

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, January 22, 1925.

Number 4.

## DIRECTORS C. OF C. PLAN YEARS WORK

A meeting of the McLean Chamber of Commerce officers and directors was held Monday night and plans outlined for the current year's work.

Every member of the executive board was present, with the exception of one man who was out of town, and among other matters the following suggested aims for the Chamber of Commerce were discussed:

1. To increase the membership of the chamber to at least 300 members. Very little can be done by any commercial club without co-operation from the people, and there must be finances enough to take care of current expenses. The matter of some change in the present plan of dues was discussed and a change will probably be recommended to the next meeting of the chamber.

2. To encourage oil development in our community in every way possible.

3. Co-operation with large land owners in putting lands on market to individual farmers. It was the consensus of opinion that large tracts of land must be cut up into small farms before we can expect much growth, and as the income from cattle alone is so small compared with rentals from farming land, it should not be a difficult matter to convince large land holders that it is to the best interests of all concerned to put the land on the market on easy terms to actual settlers.

4. That we co-operate with McLean farmers in fostering better market conditions for their products. This will require the presence of farmers at the C. of C. meetings, and any suggestions from farmers looking toward better market conditions will be welcomed.

5. The improvement of roads leading into McLean is a very important matter that should claim the attention of the chamber. It was reported that the Comstock county commissioner is opening a road leading southeast of McLean through to the bridge on the river. A part of this road is in Donley and it will mean the opening of a large section to our trade territory.

Since the Postal Highway has been taken over by the State Highway Department we are entitled to a permanent road man to each ten miles of highway. These men are paid \$150 per month to work on their stretch of road at all times, and the C. of C. can help secure the two men we are entitled to to work east and west of town, by meeting with the State Highway Engineer in February. It was brought out that the highway is well marked and we now need some actual construction work on the road to keep it in shape.

7. The improving of our tourist camp was declared necessary and the securing of a permanent camp ground was declared advisable. Suggestions were made as to the best method of securing necessary furniture, etc., for the camp, that will probably be taken up at the regular meeting of the C. of C.

8. The matter of the annual fair for McLean was discussed and it was agreed that early preparation was needed to make a success of it. Many were of the opinion that the offering of reasonably large prizes for community exhibits would be a better plan than small prizes for individual exhibits.

9. A municipal auditorium was agreed to be a much needed part of the civic life of our community. As a community, we have outgrown the old city tabernacle, and an auditorium large enough to hold revival meetings, school and community meetings, city court, etc., could be built with basement offices that would pay for itself in time. Such a building, fitted with rest rooms, reading room, etc., would be a source of pride to everyone, and while it was the opinion of some that it might be some time in the future before we could have such a building, all agreed that it is necessary and are willing to work for it, if a feasible plan is suggested.

10. The entertainment of the county interscholastic league meet-

## January Thaw



### ECLIPSE OF THE SUN SATURDAY, JAN. 24

An eclipse of the sun will occur on Saturday of this week that will be total over the northern part of the United States and will be about 70 per cent total here.

The eclipse will start about 7:45 a. m. and the light of the sun will be dimmed for about an hour.

There have been six total eclipses of the sun visible in the United States during the past fifty years, and Saturday's eclipse will be the last to occur again until 1979.

Many strange beliefs are current among the ignorant part of the earth's population about eclipses. The Chinese believe that a great dragon takes a bite out of the sun and great excitement prevails over there just before an eclipse. However, they always succeed in driving the dragon away by making all kinds of noises while the eclipse is on and the sun shines again bright as ever.

Many of our citizens can remember the way negroes were frightened by eclipses during early days in this country.

### BIBLE MOVES SHOE SHOP

Cecil Eble has moved the shoe and business shop recently purchased from Mrs. S. A. Cobb to the Red Cross building recently vacated by Mc-Cleskey's Barber Shop.

The shop will be known as the Bible Shoe Shop, and Mr. Eble will be glad for his customers and friends to visit him at the new location. Read his advertisement on another page of The News.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett, Mesdames Homer Abbott, E. L. Minix and J. W. Grogan, attended the Baptist Workers Conference at Wellington, Monday.

Homer Crabtree of Dalhart came in Sunday to visit relatives.

W. H. Craig of Alameda was a McLean visitor Monday.

to be held in McLean this spring was mentioned and the co-operation of the Chamber of Commerce offered. Supt. Dean of the McLean schools, who is county director of the meet. Mr. Dean outlined some of his plans for the work and assured the directors that the help of the C. of C. would be highly acceptable.

While the above may seem to be rather a large program for a Chamber of Commerce with our limited finances, yet none of it is impossible with proper co-operation, and it is hoped that everyone will be present at the next regular meeting of the chamber, which will be held the first Monday night in February, when some of these questions will be put before the meeting for discussion and adoption.

### SHAMROCK LOWERS CITY ELECTRIC LIGHT RATE

We note from the Wheeler County Texan that Shamrock has lowered the municipal electric light rate from 30c per k. w. to 20c, with a minimum rate of \$2.00 in place of \$3.00.

This change makes their minimum rate the same as ours, but our excess rate of 10c per k. w. makes the rate here about half theirs to large users.

### News From Liberty

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty gave a party Friday night. A number of the young folks from McLean were present.

Everyone enjoyed the box supper at the schoolhouse Saturday night, but perhaps Miss Gies and Floyd were pleased more than any one else; Miss Gies because of the \$49.00 the supper brought to be used for the school; and Floyd because he won the cake for being the ugliest man present.

T. H. Hardin and family, Josephine and Bob Katcheloff visited the Lela oil well Sunday.

Luther and Edith Troxell of Lela were present at the box supper Saturday night.

Frank Bell has moved back to his farm from Alameda.

Mrs. John Grogan attended the Baptist Workers Meeting at Wellington Monday.

W. M. Smith is hauling corn to McLean this week.

A. L. Morgan has bought a new car.

M. T. Corbin and children went to Wellington Tuesday.

A. L. Morgan and family called at the J. F. Corbin home at McLean Sunday afternoon.

Claude Stokes has moved to his father's farm and Mr. Terry has moved to the place vacated by Claude Stokes.

Mrs. H. F. Wingo and two small sons visited their daughter and sister at Wildorado from Saturday till Monday.

Miss Lois Bullock of Plainview is visiting her uncle, Arthur Erwin.

Dr. G. S. Slover of Clarendon Collier was a visitor in McLean Monday.

Sam Douglas of Erick, Okla., was a McLean visitor Monday.

Rezer Powers left Sunday for Merkel, where he will make his home.

F. J. Bailey and wife went to Amarillo Sunday, where Mr. Bailey went for medical treatment.

Ola Allen and family of Wilcox, Okla., visited in the W. L. Haynes home last week end.

### LEACH APPOINTED TAX ASSESSOR

At a meeting of the Commissioners court at Lefors yesterday, Ewing Leach was appointed Tax-Collector for Gray county.

Mr. Leach was a candidate for this office in the last election and is fully competent to attend to the duties of the office.

### HOLLOWAY MAKES CHANGE

F. N. Holloway has resigned as manager of the McLean Supply Co. and accepted a position as traveling salesman for Armor and Co. out of Amarillo.

G. W. Proprietor of the McLean Supply Co., of Shamrock will take charge of the McLean Store for the present.

### TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY

United States Senator Copeland of New York is a physician—as half the world knows. Just as he believes in keeping the body in good repair, so does he believe in prolonging the life of shoe leather.

