpulent woman, dressed apparently in nothing but a petticoat and shawl, thrust out her head. Gerald handed her a card, on which through the friendly offices of the hotel porter, was inscribed his desire to see Madame Francks. The woman turned it over, looked Gerald up and down with wide-mouthed astonishment, and finally motioned him to enter. As soon as he had done so and stepped into the little cobbled courtyard, she drew the bolt and muttered something which he understood as an invitation to follow her. She pushed open a heavy door on the right, and they ascended a gloomy staircase. The atmosphere was close, almost stifling. There seemed to be no window, or any means of giving light or ventilation. Arrived on the first floor, she threw open the door of a room and departed, with a wholly incomprehensible grunt. Outside, she began to shout, apparently through the door of another apartment. There was a vigorous duet, the other voice shriller but scarcely more pleasant. Then there was silence, followed by the sound of some one moving about in the adjoining room.

Gerald took a seat upon a couch, upholstered in stained purple velvet, over which several soiled coverings of flannel lace had been thrown. The room itself was large and lofty, but scantily furnished. There was a huge undecorated stove in one corner, which, notwithstanding the heat of the day, already exuded fumes of burning coke. The polished floor was innocent of any rug or carpet, and covered with stains and fragments of cigarettes and cigars. There was a piano, littered with soiled and torn copies of music. In a distant corner, a small gramophone with black enamel mouthpiece, histered by the continual heat of the room. The walls were hung with the faded remains of some former attempt at decoration. The windows were covered with a sort of wire netting, which



Gerald rose to his feet and bowed kept out alike light and air. There was everywhere an odor of stale tobacco smoke, mingled with a strange smell of cheap incense or crude perfume of some sort. Gerald, exceedingly sensitive to surroundings, felt a momentary faintness as he sat and waited for the woman whom he had come to visit. He began to fidget in his place. He walked up and down. He was even meditating an attack upon one of the window fastenings when he was aware of the sound of heavy footsteps outside. The door was opened. A woman entered and came toward him with an inquiring expression upon her face.

It seemed to Gerald that the new-comer alone was needed to complete the squalor of his surroundings. She was a big woman, coarsely built, and with indications of obesity. She wore a dressing gown of some red material, trimmed with soiled white fur and fastened round her waist with a girdle. Her hair was a yellow, aban-

don but badly arranged. It lay in loose coils upon the top of her head, fastened with some flamboyant ornament. Her features were not ill-shaped, but were partly concealed under a thick coating of powder. She had eyes of a peculiarly light blue shade, large and saucer-like when she first entered the room, but with a night of narrowing at intervals. She spoke in English, with a strong German accent.

"You wish to see me, sir? I am Elsa Francks."

Gerald rose to his feet and bowed. "Madame," he said, "I have found my way here under the name of Herman P. Cross. I have told every one that I am an American, looking for an opportunity to invest money. That story is not true. It is my wish, if you will allow me, to be perfectly candid with you."

"You can sit down," she invited, regarding Gerald with suspicion but unmixed with favor. "I will hear what you have to say."

She threw herself in a lump at the far end of the sofa, and pointed to a battered horsehair easy-chair.

"Bring that to the side of me," she continued. "I do not hear very well and it is some time since I listened to English. Tell me what you want?" "I have a further confession to make," Gerald began. "I am an Englishman."

"There are Englishmen and Englishmen," she said indulgently. "Some are different from others. You are not like those whom our officers have had in contact in the streets and cafes of Berlin. Now what is your business, please?"

"It is very difficult to state," Gerald admitted frankly. "and I am only emboldened to approach you because in these difficult times, and in Russia especially, one needs money. If you will do me a service, I can find you a great deal of money."

Gerald's methods had at any rate succeeded in exciting the interest of the woman he had come to visit. Her scarlet lips were parted, her pale eyes were filled with the light of curiosity.

"There is not much we would not do for money, no days, over here," she declared, laughing heartily. "You are a very interesting man. Go on, please."

"Major Krossneys is a friend of yours," Gerald said.

"He is?" the woman laughed. "You double in politics, eh? Noble old Krossneys is my friend. What of it?"

"He is the governor of the fortress here," Gerald went on. "He has a great number of prisoners under his care—'one hundred and thirty-seven,' Elsa Francks replied promptly. 'I see some of them exercising when I am at the fortress. What he keeps them alive for, I cannot imagine. They are all dead and buried. What

about the prisoners?" Gerald moved his chair a little nearer. The woman smiled at him graciously.

"If one of them should escape," he remarked significantly, "there would be a great deal of money."

"What do you call a great deal of money?" "I do not bargain," Gerald replied. "I know very well that the escape of a prisoner is a serious thing. I have at my disposal the sum of ten thousand pounds."

The woman started so that she nearly rolled off the sofa. She sat suddenly upright. She was too stupefied for emotion.

"Then thousand pounds?" she almost shrieked. "Why, it is two million roubles! Ivan Krossneys would sell you his whole batch of prisoners for that, and throw the fortress in! Why, if it rested with me," she went on, "you could have Krossneys as well for a quarter of that. Talk sense, please! There is not an Englishman there. Of that I am certain."

"The prisoner whose liberty I desire to buy," Gerald confided, "is a Russian. I do not know under what name he passes, but his number is twenty-nine."

(Continued next week)

H. B. Hill, former State Representative from this district, has renewed his subscription to The News.

Willis Simpson of Shamrock visited Mrs. A. A. Christian Sunday.

S. B. Fast has our thanks for subscription renewal this week.

Miss Opal Dutton came in Sunday from Panhandle to resume her school work.

Roy McCracken of Alanreed was McLean visitor Monday.

Donald Beall and Roy Campbell were visitors in Shamrock Monday.

Shell's Pharmacy advertisement with logo and text: 'Money back without question if you are not satisfied. Shell's Pharmacy, 1212 S. Main St., McLean, Texas. For Sale by Shell's Pharmacy.'

An Insurance Policy advertisement for C. C. BOGAN Insurance that Protects. Text: 'is your best protection against Fire, Hail and Tornadoes. Let me write you a policy in a strong company that will fully protect you against loss.'

TEXHOMA advertisement featuring a map of Texas and Oklahoma with 'PHONE 131' and '131' markings.

PUBLIC SALE advertisement for Alanreed, Texas, Wednesday Jan. 14, 1925. At the A. L. Sisk farm six miles south of Alanreed. Sale starts at 10 o'clock a. m. Lists items for CATTLE, HOUSEHOLD GOODS, HORSES AND MULES, and FARM IMPLEMENTS. Includes terms of sale and names of owners: A. L. Sisk and Henry Wood.