Not long ago, when packing up to go to Washington, he came across a pair of old tan shoes that seemed good enough to run through a senatorial season, provided new soles could be grafted in. He took them to the family shoemaker, an old patient, and asked for expert opinion.

The cobbler looked them over, pointed out a couple of breaks in the uppers that the doctor had overlooked, and said that while he'd be glad to have the job, he didn't think it would be worth it to put on the new running gears. The doctor agreed.

"Seventy-five cents," said the cobbler.

"What for?" demanded the doctor-senator. "Didn't I agree that they weren't worth fixing?"

"Yes," said the head of the shoe garage, "but didn't you give me physical examination two years ago and tell me there wasn't anything wrong with me? And didn't you charge for telling me?"

A. L. Lee handed us \$1.50 for The News a year Saturday with the remark that he had been trying to think to subscribe for a long time.

John Burns of Clemons, Iowa, has renewed his subscription to The News.

Allen Wilson was an Amarillo visitor Monday.

County Clerk Charlie Threnew's subscription to The News this week.

W. L. Haynes takes advantage of our January bargain rate on the Star-Telegram.

### AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK ELECTS OFFICERS FOR THE ENSUING YEAR

At a recent meeting of the stockholders of the American National Bank, held in its banking rooms, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Geo. W. Sitter; vice president, J. L. McMurtry; cashier, F. H. Bourland; assistant cashiers, Erwin Rice and John Haynes; board of directors, J. L. Hess, chm.; Geo. W. Sitter, Etna B. Clark, J. M. Carpenter, J. L. McMurtry and F. H. Bourland.

The re-election of Mr. Bourland as cashier is welcome news to the friends of the bank. Mr. Bourland came to us from Clarendon last summer and is already thought of by our people as an established part of the bank and the community.

John Haynes was elected assistant cashier after about a year's work as bookkeeper and teller. John is a McLean boy, a graduate of our school, and is making good in his chosen work.

Erwin Rice has held the position of assistant cashier for a number of years and is known to be a conservative officer of the institution.

The other officers are well known McLean citizens who have the best interests of the community at heart, and with their guidance the American National Bank should continue to occupy a place of leadership in the community.

### MORSE WELL RESUMES OPERATION

The Morse No. 2 oil well ended a bad fishing job this week when all obstructions were removed and drilling resumed. Barring accidents it will be only a matter of a few weeks now until this well will be finished.

### ANOTHER ADVERTISING SPECIALTY MAN TRYS SCHEME IN MCLEAN

Along with sock and safety razor peddlers this week, we are informed that the town was visited by another advertising specialty man, offering advertisements on 3000 school book covers at \$10.50 per merchant. Space was provided for 12 ads, making \$126 for the job, and allowing \$50.00 for the price of the covers and above \$15.00 for the printing, leaves a nice profit for the solicitor.

The News in common with other business firms in town is willing to do everything possible to advance the schools of the community, but it is not necessary to hand over such profits to an out of town man for the simple job of printing book covers.

Book covers are being used in several schools this year that were printed by the News at a reasonable printed profit.

The newsman remonstrated with a sock peddler who had just begun work one day this week, and we were informed that the gentleman had already made \$18.00 in commissions and expected to spend several more hours working the town.

### News From Back

By Special Correspondent.

C. M. Carpenter visited the Whittington oil well last Wednesday. W. I. Bacon had business in McLean last Thursday.

Bud Back and son, Ansel, were McLean visitors Friday.

Chas. Back and T. F. Henley were in McLean Saturday.

C. M. Carpenter was supplying in McLean Saturday.

Miss Ruby Wilson spent the week end in the C. M. Carpenter home.

Vernor Bacon visited in the J. W. W. Hars home at Peterson Creek Sunday.

Clyde Holloway, Lawrence Watson and Geo. Kyte were McLean visitors Saturday.

T. F. Henley left Sunday for Geary, Okla., on business.

Geo. O'Connell and family went to McLean Sunday.

RHEA BUYS BLACKSMITH SHOP

P. V. Rhea has bought the McLean Blacksmith Shop from M. T. Wilkerson. Mr. Rhea has been manager of the shop for some little time and has now assumed full ownership.

The News printed stationery, etc., for the new shop this week and Mr. Rhea says he will run a regular advertisement in the News about the first of next month.

### BOWEN SELLS HOME

Estel Bowen sold his residence in McLean to Mrs. L. E. Miller of Blair, Oklahoma, and has moved to Texola, Oklahoma.

Mr. Bowen is manager of the Western Lumber Co. at Texola. The News will follow him.

Howard Hudgins subscribed for The News this week.

Hubert Bentley of Enterprise was a McLean visitor Saturday

Luther Beck went to Amarillo Saturday on business.

J. O. Quattlebaum of Clarendon was in town Friday on business.

Bert Jones of Alameda was a visitor in the city Monday.

W. M. Allston of Gracey was a McLean visitor Monday.

J. W. Grogan of Ramsdell was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Crisp, of Alameda were in McLean Saturday.

G. N. Connell was in from farm Monday.

Guy O'Dell of Hazerman, N. M., was in the city on business, Tuesday.

# The Mystery Road

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

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## Synopsis

**BOOK ONE—CHAPTER I**—Pleading 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 Harlow 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 room and is fascinated. He can only learn that she is called Pauline de Pomeroy 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 man's guardianship of Myrtle.

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

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

**CHAPTER VI**—Myrtle falls desperately in love with Gerald. It was a natural first, is only mildly interested in the girl, while Christopher, then really loves her and would marry her.

**CHAPTER VII**—A mysterious Russian, Zubin, wins a large sum at the gambling tables. Gerald learns he knows the De Pomeroy, 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 and her aunt. Gerald finds Zubin. The Russian has lost all he had won and practically everything else he had. On their way to the ladies' club he kills himself.

**CHAPTER X**—It is learned that Zubin was the steward of Madame de Pomeroy and has lost at the gaming tables 300,000 francs, all the money she and her niece possessed. The two women leave Monte Carlo after selling their jewelry. Gerald is unable to trace them. He begins to revive 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 Hinterlays, 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 informs him her brother is confined in a fortress at Sokar. His father, Major Kennecox, can be bribed to allow him to escape. With the hope that if he can aid her brother to freedom he can win Pauline, Gerald undertakes the task.

**CHAPTER IV**—At Sokar Gerald meets Elsa Francks, mistress of Major Kennecox. He tells her of his mission and of the money at his command, learning that the man he would free is the Grand Duke Paul.

## Chapter V

Gerald, after a weary climb out of the town, stood at last at the appointed hour on the following morning before the rusty iron gates of the fortress. Untidy and neglected though the whole place seemed, there was still something sinister about the various crude precautions against the escape of a prisoner. For a quarter of a mile, on the outside of the walls, not in themselves formidable, everything in the shape of trees, shrubs or dwellings had been razed to the ground, and every fifty paces around the walls, on the top of a buttress, was mounted a machine gun, from which an iron ladder led to the ground. The walls themselves were about eight feet high, of stone covered with white plaster. The fortress itself was built of a kind of gray-colored brick, a square, solid building, with a curiously unexpected pointed top. The barred windows were no more than slits. The space of open ground by which the main building was bounded was inches deep in mud.

A porter in stained and ill-fitting uniform admitted Gerald to the building, escorted him across the yard, and passed him on to a duplicate of himself, to whom Gerald once more presented the card which had obtained him admittance. He was led down a stone passage, which had apparently never been cleaned nor swept for

months, into a lofty but bare apartment at the farther end. Krossneys was sitting before a wooden table, apparently expecting him, dismissed the attendant and motioned Gerald to sit down. He looked at his visitor in friendly fashion.

"Why did you not come to me direct instead of going to Elsa Francks?" he demanded.

Gerald was not unprepared for the question.

"I knew your reputation as a soldier and a man of honor," he replied. "I feared that unless this matter was put to you in the proper light, tactfully, as a woman can put it, you would have nothing to say to me."

The governor granted.

"It was a mistake," he declared solemnly. "The woman is greedy. She will demand her full share of the money. It is scarcely justice."

"I am sorry," Gerald said. "I acted as I was advised."

"Supposing I accede," Krossneys went on, after a short pause, "how do you propose to get Number Twenty-nine out of the country?"

"I was hoping," Gerald admitted, "that you might have been able to help with some suggestion."

The governor stroked his beard.

"Suggestions," he muttered, "are worth money."

Gerald acquiesced.

"I have not command of much more than the amount I spoke of," he said, "but if you can show me how to get our friend safely out of the country, I will add a thousand pounds to your share."

"Which sum," the governor insisted quickly, "will not be mentioned to Elsa Francks and will belong to me alone."

"Agreed," Gerald acquiesced.

"Show me your papers," the governor demanded.

Gerald produced them without hesitation—his passport, an urgent letter of recommendation by the one statesman who was in good odor in both countries, banker's drafts, which needed only his signature to produce a never-ending flow of cash. The governor's eyes glittered as he turned them over in his hand. It was horrible that a share of those treasures must go to the woman! She was well enough under his thumb, the slave of his command, but with money in her pocket—they were neither of them in their first youth, but so far as looks went, in his eyes she still had charm.

"If she were independent of him, all sorts of things might happen. He threw down the documents with a little oath. The passport, however, he kept in his hand. His manner as he looked at Gerald, changed. He became almost servile.

"You, too, are an aristocrat, then," he remarked.

"I am of the English aristocracy," Gerald admitted. "I have another passport in my pocket, which proclaims me an American citizen."

The governor nodded. He pushed a box of black cigars across to his visitor. The latter contented himself, however, with accepting a cigarette.

Then he touched a bell. The attendant brought in beer, which was poured into two glasses. As soon as they were alone, Krossneys motioned Gerald to draw his chair close to the desk.

"Now here is my scheme," he said. "Number Twenty-nine is of your height and build. You shall see him for yourself and judge. Number One Hundred and One, also a young man, died yesterday afternoon of malarial fever. His death has not yet been officially reported. Very good! I take you to the cell of Number Twenty-nine. You exchange clothes with him. You give him your American passport. You go in with me to his cell. He comes out with me. You remain."

"The devil I do!" Gerald muttered.

"Do not be a fool!" the governor exclaimed impatiently. "I beg your pardon, excellency," he added a moment later, as he remembered his visitor's identity. "Your stay there will not be long. I shall explain in a moment. I drive Number Twenty-nine to a small station on the line, eleven miles off. I take leave of him there. He is an American who has bought my oil concessions. The station is in the middle of the district. My presence with him will remove all suspicions and prevent their examining the passport too closely. He will travel through to Petrograd. There, I take it, you have made arrangements."

"I have a ship waiting," Gerald replied.

"That is my scheme, then."

"So far, I approve of it," Gerald declared, "but what about me?"

"You will bore yourself for twenty-four hours," the governor replied. "I will see, though, that you have beer and newspapers. If you will, Elsa can come and see you."

"For heaven's sake, no!" Gerald begged. "I mean," he added hastily, "I shall need no society. I am very tired. I shall sleep."

"As you will," the governor acquiesced. "In the morning, Number One Hundred and One—I should say his remains—will be carried secretly down to your cell. You will be moved up to the cell of Number One Hundred and One. I shall at once report the death of Number Twenty-nine. He will be buried in the cemetery here, before intervention is possible. Now the question comes how to dispose of you."

"I was getting interested in that myself," Gerald admitted.

"Number One Hundred and One's time was up," the governor explained. "He could have gone home last week if he had been strong enough. I have his papers of release here, signed by myself. Tomorrow morning early, I shall provide you with suitable clothing, and I shall drive you to the railway station. I myself have leave of absence in my pocket, granted to me a fortnight ago, but, to be honest with

you, I have not used it because I have had no money with which to enjoy myself. I shall travel with you myself to Petrograd. You will have acted as my clerk in the prison, and I take some interest in you. In my company you are absolutely secure. No one will venture even a question. Arrived at Petrograd, I will drive with you to the docks, you shall take me on board your ship, and we will drink a bottle of champagne together. What do you think of my plan?"

"Capital!" Gerald replied. "I will conduct you now," the governor announced, "to Number Twenty-nine. We will lock ourselves in his cell. You shall explain the scheme to him and change clothes. I will bring pen and ink with me, also the deeds which will put Harmon P. Cross in possession of my oil properties. You shall pay over the drafts. After that you must be patient."

"I am ready," Gerald declared, rising to his feet.

Krossneys unlocked a drawer and took out a bunch of keys which shone like silver—the only clean thing he seemed to Gerald, that he had seen in the prison. They tramped up two flights of stone steps.

"I am a humane man," the governor said, "and it does not please me to turn my prisoners into vermin. I have cells underground, without light or air, which were used by my predecessors. I have had them blocked up. You will find it not so terrible here."

They had reached a long, white-washed passage with arched roof. The governor dismissed the attendant who had followed them, inserted the key into the lock of the door over which "29" was painted in black figures, and entered himself, motioning Gerald to follow him.

In the sudden somber twilight of the cell, Gerald's first impressions were that a man opposite had hanged himself against the wall. At their entrance, however, the figure dropped to the ground, releasing his clutch of the rusty bars to which he had been clinging. A tall, thin young man, with sunken cheeks, long unkempt hair and eyes a little more than ordinarily bright, stood gazing at them. His clothes seemed to be the remains of a prison uniform. The trousers, always too short, had worn away at the bottom of the legs, and he wore neither socks nor shoes. He stared at the two men—Gerald especially—in wonder, but remained silent.

"You speak English?" Gerald inquired.

Number Twenty-nine shook his head. "I speak French better," he replied.

"What were you doing when we came in?" the governor asked.

Number Twenty-nine smiled wanly. "For an hour every day," he told them, "sometimes for more. I spring till I catch those bars, and I hang on until I am tired. I can always see the sky; sometimes, if I am feeling strong, I can lift myself so that I see a little of the country."

"Well, you have something better to do now," the governor declared. "You were a man when you were brought in. I have seen you play a man's part. Remember, if you faint or do anything foolish, you spoil everything. Set your teeth and take off your clothes. You are going to be set at liberty."

Number Twenty-nine scarcely faltered.

"I am to be shot, I suppose," he said coolly. "I trust that your wardens are better marksmen than they are soldiers."

"There is a long story," Gerald intervened, "of which the governor will tell you as much as he chooses. I am an Englishman, sent here by relatives of yours. I have been able to arrange for your freedom. In a few days' time, you will be steaming for England."

"Cut it short," the governor interrupted. "I will do all the explaining."

Gerald took a letter from his pocket book.

"Read that letter," he invited. "It is from Pauline. She is my friend. I am Lord Dombey, an Englishman. We shall meet at Petrograd later. On the steamer I will explain everything. Meantime, take off your clothes. You will have to wear mine for a couple of days."

The young man took off his coat almost mechanically. His shirt was ragged. He had apparently no underclothes. His fingers began to shake.

"I cannot," he faltered.

"But it is necessary," Gerald assured him. "See I am half undressed myself."