AT THE LEGION THEATRE

In order that all may see Saturday's picture, Zane Grey's "Wanderer of the Wasteland," in natural colors, two showings will be made Saturday night. The first show starts at 7:15 sharp.

N. S. Ray of the Gracey community asked us today when the Chamber of Commerce was going to put on the monthly sales day again, as the action of the Chamber postponing the sales was up in December. The time of the year is at hand when a sales day can be appreciated by everyone, and they should be inaugurated again soon.

THE NEWSPAPER CRITIC

My father says the paper that he reads ain't put up right. He finds a lot of fault, he does, perusing it at night. He says there ain't a single thing in it worth while to read, and that it doesn't print the kind of stuff that people need. He tosses it aside and says it's strictly on the bum—

But you ought to hear him fuss when the paper doesn't come. He reads about the weddin's, and he snorts like all get out. He reads the social doin's with a most derisive shout; He'll read about the parties; and he'll fume and fret and groan; He says of information it does not contain a crumb—

But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come. He's always first to grab it, and he reads it plum clear thru. He doesn't miss an item or a want ad—that is true. He says, "They don't know what we want, them darn newspaper guys; I'm going to take a day sometime and go and put them wise. Sometimes it seems as tho they must be deaf and blind and dumb" But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.

A SERMONETTE

Last week representatives of five large printing concerns, whose establishments are located in other cities, were in Lubbock transacting business for their firms. And all of them got business—printing business out of Lubbock, from Lubbock business houses—to be completed in other cities by workmen whose salaries are spent in those other cities and for employers who have invested their money and who contribute to the welfare of those other cities. There would be a method in letting such orders to foreign concerns were it not for the fact that there is not another city in several hundred miles of Lubbock where a larger volume of printing can be turned out and no other city farther away than that where printing can be turned out more artistically.

Every once in a while a man comes to the Plains Journal for an estimate on a printing job, and when he receives the estimate, based on honest prices, good workmanship and good service, he will raise his eyebrows and say:

"Whow! Your price is high! Why, I can get Smith, Jones and Brown, of Kalamazoo, to do it for fifty cents less than your price!" And with that he will sally forth and send a mail order to Smith, Jones and Brown, in Kalamazoo, Oshkosh, or what have you?

In a few days that same man, or one of his friends, will come in to the Plains Journal for a donation, either in money, publicity or commercial printing. Sometimes it is for a worthy cause—something that everyone is glad to help on. Sometimes, however, it is for the Amalgamated Order of I Will Arise or something equally as unimportant. If the cause is a worthy one he gets his money—for this firm, like almost every other in Lubbock, is glad to further just causes and movements that will better Lubbock. But what that man ought to be told, when he asks for favors, is:

"Sorry, but we can't do anything for you today. Write to Smith, Jones and Brown, in Kalamazoo. They'll be glad to help you in return for your business favors." And if he did write Smith, Jones and Brown we'd be tickled to death to match their donation to his cause.

This sermon is not applicable to the printing trade alone, but to every other branch of business—dry goods, groceries, furniture and everything else. The good merch-

ants of Lubbock, aiding and furthering every civic cause from Tech celebrations to the Protective Order of Nothing at All, have as their greatest enemies the foreign houses, which by purchasing in large quantities and dealing in wholesale rather than retail, can afford to do work or sell goods at a little less cost than the local business man.

The old adages of "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," or "Boost your friends and kick your enemies," were never in better form than they are when it comes to trading at home. Think it over.—Plains Journal.

SOLVING THE "SUNDAY DINNER" PROBLEM

Somewhere in the Housewife's Caendar there was a suggestion that has revolutionized my Sundays into days of rest and enjoyment. Until about five weeks ago I had actually thought that it was impossible to serve a Sunday dinner unless everything was piping hot. That valuable suggestion Mrs. Hutt made about an outdoor meal for a change caused me to think a little. Why not serve cold dinner and supper on Sunday, thereby giving me plenty of time to enjoy Sunday school and church services with my husband and children instead of being bound to the kitchen as formerly? Consequently the past five Sundays, after the preparation of breakfast, the process of cooking has been eliminated from this household—and Mother feels free and happy to enjoy the Sabbath as religiously as anybody.

When I announced to my Sunday school class that a new regime had been initiated in my home that would make it possible for me to attend regularly they considered it a lovely plan to adopt. But of all things, the pastor's wife was present and asked me just what would I do were the preacher to come for dinner. Very promptly and emphatically she was informed that the preacher would be served cold chicken.

So far my menu has been different each time and by the assistance of my magazines and the interested members of our women's club, I expect to continue my project quite a while before I repeat a menu.

My most sincere wish now is to see how many more duty-bound Sunday-dinner-toilers I can get to follow suit.

Positively it is a shame and disgrace how some mothers are sacrificing their energy and the Holy Day trying to appease the insatiable appetites of their families, and oftentimes many guests. It is an imposition that all mothers should be brave enough not to tolerate. If husband should object, he is not worthy of the name.

The South has always been famed for her chivalry and reverence for the Lord's Day. There could be no more fitting concrete illustration of these two virtues than by discarding elaborate Sunday dinners. Come on, let's do it! And give the precious mother an opportunity to give thanks for the Holy Day elsewhere than over the cook stove.—Mrs. C. B. Coble, in The Progressive Farmer.

THINK OF CANDLES IN TERMS OF MODERN LIGHTS!

Sperm candles cost 50 cents a dozen. One 40-watt modern lamp has an illuminating power equal to thirty dozen sperm candles. A sperm candle will burn for about four hours before it is completely consumed.

In the grand old colonial days an illumination equal to twelve ordinary electric lights would have required 360 candles, which at 50c a dozen would have cost the household \$15 just for an evening's entertainment.

HUSBANDS WILL ROME

An Englishman writing to his wife from Rome ended his letter in this manner: "I have visited the Forum and the Coliseum. Ah, if you only knew, my dear, how I thought of you as I gazed at the old ruins!"

SHE PROBABLY HAD SUNBURN

A dusky lady went into a Minneapolis drug store and asked for one cent's worth of insect powder. "But that isn't enough to wrap up," said the clerk. "Man!" exclaimed the negro, "I ain't asked you to wrap it up. Just blow it down my back."

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador and son were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

John Itayne, and Dwight Upham were Shamrock visitors Monday.

Fred Conley of Clarendon was a business visitor in our city Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. V. E. von Bruno of Pampa were McLean visitors Sunday.

Real Michigan meat salt due to arrive soon at Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement ttc

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

ASK TO SEE the new Remington portable typewriters on display at the News office.