He took off his coat and waistcoat.

At the sight of his silk underclothes the other man began suddenly to sob.

"I-I have had no water here for a fortnight," he groaned.

Gerald looked him in the eyes.

"We've done campaigning, both of us," he said. "I read of you when you led your regiment into Germany. I was in a trench myself for five days at a stretch. Those things don't really matter. Five days was quite long enough there in the mud. We didn't worry about soap then. Get on with it, please."

Number Twenty-nine closed his eyes as he shed his last garments. Then he drew on Gerald's. Presently the governor laughed.

"Upon my word," he declared, "it is better than I thought. I have ordered the barber into the next cell. He is prisoner himself, so there is no chance of his blabbing. Come along. We will be back in five minutes."

"In five minutes?" Gerald declared, rising to his feet.

"They passed out," Gerald felt a queer sense of loneliness as the door closed behind him. He looked around him half fearfully. Everything was worse than he had feared. The floor was of concrete and there was not a single article of furniture of any description in the room except a straw mattress, already full of holes. The floor had apparently not been swept for weeks. While he sat there, however, there was the click of a key in the door and a burly Russian entered. Without a word he commenced some effort at cleansing the place. When he had finished, he threw in a rug and disappeared. Gerald breathed a little more freely. Then he heard footsteps outside again. The governor and Number Twenty-nine entered the latter curiously changed in appearance.

"By all the saints," the governor chuckled, "I never realized that the barber was so wonderful a person. This little scheme of mine marches well. Now then for your share."

He handed a fountain pen to Gerald who endorsed the draft he had brought with him, and handed them to Number Twenty-nine, who thrust a document into Number Twenty-nine's pocket.

"You may not know it," he said, "but you are now the owner of five hundred acres of forest where all may some day be found."

He roared with laughter. Neither of the young men moved a muscle.

"Now, listen, both of you," he went on, "the only automobile in the town awaits me outside. We depart in a minute. Say your farewells, you two. At one o'clock tomorrow morning, he concluded, turning to Gerald, "you will be moved into cell '101,' and later you will go to attend your own funeral. From now until one or perhaps half-past one tomorrow morning you will have to make the best of it. I will come and see you, your removal myself and let you know that all is well."

"I shall try to sleep until then," Gerald announced. "I am very tired."

"You shall have a little meal in my office in the intervals of being changed," the governor promised him. "I shall lock the door and no one will know. Now, Mr. Harmon P. Cross, please, American speculator who has bought my oil fields, come with me. I am going to drive you to the train."

Number Twenty-nine held out both his hands to his deliverer. There was a simple dignity in his few words.

"Sir," he said, "I know nothing of you, but my life will not be long enough for me to express my gratitude. The day after tomorrow there will be much for us to talk about," Gerald interrupted. "What I have done, I have done joyfully. So far, it has been much easier than I expected."

The governor and his charge took their leave. The door closed behind them. Gerald heard their footsteps die away on the paved floor. He threw himself down on the mattress and tried to sleep. It was an impossible task but there was plenty to think about. At one o'clock the same burly Russian entered, bearing a bowl of something which was half stew, half soup. Gerald smelt it, looked at it, and set it in a distant corner of the room. Then he walked back and forth, counting how many paces it took him from wall to wall. Presently, with a throb of joy he remembered his cigarette case. He smoked two cigarettes. Afterward, he dozed for a little time. Toward evening, he amused himself trying to make his predecessor's daily jump. It was not until the seventh attempt that he succeeded, and then the rust of the bars cut so deeply into his palms that he let go almost at once. At eight o'clock, the Russian appeared again with a bowl of soup similar to the last. Gerald waved it away.

"Not hungry?" the man asked in German.

Gerald shook his head. Somehow or other, it was a relief to find that he was not shut out altogether from communication with the outside world.

(Continued next week)

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Wilkins of Alameda were McLean visitors Saturday.

Hubert Wilkins of Alameda was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. J. Raso and baby of Shamrock visited Mrs. C. O. Rowe Saturday and Sunday.

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

I have had no water here for a fortnight, he groaned.

## 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 Grantee, 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 (\$879.09) 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-1-4c Gray County, Texas. By JHONNIE E. BACK, Deputy.

Geo. Reneau of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

C. C. Sloan of Pampa visited in the A. W. Haynes home Sunday.

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

## W. Sherman White Attorney-at-Law

McLean Texas

## W. D. Oliver, M. D.

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

### An Insurance Policy

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.

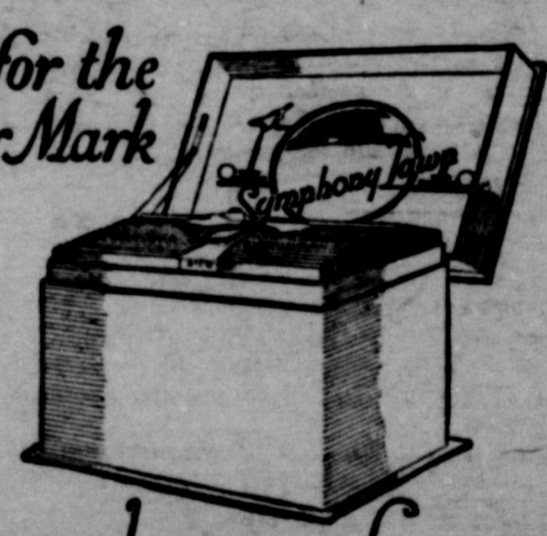
**C. C. BOGAN**  
Insurance that Protects

### We Can Repair It

And in most instances it will only take a few minutes' time, but if you neglect some minor car trouble, it may develop into a serious one. The safe way is to have us inspect your car regularly.

**GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP**  
"A Square Deal Always"

### Look for the Water Mark



## Symphony Lawn

### The Writing Paper with the Delightful Surface

WOMEN of refinement appreciate the quality of Symphony Lawn Writing Paper—a quality expressed in the remarkably fine texture of the paper, the splendid writing surface, the opportunity for personal selection permitted by its varied finishes and delicate tints.

Symphony Lawn Writing Paper can be obtained in packages containing one quire or one pound. Made in several styles and sizes, to meet every dictate of good taste. Also correspondence cards, with envelopes to match.

**Erwin Drug Co.**  
REXALL AND NYAL REMEDIES



WATER RATES

The Childress Index, in speaking of the bond election at Amarillo, wherein that city will own its own water system, says, "The rate at Amarillo will be 50¢ per 1,000 gallons, this rate being necessarily high because of the system costing so much money."

A CITIZEN'S CREED

Recently the classes in government in William and Mary, the oldest educational institution in America, have been debating on what makes a good citizen. Out of their debates they evolved the following citizenship creed which is reproduced by the Christian Century:

WALKING INTO THE SAME OLD TRAP

The bootleg game is repeating in detail the abuses which caused the public wrath upon the saxon, and this may prove the deciding factor in prohibition enforcement.

SCHOOL HAZING

In speaking of the low-down, condescending, cowardly cuts and merciless strikes who participate in hazing in schools, Dr. W. B. Bizzell makes himself plain on this subject and strikes at the root of this practice.

NO DOUBT

Wife—"A little bird told me you were going to buy me a diamond brooch for my birthday."

JEST STARTIN'

Theodore Roosevelt had a lot of hobbies. And he rode them vigorously and successfully. One which he impressed upon the whole country was the need for large families.

POSTAGE

"I am permanently and fundamentally opposed to any increase of newspaper postage rate," says Senator Morris Sheppard, senior Senator from Texas, in reply to a letter respecting his attitude on the proposal to increase the second-class rates.

EXPERT ADVICE

Get married, advises Arthur Brisbane, who says that it is the only real life. That is true. It substitutes misery for monotony.

A CHEAPER ALTERNATIVE

At 2 o'clock in the morning a chemist rang the bell at a chemist's shop. "Fancy calling me out of bed a morning like this for two penny worth of sodium bicarbonate for indigestion,"

A WOMAN KNOWS!

"My dear," remarked Jim, who had just finished reading a book on "The Wonders of Nature," "this is a remarkable work. Nature is marvelous! Stupendous! When I read a book like this it makes me think how puny, how insignificant I am."

LEAVE IT TO THE KIDS

George M. Cohen ought to know when he says "leave it to the kids." He can back it up with his experience with the flock of little Cohens who are able following his footsteps on the stage.

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.

Wants

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.

GROCERIES are cheaper at Fuchs's Cash Store. GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Frank Haynes. ITC

FOR SALE.—East one-half of southeast quarter of Section No. Niney-one, Block No. Twenty-three, and three acres out of the northeast corner of northeast quarter of Section Sixty-six, Block Twenty-three, Gray County, Texas.

CARBONAD for any purpose at the News office.

GOOD MILCH cow, with 10 days old calf, for sale.—Phone 88, 4. Geo. Furr. 1p

FOR SALE: Ford Truck, in good condition, with cotton frame bed priced right. O. G. Sackley. Phone 91

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 Massey & McAdams, McLean. 51-5p

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

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

THESE little ads bring results.



Remnant Sale

After taking our yearly invoice, we find we have several broken lines that we are going to place on sale beginning Friday January 23.

Wholesale costs are lost sight of, they are priced to move. And you cannot afford to miss this great opportunity to save money.

Ladies coats and dresses at one half price. We only have a limited number to offer at this extremely low price.

Remember these are remnants. Come early to get your choice.

T. J. Coffey & Bro.

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

On The Move

Like the "standing army" that "just stood," the goods that remain on the shelf are expensive luxuries to any merchant.

Advertising is the force that moves slow sellers from counter to customer. Every advertisement is a salesman of proven ability, reaching every class, creed and sex in the community.

The set-up of an advertisement is as important as the dress of a salesman. In The News special attention is given to advertising set-up.

In our columns

An Advertisement Is an Invitation

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.

Don't forget to pay your poll tax.

Several important elections will be held this year and your poll tax must be paid before Feb. 1st. If you expect to vote. City and school elections and others are scheduled. Better be safe than sorry.

The News Linotypist is sick this week and we have had our share of trouble putting out this issue of the paper. Mr. Mercenthaler could not sell us a machine right after putting in about 14 hours trying to learn to run it.

If the Chamber of Commerce adopts the recommendations of the board of directors, they will have committed themselves to a program of enlargement that would do credit to a community much larger than ours. However, none of the things suggested are impossible, if we will all help to put them over.

Fat Neff had the courage of his convictions and refused to attend the ball given at Austin this week. President Coolidge is another great man who does not believe in such a fare and refuse to allow anything of that nature at his inauguration, which is disconcerting to a certain class in the capital city.

High school football became more of a problem last season than ever before. There is much to be said in favor of high school athletics as long as it is controlled and managed solely by proper school authorities, but in many communities last year, according to the Interscholastic League officials, the management was taken from the school and vested in local committees. A situation like this might work out all right, but the risk is too great to tolerate long. All phases of school athletics should be managed by school coaches without outside interference. There are plenty of so-called "sports" who like to take their exercises vicariously that are willing to take over this part of school work, but under no circumstances should it be allowed. When a superintendent is selected by the board of trustees, he should be qualified to control all phases of school work, and he should insist upon his rights in the matter.

Once in a while someone will inquire about our light and water plant, stating that some McLean citizen has told them that the whole works was about to go broke and that the rates would have to be doubled to take care of it. We are at a loss to understand why anyone would want to spread such statements. The fact of the matter is that the latest report from the City Secretary showed only a very small sum lacking of paying all operating expenses for a period of the last eight months, and with increased revenue that will be brought by the new rates, which are by no means doubled, but are only raised 25c per month or each water consumer and 75c per month on light users together with the fact that oil and supplies are somewhat cheaper now, and that there will not be needed so many permanent additions to the service during the next year, should mean anything else but going broke. The knocker is something that no one understands, but it does seem that a man would not knock his own town, which means striking at the livelihood of his own family.

It is true that we will need business men on the city council who will give us the most efficient management possible, in order to make the success that it is possible to make of our plants, and this fact should be borne in mind by the voters in selecting men to fill city offices next April. Only men who are willing to place the community's interest above private business should be elected. Any

man who accepts a small office knows that there is nothing in the office but trouble for him, and the duties of office will take some time from private business, but if he has not the welfare of the city at heart enough to do what his oath of office requires him to do, he should positively not allow his name to be considered. It is asking quite a sacrifice to ask a man to serve his town free of charge and take the cussing of the knockers, but we have plenty of men who are big enough for the job, and only those should be chosen.

The Malleum. A picture made especially for school children will be shown at the Legion Theatre Feb. 2nd and 3rd. Watch for further announcements. Advertisement. 1c

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

Yukon's Best has no superior. Advertisement. 1c

THE COMMA AS A HOME WRECKER

Jack Dionne, known to all the lumber fraternity, has a peach about Sam Houston, famed in the annals of early Texas. It's one of the many which the old timers in Texas tell. Sam lived for years with the Indians. Years afterwards, when he was president of the Republic of Texas, an Indian chief whom he had known when he lived with the tribe, came to town, and Sam gave a dinner to show him off. During the dinner a lady asked the chief if Sam Houston had been popular with the Indians when he lived among them. "Heap popular," said the chief. "Sam Houston, when he lived with the Indians, had fifteen-twenty papoose," and there the Indian paused, and the crowd gasped. Then the chief complacently finished—"named after him." There was a sigh of relief around the table, and then Sam Houston said to the chief: "Look here, Chief, either you talk less or run your words closer together."

DISHONESTY INCREASES

A month ago a questionnaire was sent to thirty-eight of the chain offices of the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company, much of whose business consists of bonding employees. Most of those superintendents have had long experience in handling and adjusting losses involving employees untrue to their trust. The offices canvassed from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Ore., and from Jacksonville, Fla., to Los Angeles, Calif. The questionnaires have been completed, and here are some of the salient assertions gleaned from them:

- 1. Dishonesty is apparently increasing throughout the country.
2. The great majority of those who prove unfaithful are men.
3. The service of dishonest employees averages six months to three years before they are detected.
4. Nowadays many things formerly considered as luxuries are wrongly regarded as necessities.
5. Keeping up with the Joneses and social unrest appears to cause the downfall of many men, especially the married ones.
6. The craving for an automobile and the "fine feathers" of dress and the granting of almost limitless easy credit play a part in many losses.
7. Family infidelity seems to be more general, and family training school training and religious training have been put on the shelf in many households.
8. Evasion of the law, as evidenced by bootlegging and the purchase of bootleg liquor, has come to be looked on as sport, and not as a crime.
9. Courts in many states are lenient, or at least are not dealing severely with dishonesty.
10. There is a growing disinclination to work.—Nation's Business.

BUSINESS FAILURES

In all the failures of retail merchants during the last three years not one "advertised religiously," T. K. Kelly, Minneapolis, banker and business man, declared in stressing the values of newspaper advertising to delegates attending the annual Southern Merchants' Retail conference. "The public," he said, "has unlimited confidence in newspaper advertising and the importance of modern business cannot be overestimated."—Pampa News.