CARBON PAPER for embroidering, in large sheets at the News office.

Wants

LAND FOR SALE.—Santa Fe Railroad land in Gaines, Yokum and Terry counties, from \$11.00 to \$17.00 per acre, \$1.00 per acre cash, \$1.00 per acre for the next four years, \$2.00 per acre until the land is paid for. 6% interest on deferred payments. Any year that crops fail, neither interest nor principal will be collected. If as many as two are interested will pay transportation both ways. L. E. Gibbs, Phone 57 41, McLean, Texas. 1p

BARGAIN RATES on the Star-Telegram are now \$6.00 from now until Dec. 1 for daily and Sunday, and \$5.25 for daily without Sunday. This is not a full year's subscription, but only until Dec. 1st next. The sooner you subscribe the bigger bargain you get. This offer good only during this month. Subscribe at the News office, home town agents.

GROCERIES are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. ttc

MAMMOTH Bronze turkeys. A gobbler and 4 hens, 2 year old stock good ones, for sale at my place 10 miles N. E. of McLean. Phone 55, 5. N. S. Ray. 1p

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Frank Haynes. ttc

FOR SALE.—East one-half of southeast quarter of Section No. Ninety-one, Block No. Twenty-three, also three acres out of the northeast corner of northeast quarter of Section Sixty-six, Block Twenty-three, Gray County, Texas. If interested write John Burns, Clemons, Iowa. 40-26p.

CARDBOARD for any purpose at the News office.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS for Remington, Royal and Underwood standard machines. The best ribbon on the market for 60c each. Remington portable ribbons 40c, at News office.

FOR SALE.—S. W. 120 acres, section 42, block 23, good well. Price \$2,000. Small cash payment, balance 1 to 10 years, interest 6 1/2%. Inquire of C. H. Biegel, 105 W. Monroe St., Chicago, or Massay & McAdams, McLean. 51-5p

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

LAND FOR SALE.—I have the agency to sell syndicate land in Bailey and Palmer counties, \$25.00 per acre, \$5.00 per acre down, no payments for the next two years, 10 years to pay, 6% interest on deferred payments. If as many as two are interested will pay all expenses by showing the land. L. E. Gibbs, Phone 57 41, McLean, Texas.

FOR SALE.—China closet and combination writing desk and bookcase. Mrs. L. E. Cunningham. 1p

FOR RENT.—160 acre farm, 4 miles east of McLean on Shamrock road. I. X. Kachthoffer. 2-2p

FOR SALE.—Ford car, almost new. Inquire at News office. 1p

FOR SALE.—Registered Hereford bull, high grade and registered Hereford cows and heifers, Jersey cows springers and fresh. Breed to Financial King, the Jersey bull. G. W. Sitter. 2-3p

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

LET OLD TIMER WORRY

We heard Old Timer lamenting the other day as follows: "It can't go on; we're headed for trouble. Folks are living beyond their means. They don't work any more. It's golf or joy-ride, air races, foot races, horse races. Always tearin' around in circles and getting nowhere." And so on, the poor old simpleton blabbed.

There was a time when we, too, thought that people didn't work enough. We shortened the working day to eight hours, with Saturday afternoon off for most of us. That seemed like cutting down production and adding to the cost of living. Then we began to investigate a bit. We found that production was not being cut down. The workers were turning out as much work in eight hours as they did in ten. One day we had occasion to make a trip to another town. In Old Timer's day we would have jogged across country in a buggy drawn by the old gray mare. It would have taken the entire day to make the round trip and transact the business in the other town. Today we jumped into an automobile, flew over the roads at thirty miles an hour, transacted the business and were back in our own office an hour before lunch time. With five hours of the eight-hour day to spare. Our new methods of doing business and getting about have saved us hours every week. We used to go to the well and draw water, now we turn a spigot in the wall and the stream pours forth. We went on long errands; today we telephone the message in the time it took us to find our hat. In Old Timer's day it took an hour every morning to clean the old coal oil lamps and trim the wicks; the electric light bulb needs no attention for months. And so it is, if you'll only stop to think. Of course people don't work long hours as they once did. They don't have to. But the fellow who uses his brain is the fellow who is getting ahead. And today, as always, the brain wins the victory over brute strength and old methods. Don't worry about how you can get the most out of the brief span that is allotted to you. Do your work with your brain and let the Old Timer worry.—Crosbyton Review.

L. B. Ginn and son, Osie, of Grimes, Okla., visited friends here Tuesday.

PURE GASOLINE FULL MEASURE Getting the mileage you expect from your gasoline depends principally upon two things: Pure Gasoline and Full Measure. You get both here. Try our service; you'll like it.

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

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

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

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh. Sold by druggists for over 40 years F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

ECZEMA! Money back without question. HUNT'S GUARANTEE. RID SKIN DISEASE. KIDNEY (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fall to the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk. For Sale by Shell's Pharmacy

WHO'S WHO?

He—"Say, Mabel, may I come over tonight?" She—"Sure, John, come on over." He—"Why, this is not John!" She—"This isn't Mabel, either."

"SHE'S DONE GONE" A salesman bringing his bride South on their honeymoon, visited a hotel where he boasted of the fine honey.

"Sambo," he asked the colored waiter, "where's my honey?" "Ah don't know, boss," replied Sambo, eyeing the dady cautiously, "she don't wuk here no mo."

MANY TIGHT PLACES

"An elderly lady was visiting in the University hospital in Oklahoma City. "Poor boy," she said to an ex-soldier who had been wounded, "you must have been through some pretty tight squeezes." At this he turned a violent scarlet and stammered: "Well, madam, the nurses have been pretty good to me, for a fact."

Jim Mitchel and family of Wichita Falls came in Tuesday to manage the Clark and Bullington ranch.

Mrs. T. N. Holowa, went to Erick Oklahoma Sunday for an extended visit.

Mrs. M. H. Kinard returned from several days stay at her home in the Gracey community, Tuesday.

Jim King of Dodsonville was in our city Thursday.

Lloyd Hinton of Heald was in town Thursday.

R. E. Underwood of Amarillo, was in town Tuesday.

J. E. Turner of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

For Sale 1 Singer sewing machine, good as new, at a bargain. Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co. 1c

Glenn King, Shamrock merchant, was a business visitor in our city Tuesday.