Married women won all the beauty prizes at a recent fair in Hartlepool, England.

FIVE LITTLE MERCHANTS

Four little dealers, Each kept a store; One cut prices; Then there were four.

Four little dealers, Feeling sad but free, One wouldn't advertise; Then there were three.

Three little dealers, One felt pretty blue, Failed to dress his windows; That left but two.

Two little dealers, All their rivals good, One forgot his sign; That left only one.

One little dealer, Decided he had no more business; He left his store; That left only one.

The man who succeeds in business is not the man who works hard, but the man who works smart. If you do each day's task successfully, stay faithfully within the natural operations of commercial law, and keep your head clear, you will come out all right.—Rockefeller.

MEN ARE DIFFERENT

Men sure are different—on the same salary one will bring up a family of nine children and another will have a hellava time saving up for a canary.

IT MUST BE A YOUNG LADY

Senator Oscar Underwood of Alabama was much in the limelight recently as a potential candidate for president. His friends said he had a large following. One of them humorously suggested that it would not be a situation like that in a small country church. The congregation had "grown old and died off." One old survivor when asked how many were left said, "Well, sometimes it gets so small that I almost blush every time the minister looks down and says 'Dearly beloved.'"

SEEING IS BELIEVING

Heywood Brown, writer and man of the world, whose feature articles are noticed by all of us in the daily press, is credited with this one about the fair sex. He says not to blame them—they are born "that-a-way"—and this is what he meant by "that-a-way." She was a tiny little mite of a girl. She stood on tiptoe to see into the candy case. In her chubby fist she clutched a penny. Nothing seemed to please her and finally the clerk, after pointing out each kind and telling her in detail how many for

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

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

Artificial Eyes (Imported Enamel Glass) Sound Conductors (Aid for the Very Deaf) Reading Glasses \$7.50 (Fitted to Measure) Dr. Claude Wolcott, Specialist Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Cataract 1104 Polk St., Amarillo, Tex.

YES WE HAVE

Just received our first shipment of New Spring Hats of the latest styles and colors

Call in and see them

Mrs. W. T. Wilson and Son Millinery Dry Goods and Notions.

a penny, in exasperation said, "See here, Miss, do you want to buy the whole world dipped in chocolate and sprinkled with coconut all for a penny?" Undaunted, his diminutive customer meditated a moment and then answered, "Pleathe, thir, lemme thee it."

NO WONDER SHE DIED

The husband of Mrs. Anna Reese declared at her inquest in Chicago that she had taken 36 kinds of medicine in six months.

Things have gotten so tight that the old man has to ask the children two or three days ahead if they can borrow the car.

THE GOVERNMENT HELPS THE PRINTER

The government has just consigned twelve billion stamped paper and newspaper wrappers to the printer. It will sell at retail for a price more than the cost of the stamps, and then throw in the printing for another trifle, beating the printers and stationers out of millions of dollars' worth of business which properly should go to them.

One of these days some clerk in the Postal Department will persuade Uncle Sam that it will be a great convenience to the public to sell them clothing and dry goods and groceries and other commodities at less than cost, the business being carried on in a public place visited daily by the bulk of the people, with overhead and all other expenses absorbed in the postal deficit, and then the printers will have the laugh on the business man who talk "buy at home" for the benefit of their farmer trade who cross their fingers when it comes to buying their own supplies.—Gleason City Courier.

TEARING DOWN vs. BUILDING

Bickering, fault-finding and backbiting will retard the growth of any

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



Your cup of Joy will never run over if the bartender is allowed to handle the bottle

Quality goods are a joy forever. Buy good niggerhead coal for joyous results. Let us figure on your next bill of lumber.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co. W. T. Wilson, Mgr. Phone 3

town or city. There can never be any lasting prosperity where those factors are uppermost in the minds of a considerable portion of the people.

Consideration and energetic co-operation will materially advance the interests in any community. Those form the groundwork of all great municipalities.

Natural advantages have much to do with community achievement, but natural advantages alone will not suffice. Co-operation is an essential element, but it never marches side by side with fault finding and bickering. The latter are destroyers; they tear down instead of building up.

Possibly we are not overburdened with the destroying element in this community, but such as we have is entirely too much.

Community advancement means personal security to the individual and this is best achieved through energetic and persistent co-operation.

Tearing down or building up— which side are you identified with? —Alma Center (Wis.) News.

Following an old custom, the aldermen of certain English towns are weighed daily and their weights recorded in the city records.

PROOF ENOUGH

Premier Baldwin, Great Britain's new h&sman, is not only a good man, but also quite human. He likes good stories. Here's one about seven-year-old Mary. She had been repeatedly cautioned against handling anything which might contain germs. One day she came into the house much agitated. "Mother," she said, "I'll never play with my puppy again." "But why not?" questioned her mother. "Because he has germs on him." "How do you know?" laughed her mother. "I saw them—I saw one hop."

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

Fresh Meats

In winter there is nothing that takes the place of good fresh meat, in preparing a meal. Call us for your favorite cut. Your order will receive prompt attention Telephone 165.

THE CITY MARKET

BRYANT HENRY, Prop. PHONE 165



See the Keyboard on the

Remington Portable

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

Complete with Case \$60

THE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Green, Mr. and Mrs. Pink, M. and Mrs. Black, Mr. and Mrs. Seal and Miss Gray all live in one block in Chicago. All are white.

Giving a woman driver plenty of roadway is both polite and prudent.

Cold baths prolong life. But beware, that means more cold baths.

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

INSURANCE

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

Haynes & Ledbetter Office Theatre Building

FIRESTONES

the tire that renders service. Fabrics, Cords and Balloons at attractive prices. Buy Firestones and know that you get the maximum service.

SEAR FULFILLING STATION "Headquarters for Service" L. L. ROGERS, Prop. Phone 131

Advertisement for ECZEMA medicine with an illustration of a man's face.

Shell's Pharmacy

**MAY WOMEN SMOKE?**

One of the better known clubs of the Middle West has up the question of permitting wives and women friends of members to smoke within its precincts. While the club authorities do not find themselves to act according to the pibiscite which is being taken, they will find in it an indication of those, at least, who vote. One of the curious results thus far is the attitude of a socially prominent non-smoking woman who pleads for the liberty to smoke because, as she says, "the habit is quite general among women today."

Is it? A vote of the readers of this or any other respectable magazine will show that the smoking woman is still a curiosity, to be pointed out in public places and to be spoken of in whispers elsewhere. There are probably hundreds of towns in the United States where no respectable women smoke, and hundreds of thousands of homes in the larger cities where the suggestion would be received as an affront. It would seem to depend on what kind of frequents, whether one regards smoking women as numerous or exceptional. In some circles—the idle, ridiculously provincial "high" circles, and the pathetically sordid or vicious "low" circles—it is doubtless nothing unusual for women to smoke. But it would be pretty safe to say that one-hundredth of one per cent of the female population would be an exaggerated allowance for their numbers.

Not that there is any right which men have which women may not have also. If men may smoke, certainly women may. They may chew tobacco, too, and spit, if they wish. No law will prevent them. They may drink and carouse, as a few doubtless do. If there is no inhibition within the woman herself, she will find no inhibition within the little circle which fancies that this sort of thing is the very farthest frontier of womanly "advancement." But at the same time, the woman smoker whose acquaintance extends beyond a very limited coterie will confess that beyond that coterie she feels the restraint of the general womanliness of the average woman. She doesn't whip out her cigarette case and start smoking anywhere. She probably knows more places where she would not dare smoke than where she would. And the people among whom she would not dare smoke are not less desirable than the others.

There is a danger, of course, in treating the question too seriously. Social decay appears only at the "top" and at the "bottom"—both are essentially the same except in financial means. When it hasn't been smoking, it has been something else—usually much worse. But the earth is not to be judged by the North Pole or the South Pole, there are the temperate regions between, where the people really live. In the temperate region of society is to be found the normal. And it makes the number of smoking women appear few in numbers and weak in leadership.—Dearborn Independent.

**NO "GOOD" FIRES**

Fire protection is everybody's personal problem; not only the obligation to go and help in an actual conflagration, but also to help in preventing fires.

The United States pays approximately \$500,000,000 every year for fires; 75 per cent of which are needless. Almost \$5.00 per capita goes up in smoke every year—the price of six months' fuel or a month's rent for the average family of five. There are no "good" fires; every one is a devouring monster. Every item of property burned is that much human labor and savings destroyed and the nation is that much poorer.

If America could reduce her fire losses 50 per cent, much property not now covered by insurance would secure fire insurance protection. The public would benefit by reduced rates and insurance companies would benefit by doing a larger net business because of fewer fire losses to pay.

Uncle John Smith and Roger Powers returned last Thursday from a trip to Central Texas.

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

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

**EPWORTH LEAGUE**

Subject—The World's Debt to Missionaries of the Cross.  
Leader—S. Clair Rice.  
Songs—Take My Life and Let It Be and Am I a Slave of the Cross.

Prayer  
Talk from an Indian Woman—Lois Clement.

Talk from a Chinese Girl—Verona Rice.

Talk from an African Woman—Ruby Anderson.

Talk from a Philippine Boy—Marvin Davis.

Talk from an Indian Man—Vernon Rice.

Talk from a Korean—Audra Wilson.

Talk by leader.

Talk from a Man in the Audience.

Talk from a Professor—Bryan Roby.

Another speaker—Barbara Windom.

Talk from a Woman—Mary Anderson.

Talk from a Business Man—Harold Clement.

Talk from a Doctor—Lee Jackson.

Another speaker—Lena Sparks.

Talk by leader.

Business.

League benediction.

**GOSPEL FISHERS UNION**

Subject—What Is My Part?  
The program is to be dramatized.  
Song.

Prayer.

Business.

Leader—Chester Savage.

At Home—Laetona Holloway.

At School—Naomi Hunt.

At the Gate—Vida Colebank.

At Church—Wilma Grigsby.

As a Citizen—Loree Kinard.

Original Essay—Marie Browning.

Closing prayer.

Wait for the Michigan suit. Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement.

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

Louie Spear of Antelope Flat visited P. V. Rhea last Thursday.

**YOU SAY IT**

Montague Collet Norman, governor of the Bank of England, who was over here recently to negotiate regarding the War loan, made it a point to pick up some typical American stories. One concerned the would-be Valentino who thought he was indispensable to the boss. He went in to demand a raise in salary. When he came out he wore a puzzled look. The waiting gang in the outer office to whom he had boasted how he would "tell it to the boss," greeted him with "Well, did you tell the chief where to get off?" "Yep—told him if I didn't get a raise I'd leave him in the lurch." "Yes-yes, go on," they urged. "What did he say?" "He said he didn't have time right now to sing it, but I'd find his answer in the second line of 'Hail, Hail, the gang's all here.'"

**A MAN'S OPINION**

This is dad's opinion,  
Though he won't make it known,  
He likes bobbed hair on other girls,  
But not upon his own.

**STORY OF CROESUS**

By Herodotus

Solon, the Athenian lawgiver and patriot, when asked by Croesus who was the most happy he had seen, replied:

"Tellus the Athenian. Tellus lived in a well-governed commonwealth; had sons who were virtuous and good, and he saw children born to them all and all surviving; in the next place, when he had lived as happily as the condition of human affairs will permit, he ended his life in a most glorious manner; for, coming to the assistance of the Athenians in a battle with their neighbors of Eleusis, he put the enemy to flight and died nobly. The Athenians buried him at the public charge in the place where he fell, and honored him greatly."

Croesus, being enraged, said: "My Athenian friend, is my happiness, then, so slighted by you as nothing worth, that you do not think me of so much value as private men?"

Solon answered: "Croesus, you appear to me to be master of immense treasures, and king of many nations, but as relates to what you inquire of me, I cannot say till I hear you have ended your life happily. For the richest of men is not more happy than he that has a sufficiency for a day, unless good fortune attend him to the grave, so that he ends his life in happiness. Many men who abound in wealth are unhappy; and many who have only a moderate competency are fortunate. He that abounds in wealth and is yet unhappy, surpasses the other only in two things; but the other surpasses the wealthy and the miserable in many things. The former, indeed, is better able to gratify desire, and to bear the blow of adversity. But the latter surpasses him in this: he is not, indeed, equally able to bear misfortune or satisfy desire, but his good fortune wards off these things from him; and he enjoys the full use of his limbs, he is free from disease and misfortune, he is blessed with good children and a fine form, and if, in addition to all these things, he shall end his life well, he is the man you seek, and may justly be called happy: but before one dies we ought to suspend our judgment, and not pronounce him happy, but fortunate. Now it is impossible for any one man to comprehend all these advantages; as no one country suffices to produce everything for itself, but affords some and wants others, and that which affords the most is the best; so no human being is in all respects self-sufficient.

but possesses one advantage, and is in need of another; he, therefore, who has constantly enjoyed the most of these, and then ends his life tranquilly, this man, in my judgment, O King, deserves the name of happy. We ought, therefore, to consider the end of everything, in what way it will terminate for the Deity having shown a glimpse of happiness to many, has afterwards utterly overthrown them."

When he spoke thus to Croesus, Croesus did not confer any favor on him, and holding him in no account, dismissed him; since he considered him a very ignorant man because he overlooked prosperity and bade men look to the end of everything.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway were Amarillo visitors Sunday.

**GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN**

There was a thin maiden called Greener

Who worked in a vacuum cleaner; But she got in the way Of the suction one day, And since then nobody has seen her

Let us endeavor to so live that when we come to die even the undertaker will be sorry.—Mark Twain.

Some folks will take anything that is not nailed down except a hint or advice.

**VULCANIZING**



McLean Vulcanizing Shop

**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.

**WISE SPIDER**

When Mark Twain was doing journalistic work in San Francisco, a subscriber wrote and said he had found a spider in his paper, and he wanted to know whether this was good luck or bad.

Mark Twain answered in the correspondents' column. He said: "Old Subscriber: Finding a spider in your paper was neither good

luck nor bad luck for you. The spider was merely looking over the paper to see what merchant is not advertising, so that he can go to that man's establishment, spin a web across the door, and lead a life of undisturbed peace forever after."

In spite of the way some look, no McLean auto is more than 25 years old.

**V. H. Moore**

Auctioneer

Get your date at the News office or phone me collect.  
Wheeler, Texas

**Cotton Prices**

The price you receive for bollie cotton depends upon how well the gin does its work. Our modern cleaning machinery insures you the best possible sample. Bring us your next bale.

**SMITH-COOKE GIN**

HERE ARE THE PRICES

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**NEW CHEVROLETS**

Touring Car	\$620.00
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Coupe	\$865.00
Balloon Tires and Disc Wheels Standard Equipment	
Sedan	\$980.00
Balloon Tires and Disc Wheels Standard Equipment	
Coach	\$865.00
Balloon Tires Standard Equipment	
Truck	\$625.00

These Prices Delivered at McLean

Nothing like this new Chevrolet has ever been offered the motoring public at anything like the price. —Moreover,

It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.