Wait for the Michigan salt Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement

INSURANCE

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

Haynes & Ledbetter Office Theatre Building

SPECIAL SALE

On Men's Leather Coats \$16.50 Coats for \$12.95 12.50 Coats for 10.95 7.50 Coats for 5.95 6.50 Coats for 4.95 5.00 Coats for 3.95 Come early and get your choice of these coat bargains. JOHN MERTEL Fine Shoe Repairing

**Hammermill Bond**  
We will use it for your job of PRINTING

**INSURANCE**  
Fire, Hail, Tornado Health, Accident  
You are fully protected when insured in the strong companies we represent.  
**Haynes & Ledbetter**  
Office Theatre Building

**If**  
You Buy Out of Town and I Buy Out of Town and He Buys Out of Town and We All Buy Out of Town  
WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO OUR TOWN?  
Buy From YOUR HOME MERCHANT  
This Space Contributed in the interest of Our Home Town by  
**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, charge will be made for the extra edition.

Kansas City has passed an ordinance prohibiting the sale or loan of pistols in that city. The carrying of pistols by other than officers has no excuse of any kind and public opinion will some day force a Federal law against owning such firearms. Already right thinking men look on the pistol "toter" as belonging to the dregs of society.

It is said that the best thing that could happen to a town is to have a mean lot of bankers, for towns with mean bankers do not have failed banks. Bankers who are careful of their loans are called mean by folks who do not get loans, but the careful banker knows his bank's ability to make loans, and the would-be-borrower's ability to pay them. A mean banker is a valuable asset to the community.

There is little excuse for the speed bug who races an auto on the streets of any town. Deaths are reported every week from this practice, and the pity of it is that it is always some innocent person, usually a child, that was in the path of the racing car. If the danger was confined to the driver of the car, it might be well to let him run to his death, but when the life of anyone who happens to be on the street is endangered, it is time to take steps to curb the speeder who has no regard for the rights of others.

Amarillo is to vote on a bond issue for a municipally owned water system soon. For an expenditure of \$1,700,000 they expect to be able to furnish water to consumers at 50c per thousand gallons, which is ten cents more than the water rate in Dallas, and according to the City Engineer, they will probably never be able to sell the water any cheaper. McLean's rate of 25c per thousand gallons for water looks small in comparison.

Our own Chamber of Commerce could adopt no better slogan than "A home on every 160 acres of land." We need more people in our community, but as long as the large ranches are held intact, there is nothing to attract new settlers. Large ranches are being cut up into small tracts all over the Panhandle and it is only when this is done that the town and community can grow. Small farms means a better town, makes business better for everyone and increases land values. There is no argument against such a plan and numbers of good things in its favor.

McLean lacks one other thing to take the town out of the "hick" class, and that is 24 hour telephone service. The promise of Mr. Kibler to have figures showing just what it will take to give us such service before the next meeting of the Chamber of Commerce is a step in the right direction, and it is to be hoped that we may enjoy the satisfaction of knowing that our town is keeping step along this line right soon. Many compliments were passed on the telephone service in McLean at the meeting Monday night, but there was a general feeling that we are entitled to all night service, if the cost is not too great.

The new officers of the Chamber of Commerce are full of pep and are willing to do anything in their power to help advance the interest of the community, but their work cannot be of the greatest value without full co-operation from every citizen of the community. No one will deny the need of an organization that fosters the best for the community, and the man who feels that he cannot possibly give the time necessary to attend the meetings should certainly contribute the meager sum of fifty cents per month membership dues to show his interest in the community in which he makes his living. Re-

**THE NEW YEAR**



regardless of your likes and dislikes, the new officers will be able to do their best work only in preparation to the co-operation they receive.

**NOTICE AUTO DRIVERS**  
The speed limit within the City of McLean is 12 miles per hour. Anyone found exceeding this limit is liable to arrest and fine. Car drivers are warned not to make a race track of the city streets. Drive slowly or not at all.  
J. A. SPARKS, City Marshal. 1c

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett attended the Workers Conference of the Wheeler-Collingsworth Baptist Association at Wheeler Tuesday.

F. E. Durham handed us \$1.50 Wednesday with the remark that he had done without the home paper as long as he cared to. We welcome Mr. Durham on our list of progressive readers.

Zane Grey's "Wanderer of the Wasteland" in colors will be shown at the Legion Theatre Saturday, Jan. 10. The first and only moving picture to be shown in colors anywhere. It will be worth time and money to see this great picture. Advertisement. 1-2c

Yukon cream meal is the best in the world. A trial will convince you. C. & C. Advertisement 1c

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

**SUFFICIENT**  
"This check is doubtless all right," said the manager politely, "but have you anything about you by which you could be identified?"  
The pretty young thing faltered: "I have a mole on my left knee."

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

**LIFE INSURANCE**  
Insure your life in the Kansas City Life Insurance Company  
The Successful Western Company  
**E. M. RICE**  
Agent, McLean, Texas  
Life Accident Health

good books and papers read in each home; or  
The prettiest lawns and flower yards; or  
The greatest percentage of homes with telephones; or  
The best average water supply for the homes; or  
The best sanitary conditions; or  
The largest percentage of farmers making exhibits at county fairs; or  
The most abundant freedom from vices of drink, vice and immorality.—  
The Progressive Farmer.

**JAIL INMATES LISTEN IN ON RADIO**

Does being in jail have any terrors in this radio age? It would seem from a letter addressed to KGO from the inmates of the Marin county, California, jail, who signed themselves "the happy five," that the question might be answered in the negative.

**VULCANIZING**  
McLean Vulcanizing Shop

**THE MILEAGE IS BUILT IN**  
In Fisk Tires, the long service they give is not the result of piling extra rubber on the tread, or due to the special design of the tread. It is the built-in quality that gives the service.  
**SNAPPY SERVICE STATION**  
"Service With a Smile"  
W. M. Meaders, Mgr.

**Hail-Fire-Tornado Insurance**  
The kind that absolutely protects you against financial loss, in case of fire, hail or tornado.  
**FIPPY & BEALL**  
Office at Citizens State Bank

**TAILOR WORK**  
"Service" is our motto in the tailoring line. We invite you to try our service during the year 1925. You'll like it.  
**Service Tailor Shop**  
Hansel Christian, Prop.  
1st door north of McLean Hardware

**Look Your Best**  
Come to our shop and get a haircut and shave. You'll look and feel better.  
We have the equipment and the barbers to give the best service possible.  
**Elite Barber Shop**  
West and Everett, Props.

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

**Where Trouble Starts**  
When your engine is not running properly, lacks power or will not start as it should—bring it in and let us look it over. We find the trouble and fix it in a thorough manner.  
**GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP**  
"A Square Deal Always"

**That Is What I Enjoy**  
A sweet, juicy chop from the City Market, broiled or fried to a turn. It makes the best meal you can imagine. Order one today.  
**THE CITY MARKET**  
BRYANT HENRY, Prop. PHONE 165

was very impressive and caused marked silence among the prisoners."  
"Being confined to the Marin county jail," says the happy five, "we believe we are the first on this coast to have radio in our cells. We pass many happy hours listening in."  
Farther north, in Spokane, Wash., prisoners in jail also receive benefits from radio. "We have just been listening to your Sunday evening church service and we enjoyed it very much," writes W. H. Harber. "There are over one hundred prisoners here in the county jail listening in, and they all hope that they may hear another church service from your station next Sunday evening. The baptismal service

ASK TO SEE the new Remington portable typewriters on display at the News office.

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

**New Chevrolets**

On January 3, Chevrolet announced an entire new line of models, with refinements added to engine, chassis and coachwork, that make Chevrolet cars the best buy on the American market. See the new models before buying any car. We will have some in stock within the next few days.

It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.  
**Smith Bros. Chevrolet**

**When You Invest**  
be sure and ask your bank about it. The bank is the logical place to talk over such transactions, for everything vital to the success of depositors is vital to the bank, as well.

Get in the habit of coming in and talking over your plans with the officers of this bank.

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



**Every Student Needs One**

**WHEN** you have a brilliant thought, write it down. It may be about biology 1, a new way of handling the forward pass, or a note to Dad. Whatever it is—write it—on a Remington Portable. This little machine is always ready. You can tap out your thoughts far faster and easier than you can write with a pen.  
Compact—fits in a case only four inches high.  
Complete—has the four-row keyboard like the big machines, and other "big machine" features.  
Convenient—can be operated on your lap if you wish, for it carries its table on its back.  
Price, complete with case, \$60. Easy payment terms if desired

**Remington Portable**  
**The News**

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# Sandpaper

Published by Students of McLean High School  
Editor-in-Chief.....Marvin Davis  
Assistant Editor.....LeRoy Landers  
Sponsor.....Miss Young

### Our Study Hall

"Is this, in truth, the old study hall? What has been done?" These are the questions that we ask ourselves as we stand at the door after ascending, no, just climbing up, the many flights of stairs to begin our work once more in the study hall.

Changed? Yes, in so many ways! From the way the room now looks, one would think Mr. Dean had been a housekeeper for the most part of his life; it has such a home-like and comfortable appearance. Mr. Dean not only took pride in re-arranging and improving the stage so that anyone would be proud of it, but he improved the entire room.

The floors, which were once so hard to keep clean, are now oiled and kept in good condition and the janitor has more time to spend with his friend, pipe.

But the floors are not all! There is the ceiling, which has been repaired and re-painted; then the stove, which detracted greatly from the appearance of the room, has been painted and made to look as if under the skillful hand of Mr. Dean. The lights, once so dingy and without shades, now have clean white shades and shine much brighter. The desks no longer look old and scarred up, for Mr. Dean also showed his skill as a painter when he undertook, and succeeded so well, in varnishing each one. That he is a great carpenter, we can all see by the fact that he put new windows in the east wall to afford more light on cold days when it is necessary to keep the doors shut. He made the table which now stands in the center of our stage.

Altogether, and especially we as seniors, wish to thank Mr. Dean for the great improvements he has made, and we resolve to study much harder since we have such a cheerful and home-like study hall.

§ § § §

### Psalm of the Geometry Class

Mr. Dean is my teacher, I shall not pass. He maketh me to explain hard propositions and exposeth my ignorance before the whole class.

He restoreth my sorrow. He causeth me to give rules for my grade's sake.

Yea, tho I study till midnight, I shall gain no knowledge, for circles and originals sorely trouble me.

He prepareth a text for me in the presence of the school; he giveth me low grades, my sorrow runneth over.

Surely sorrow and distress will follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the geometry class forever.

§ § § §

### Senior Spirit

Do we ever see a senior sluggish, cold and sad, that asks no aid or favor of any man or lad?

No, they are the ones that cheer us, and lend the helping hand; On the plane of truth and justice you will find the senior brand.

§ § § §

A senior standing on a railroad track, The train was coming fast; The senior got the railroad track to let the train go past.

A junior standing on a railroad track, The train was coming fast; The train got off the railroad track to let the junior past.

§ § § §

### Judged By its Works

Vernon J.—"What kind of a watch have you got?"

Vernon R.—"A wonder watch."

Vernon J.—"Wonder watch! Never heard of that before."

Vernon R.—"Well, you see, it's like this: every time I look at it wonder what time it is."

§ § § §

### Hair as Is

"Why don't you bob your hair?" "I can't decide on the style," answered Mary Ellen. "I don't know whether to have it look like whisk broom or a feather duster."

§ § § §

### His Lucky Night

Statius was sporting around in a new shirt when a friend asked: "How many yards does it take for a shirt like that?" Statius replied: "I got three in town Friday."

shirts like dis out of one yard last night."—The Pathfinder.

### EPWORTH LEAGUE

Leader—Lena Sparks.  
Song service.  
Prayer.  
Friendship—Verna Rice.  
Friendship of God—Sinclair Rice.  
Friendship's Privileges and Duties—Lucile Stratton.  
The communion of Friendship—Lee Jackson.  
Business.  
League benediction.

### GOSPEL FISHERS UNION

Subject—The Secret Friend—to be discussed by telephone. Be present and ready to listen.  
Song.  
Prayer.  
Song.  
Business and records.  
Group No. 1 in charge.  
Leader—Naomi Hunt.  
Nicodemus Seeking — Joellene Vannoy.  
Nicodemus Learning — Chester Savace.  
Need of a New Heart—Wilma Grigsby.  
Nicodemus Defending—Vida Colebank.  
Nicodemus, the Friend of Jesus—Marie Browning.  
Leader's ten minutes.  
Poem—"Transfiguration"—Loree Kinard.  
Closing prayer.

### HEARING RESTORED OFTEN IN 24 HOURS

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex, Formerly Known as Rattlesnake Oil

Deafness and Head Noises need not be regarded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day, and this by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattlesnake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. M. Lopes, a Pennsylvania man, says: "I used the treatment at night before retiring. The following morning I could hear the tickings of the alarm clock that I was unable to hear before. Now my hearing is restored perfectly after many years of deafness."

Mr. Ben Jackson, who lives in Indiana, says: "Before I used Virex I could hear nothing. After ten days I could hear my watch tick." Anselme Johnson, a Mississippi resident, had been stone deaf for eighteen years. She says: "Virex has stopped my head noises and I can hear the train whistle 3 1/2 miles away."

Prof. Fisher, Iowa man, says: "I hadn't heard a watch tick for eleven years—now I can lay my watch on the table and hear it plainly." Mr. W. A. Lumpkin, of Oklahoma, says: "After being deaf 38 years, I used your treatment only a few days and hear fairly well."

Mr. Anthony Chapman, of Michigan, says: "The terrible head noises have stopped entirely and my hearing is practically back to normal."

Deaf Baby Now Hears Mrs. Ola Valentins, of Arkansas, says: "My little boy, now 5 years old, had been deaf since about 4 months of age. Now he hears very well and is learning to talk."

Mr. Mather Pellevs says: "My younger son, deaf for years, has used Virex for only three days and he hears almost as well as ever before."

Such amazing reports come from all over this country and Canada. The prescription which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work like magic in its rapidity on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will restore your hearing quickly, and to introduce this remarkable treatment to a million more sufferers, we will send a large \$2.00 treatment for only \$1.00 on ten days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory the treatments costs nothing.

Send no money—just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 2064 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed—write today and give this wonderful compound a trial.

I. J. Fuller and family came in Saturday to make their home.

Louis Morse was in from his ranch Monday.

Bonnie Skidmore of Shamrock was in town Friday.

### SHERIFF'S SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF GRAY.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Gray County, on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1924, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Tony Chisum versus W. E. Kennedy and W. J. Ball, No. 1190, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the FIRST TUESDAY in February, A. D. 1925, it being the 3rd day of said month, before the Court House door of said Gray County, in the town of LeFors, Texas, the following described property, to-wit:

All that certain tract or parcel of land lying and being situated in Gray County, Texas, viz: The same to be Fifty-two (52) acres of land (out of Survey No. Thirty-seven (37) E. H. Alexander Grant-ee, in Gray County, Texas, and lying on the South side of the Choctaw Branch of the Rock Island Railway.

Beginning at the original Southwest corner of Survey No. Thirty-seven (37) on the South side of said railway track; THENCE East 347 yards to a stone the Southeast Corner of said Survey No. Thirty-seven (37); THENCE North 432 yards to a stone the elbow corner of said Section No. Thirty-seven (37); THENCE East 536 yards to a stake on Choctaw Branch of right of way of Rock Island Railway; THENCE in a Northwesterly direction with said Choctaw Rock Island right of way, 1055 yards to a stake on West line of said Section No. Thirty-seven (37); THENCE South 435 yards to the place of beginning, containing 52 acres of land of said Section No. Thirty-seven (37) and lying on South side of Choctaw Rock Island Railway in Gray County, Texas, said above described tract of land being the same land as described in a deed of trust dated April 7th, A. D. 1923, and now appearing of record in Volume 11 at page 433 Records of Deeds of Trust Gray County, Texas.

Levied on this 24 day of December, 1924, as the property of W. E. Kennedy to satisfy a judgment amount to Six Hundred Seventy-nine and 9/100 (\$679.09) Dollars in favor of Tony Chisum, with interest at ten per cent, and cost of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND, this 24th day of December, A. D. 1924. E. S. GRAVES, Sheriff. JRB-14c Gray County, Texas. By JHONNIE R. BACK, Deputy.

Ralph James and Lee Jackson were Memphis visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Smith and Roger Powers left Saturday for Merkle to visit relatives.

A new car of Yukon flour just arrived. Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement. tfe

### SHORT ORDERS

Anything you want to eat, cooked like you want it.

Hamburgers, coffee, pies, roasts, steaks—You give the order—we fill it in record time, at all hours.

J. A. MEADOR

### YOU TELL'EM



Soft people occasionally use hard words

You will not be inclined to "cuss" if you use good niggerhead coal. Why be satisfied with less than the best? Buy here.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

W. T. Wilson, Mgr. Phone 3

Zane Grey's "Wanderer of the Westland" in colors will be shown at the Legion Theatre Saturday, Jan. 10. The first and only moving picture to be shown in colors anywhere. It will be worth time and money to see this great picture. Advertisement. 1-2c

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

W. J. Chilton of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

### A SERMONETTE

The other night at a public dance in Emporia seven little girls of 10 came without escorts. They spent the evening dancing cheek to cheek with men old enough to be their fathers, and danced dances which could not help arousing passions which should not raise as mere casual emanations of a passing evening, but as the emotions of life. They were innocent enough. And they are not to blame. But where were their mothers? Where were their fathers? Out of what kind of homes did they come? Don't these parents know that girls who go alone to public dances are not respected, and don't they know that when a girl is not respected she is wolf-fodder? What are these mothers thinking of, to let their daughters chase around town alone at nights, parading the streets, window shopping and picking up dates and auto rides? There is just one end to that sort of business; and the end costs the town money. These children will sooner or later be out of town spreading disease which makes idiot children and defectives and criminals. Sooner or later these girls will mother boys and girls as big fools as themselves. And all because their parents have no sense; all because the home in which they grow up is not properly guarded. At the bottom of it laziness on the part of the parents makes these children what they are. Laziness is the sin for which society pays. For murder done in passion men expiate all their lives, and sometimes, perhaps generally, find peace and repentance. For stealing done in want God has forgiveness. For all the sins and crimes there is justification—all but one—and that

one is the laziness of parents who slough off their duties and so lose the souls given them to guard and keep, and thereby release the spring of lust and shame and want and ignorance and misery. For persons like that hell is builded. For laziness that risks the health and happiness and usefulness of children, nothing but hell will suffice—not hell for the children, though life brings that hell as they grow older, but hell for the slovenly do-less parents who let their children walk into life's hell without thought or warning.—William Allen White, in Emporia Gazette.

CARBON PAPER for embroidering, in large sheets at the News office.

W. D. Oliver, M. D.

Rectal Diseases

Amarillo Pickett Building—Thursdays and Fridays. Erick, Okla. — Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

## Safe Guarding The Future

Present prosperity means little to us un less we take advantage of it to prepare for seasons of uncertainty that may arise.

By putting your money in the bank when you have it, you are afforded a medium of safety for your present needs and a safeguard against the day when this protection may be a vital matter with you.

Safeguard the future days by putting your money in our bank today.



## The American National Bank



## Phone your order if you Can't Come

We give telephone orders the same personal attention that we'd give you if you came right up to our counters, using the same careful discrimination in selecting the best from our stock that you yourself would use. And your order will be delivered right to your table—fresh, clean and wholesome.

## Free Delivery

McLean Supply Company  
T. N. HOLLOWAY, Mgr.



News From Enterprise

By Special Correspondent.  
 Mr. Ahred and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wood at Alamed Saturday and Sunday.  
 Los Hancock went to Shamrock Saturday.  
 Miss Florence Arnold spent the week end with home folks at Clarendon.  
 A nice crowd attended B. Y. P. U. Sunday night.  
 Rev. Grigsby filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.  
 Mr. Subiett and family from Abra attended church here Saturday night.  
 J. L. Hess and family visited in the W. H. Mathis home Sunday afternoon.  
 Mr. Edney and son, Bennie, returned Saturday night from Oklahoma.  
 Bennie Edney, Eurie and Lillian Burt were McLean visitors Sunday afternoon.  
 The young folks took dinner with Prescott and Urcie Mathis Sunday.  
 Robert Mathis went back to school at McLean Sunday after a two weeks' vacation with home folks.

EXACTLY RIGHT

There are those in the country that declare that conditions are worse now than during saloon days, when it comes to drinking. The News editor doesn't believe any such rot, and further, we believe that conditions are getting better every year. The holidays which have just come to a close saw little, if any, drunkenness in Clarendon, and other towns report the same clean, healthy conditions. It is true that there is entirely too much bootlegging over the country, and it is said that few days pass when it is not possible to purchase liquor from some traveling "dispenser" right here in Clarendon, but be that as it may—and it will grow steadily less—there is not half the hoggish drinking that there was when the open saloon operated on these streets, and cannot be. The arm of the law is steadily growing stronger and more direct in handling violators of the liquor laws, and 1925 is certain to see a great change for the better. The time is coming when a certain class of men who violate the liquor laws of the country without shame, but are otherwise good citizens, will scorn to be a party to any transaction for the purchase or sale of whiskey.—Clarendon News.

RADIO STARTS ROW

Such is the power of radio that while entertaining Japanese listeners, radio fans in Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania, a recent early morning broadcast from KGO nearly started a neighborhood row in Honolulu, two thousand miles from the station.  
 The report of O. L. Rodgers, warrant officer in the United States that only the prompt arrival of the native police saved the situation of peace bordering on riot.  
 "Your special program was received so loudly," wrote Rodgers, "that it disturbed the slumbers of my neighbors. Somebody telephoned the police. Then things began to happen. I thought for a while that we would spend the rest of the night in the police station."  
 According to Rodgers, the warring factions, including the police, finally settled down to enjoy the program, and asked him to send their appreciation to KGO for the broadcast.

A FABLE

Said a wise old bee at the close of day, "This colony business doesn't pay. I put my honey in that old hive, that others may eat and live and thrive; and I do more work in a day, by gee, than some of the fellows do in three. I toil and worry and save and hoard, and all I get is my room and board. It's me for a hive I can run myself, and me for the sweets of my hard earned pelf."  
 So the old bee flew to a meadow lone, and started a business of his own. He gave no thought to the buzzing clan, but all intent on his selfish plan he lived the life of a hermit free. "Ah, this is great," said the wise old bee.  
 But the summer waned and the days grew drear, and the lone bee wailed as he dropped a tear; for the varmints gobbled his little store and his wax played out and his heart was sore, so he winged his way to the old home bond, and took his meals at the Flying Hand.  
 Alone, our work is of little worth; together we are the lords of the earth; so it's all for each and it's each for all—united stand, or divided fall.

TELEPHONE HABITS ARE ANALYZED BY OPERATOR

If a lot of people talked to each other face to face the way they do over the telephone, there would be shorter conversations—and more fist fights. This is the opinion of Miss Pearl Thompson, formerly traveling chief operator of the Illinois Telephone Association, from her expert study of telephone habits.  
 "The amount of discourtesy over the wires is appalling when one remembers that the telephone is the 'business voice of any organization,'" Miss Thompson said. "Why do people take down a telephone receiver with a chip on their shoulder, and lose self-control if the person calling does not speak distinctly or hasn't the faculty of stating his or her business clearly? Regardless of their slowness in putting forward their case, they are saving you vast time, steps and money."  
 "Funny little habits fester themselves upon people who use the telephone—habits which irritate the listener. As an example, let me introduce you to the man who picks up the receiver and yells 'Yes' into it. If you would test the stupidity of this method of acknowledgment, picture yourself coming down the street and the person who is about to meet you yells 'Yes' at you.  
 "Then 'hello' is used universally, but it really means nothing—it says nothing, it gets nothing but 'hello' in return. On answering a telephone, whether it be at the home or office, the person should announce who is speaking and also the number of the telephone should be given.  
 "Another habit is getting as far away from the mouthpiece as possible and then talking loud enough to raise the dead. Then there is the individual who wants Main 3-3-2 and calls Main 2-2-3 and then after getting the wrong number, of course, will blame the operator. The strange part of it is, the average person will not admit his or her error. Another queer thing is, that the average person is inclined to judge by extremes and not by averages. One wrong number or cut off will offset a whole day of otherwise satisfactory service.  
 "The next in line is the 'jigglers.' Just as soon as the receiver is taken from the hook, the hook is brought into action and, as a result, the operator does not get the flash. I hope that if these jigglers are given a job of operating a switchboard in the far distant clime, their punishment will be to sit with their headsets on while some little imp jiggles the hook at the other end. If you want good telephone service, pick up the receiver and leave the hook alone. If for any reason, you wish to signal the operator after the connection has been established, move the hook up and down slowly two or three times and give the operator a chance to answer.  
 "If those who use telephones were just as eager to give right numbers in a distinct voice as we are to get them, there would be fewer wrong numbers. A wrong number means that the operator has to do

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

Kunkel Bros.

For Land Sakes! !

and the only way to get away from the constant reminder of the wife is to let us call for your clothes and give them a thorough cleaning and pressing.

City Tailor Shop

Clarence Gray, Prop.

Scott's Kitchen

Short Orders  
 Chilli and Roasts  
 The Best Pies and Coffee  
 Give Us a Trial  
 RILEY SCOTT, Prop.

the job over again and she is not anxious to do double work on each call. Please remember that the 'weavers of speech' on the telephone switchboard are anxious to do their work efficiently and all they ask in return is co-operation and consideration."

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

Vester Smith and Herman Lee went to Prague, Okla., Friday on business.

Godfrey Kre of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Yukon's Best has no superior. Advertisement. etc.

Sam Pakan of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Jesse Kinard and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kinard left Saturday for their homes in Dahart.

ADVERTISING LOWERED COST OF GAS SERVICE

Charges for gas service are lower because of newspaper advertising. Saying it with newspaper type has taught the public new uses and new conveniences brought about by gas, and the increased consumption by millions of customers has helped to lower the cost of that utility.  
 That was the gist of a report made to the board of directors of the Public Utilities Advertising Association, which met with the American Gas Association in its sixth annual convention.  
 The field for expansion in the gas industry, through advertising, is almost unlimited, according to executives of the utility. Plans are now under way by lending gas companies for campaigns to extend the use of gas for house heating, industrial heating and metal working, as well as domestic cooking and similar purposes.

The people of White Fish wish to thank the Puckett Cash Grocery as it being the only business that showed co-operation with the community in connection with a school curtain. Advertisement. 1p

ADVERTISING PAYS

It doesn't happen often, but once in a great while we are informed by some would-be merchant that "newspaper advertising doesn't pay." We sometimes take the trouble to argue the question with him, but usually we ignore it altogether, as what can be gained by arguing with a man of such short-sighted views? In this issue of The News will be found ads of most all the enterprising merchants of the town, as well as for the Santa Fe Railway, the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company, Ford Motor Company, Willard Storage Battery Company, Romington Typewriter Company, Atwater-Kent Radio Corporation, and numerous others who "know that advertising does pay." The merchant who does not advertise in his own newspaper will never make an outstanding success in any business. If it is of no benefit, why does Prector & Gamble spend a million dollars a year telling the public over and over again that Ivory soap "floats"?—Pampa News.

TO BE PLAIN

"John, dear, I am to be in an amateur theatrical. What would folks say if I were to wear tights?"

W. Sherman White  
 Attorney-at-Law  
 McLean  
 Texas

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.  
 T. N. HOLLOWAY  
 Reliable Insurance

READ THE ADS

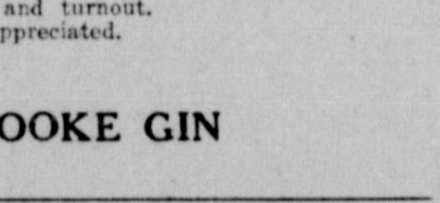
Cotton Profits

Your cotton profits depend largely upon the turnout and sample made by the gin. Our gin is in first class shape to please you with both sample and turnout.  
 A share of your business appreciated.

SMITH-COOKE GIN

COMBINATION CREAM

Jonteel 50¢



A Wondrous Beauty Cream

YOU will love the fragrance first. Then the velvet smoothness, the delicate creaminess, of this marvelous beauty cream. It fairly melts into the skin—without a trace of grease, or the clogging of a single pore. Anemic tissues speedily drink it in, becoming smooth and softly pliable under Combination Cream Jonteel. A perfect base for powder. Take home a jar today.

City Tailor Shop

Scott's Kitchen

REAL DRAY SERVICE

For Land Sakes! !

Erwin Drug Co.

REXALL AND NYAL REMEDIES

"They would probably say that I married you for your money."

DO YOU KNOW—

That almost as much was spent on sodas and soft drinks last year as for light, heat and power furnished by all the light and power companies in the United States?  
 That where the average family consumes 800 pounds of coal a month for cooking, the electric light service requires only 262 pounds of coal to supply the same family with electric current for the month's cooking?  
 That the people of this country waste \$500,000,000 a year "rainbow chasing"?  
 That it is interesting to consider what it would cost to hire a horse by the hour and have it on tap for instant use such as you do electricity?  
 That the average spent for electric lighting in the home is about one cent a day per person?  
 That the excess profits of our utilities are returned to the consumer or one and one-half millions pounds, to carry the human voice by telephone from New York to San Francisco?

YOU NEED A typewriter. The Remington portable has all the advantages of any machine made. The cost is small. See the sample machines at the News office.

THEN FATHER STARTED HOME

An Idaho man on a fishing excursion had caught a big northern pike, the biggest he had ever landed. So elated was he that he telegraphed his wife: "Just get one, weight 7 pounds and it's a beauty."  
 Back came this answer: "So have I. Weighs 10 pounds. Not a beauty—looks like you. Come home."

NEED TO HUSTLE

Friend—"I suppose you find your wife can live on your income all right?"  
 Newlywed—"Oh, yes, indeed; but it's up to me now to make another one for myself."

DESK BLOTTERS, large size, at the News office.

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

THE CITIZENS STATE BANK

at McLean, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1924, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 8th day of January, 1925.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 84,786.55
Overdrafts	1,275.25
Warrants and Vouchers	4,572.82
Real Estate (banking house)	2,654.40
Other Real Estate	13,830.09
Furniture and Fixtures	2,420.00
Due from other Banks and Bankers, and cash on hand	30,648.94
Interest on Depositors' Guaranty Fund	4,137.93
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	5,356.03
Acceptances and Bills of Exchange	33,541.40
Other Resources	2,524.04
Total	\$186,068.45

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	8,750.00
Individual Deposits, subject to check	145,908.90
Time Certificates of Deposit	6,400.00
Other Liabilities	9.55
Total	\$186,068.45

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

J. S. MORSE, President.  
 DONALD BEALL, Asst. Cashier.  
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of January, A. D. 1925.  
 CLAY E. THOMPSON, Notary Public, Gray County, Texas.  
 (SEAL)  
 Correct—Attest: W. E. BALLARD, H. C. RIPPY, C. C. BOGAN, Directors.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

at McLean, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on December 31, 1924.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, including rediscounts	
acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with endorsement of this bank (except those shown in b and c)	\$ 87,083.71
Customers' liability account of acceptances of this bank purchased or discounted by it	248.78
Total loans	\$ 87,332.49
Overdrafts, secured, unsecured	2,476.65
Other loans, secured, securities, etc.	7,870.96
Banking house, \$7,500.00; furniture and fixtures, none	7,500.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	10,246.30
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	26,564.93
Cash in vault and amount due from national banks	42,789.35
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than Item 17)	598.21
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13	43,387.56
Other assets, cash collections	1,963.68
Total	\$187,342.57

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided profits	6,164.78
Less current expenses paid	5,743.40
Cashier's checks outstanding	421.38
Total of Items 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26	2,194.74
Individual deposits subject to check	127,101.14
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days other than for money borrowed	12,364.96
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits subject to Reserve)	
Items 27, 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32	129,466.10
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed)	15,260.35
Total of Time Deposits subject to Reserve, Items 33, 34, 35 and 36	15,260.35
Total	\$187,342.57

State of Texas, County of Gray, ss:  
 I, F. H. Rowland, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
 F. H. ROWLAND, Cashier.  
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of January, 1925.  
 (SEAL)  
 E. M. RICE, Notary Public.  
 Correct—Attest: GEO. W. SITTER, J. M. CARPENTER, J. L. HESS, Directors.