Smith Bros. Chevrolet



**Good Baking**

For successful baking of bread and pastry, you must have good flour. You will find Marechal Neil flour to possess all the good qualities necessary for making good bread and pastry. The price is lower now than it may be later. Better lay in a supply at present prices.

**The Business of Farming**

Is one of the most important and necessary in the world. Certainly in this great agricultural state of ours farming takes first place among its many important industries. Business methods on the farm are not hard to maintain, and even a simple system will help the farmer to tell the facts about his business. Start a checking account at this bank and keep a record of all your finances.

**The Citizens State Bank**

A Guaranty Fund Bank

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J. S. MORSE, President      C. C. BOGAN, Cashier

**McLean Supply Company**

T. N. HOLLOWAY, Mgr.

# Sandpaper

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

### The School Critic

The worst person in school, I think, is the boy or girl with a long look of depression on his face, trying his best to cast a gloom over the entire school.

You may walk up to him some fine morning and say, "Nice morning, isn't it?" He looks at you for a minute and then replies, "Well, I suppose so, but it could be better. I don't see why it could not have been a little colder or warmer, or something or other, this morning."

Then there is the student who always thinks that the teacher has "it in for him." Of all the disgusting people I ever associated with, he is the worst. On an examination he usually flunks, then says, "Well, there isn't any use in my trying; that teacher has it in for me, and she would flunk me anyway." In class she asks him a question and he does not know it. He will start to tell her something that does not have any connection with her question; and when she stops him he will grumble "There is no use in my trying to answer questions, that teacher will not let me."

Are you one of the kind of people whom I have described? Are you or anything to your school? Is your school worth anything to you? If you are a critic, you are not. You will never make the kind of citizen that you would if you had an optimistic view of life. Be an optimist.

Let this little poem be your motto:

Work a little, sing a little,  
Whistle and be gay,  
Read a little, play a little,  
Busy every day;  
Talk a little laugh a little,  
Don't forget to pray;  
Be a bit of merry sunshine  
All the blessed day.

Mrs. Dunkle (in Freshman Algebra class)—"Now is there anyone who does not understand this question?"

Eryn—"I don't."

Mrs. Dunkle—"Well, watch the board while I run through it."

Hedley Hi Defeats Tiger Quintette

In a fast exhibition of basketball played on the Clarendon indoor court last Friday, the McLean Tigers met defeat at the hands of the Hedley high school aggregation.

Using superior teamwork, and displaying more accuracy at throwing at the basket, the Hedley boys outclassed the Tigers in every phase of the game. At no time did the McLean boys crowd their opponents in points.

The game was a rough and tumble affair from start to finish, and even though the Tigers were defeated, they did their best to overcome the lead of their opponents.

The Tigers were handicapped on account of the illness of Dallas Waters and missed his usual good work, many times. If he had been there, we feel sure he could have done a great deal of good.

Jackson, center of the Tigers, took sick during the first period of the game, and was forced to retire after the first half. With Jackson and Waters both out, who were the Tigers pivot men, they were more handicapped than ever.

Even though the Tigers were defeated by a score of 34-19, the game did not lack thrills and excitement. The work of M. Carpenter at guard in the last period was noticeable. It was his first opportunity to show just what he could do; he did not fail to take his chance. Davis played his usual steady game, throwing goals for a total of 8 points, while Wilson made 4, Carpenter 2, Watkins 3, and Clark 2.

Tigers Play Wellington Friday

The McLean Tigers will meet the Wellington Yellowjackets on the home court Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. This promises to be a good game in every respect. The Tigers have been working hard all week; they have improved their defense and teamwork to a great extent, and they are determined to avenge the defeat suffered by them at Wellington a few weeks ago.

Every booster, student and instructor is urged to attend the game; help the boys win a victory for McLean High!

Miss Young—"What are pauses, Floye?"

Floye—"They grow on cats."

Charles—"No getting around it—there's one person whom you have to take off your hat to."

Charles—"Who's that?"

Charles—"The barber."

Gus—"Hurrah! Five dollars for my latest poem."

Mr. Dean—"Congratulations, young man. From whom did you get the money?"

Gus—"From the express company. They lost it."

Miss Astrucan—(in customary pre-examination speech) if I catch anyone talking during the test, I'll give you zero."

Mick—"What will you give us if we don't talk?"

Miss Astrucan—"Nothing."

Can't study in the fall, Gotta play football.

Can't study in the winter, Gotta play basketball.

Can't study in the spring, Gotta play baseball.

Can't study in the summer, Gotta girl!

RICHARD'S MISTAKE

By Elgin Shell

It was a bright day in June, when a young man by the name of Richard Wilson stepped from the train in the city of Baltimore. Before reaching the ground, he glanced over the crowd as if he were looking for someone. He stopped by the station and after a few moments pause, turned and started on.

He came to the city to visit his cousin, and he expected her to meet him. Though he had her address written on a slip of paper which he had in his pocket, but it was not to be found. However, the matter did not seem to worry him for he thought he remembered it—sure he did; it was 3124 Elm street. He got in a taxi and started for the place.

When he reached there he was surprised to find a row of houses exactly alike. Was it 3124 or rushed to his mind. He considered the matter a few minutes and decided on the former.

He walked up to the house and rang the bell. It was answered by a charming young girl in pink whom Richard thought to be his cousin.

"Oh, it's cousin Fred! We are so glad you have come. Please come in," she exclaimed.

"Over-yes and I am glad to be here," Richard finally murmured.

At first he thought it was his cousin, but why had she called Fred? That wasn't his name, surely she hadn't forgotten it. He stood on the porch a few moments; but the girl soon had him in the house. How it all happened he could hardly tell.

I am so glad you have come, my boy. How is your mother and everything at Fredonia?" said an elderly man approaching him.

How is everything at Fredonia? What did the man mean by this? He knew nothing of such a town. From things said thus far Richard knew he had come to the wrong place. What was he to do? How could he possibly explain? Should he go ahead and play the part? Yes he would and with that conclusion he turned to answer the questions.

"Mother is just fine and every thing in Fredonia is as usual," he replied once more gaining control of himself.

"I believe this is the first time I have ever seen my cousin, is it not, father?" asked the girl whose name Richard had learned to be Betty Evans.

"Yes, and I haven't seen him for quite a few years. I surely was glad when I learned you and your mother lived in Fredonia," came the jovial reply.

So the conversation ran for nearly two hours, and things were progressing rapidly when suddenly the doorbell rang very loudly. It had hardly rung until a young man appeared at the door.

"Hello Uncle, here I am at last although my train was delayed," he said as he walked toward Mr. Evans.

This was a blow, decidedly a blow especially to Richard Wilson who had been playing the part of the "long lost Fred."

"What, you are my nephew! Surely you are mistaken; this man here said he was Fred Wilkins," Mr. Evans turning to Richard who was now standing.

Richard thought all the time it was too good to last and now he knew it. How could he ever explain? But before he could think any longer an explanation was demanded.

"It is my mistake Mrs. Evans," he said and with that started to explain.

"I came to Baltimore on the train that your nephew, Fred Wilkins, was supposed to have come on. I came to see a cousin of mine whom I have not seen for some time. When I reached this street I could not decide whether the address was 3214 or 3216, but I decided on the former."

"I rang your bell and Miss Evans came; I supposed it to be my cousin and came in the house. After talking with you awhile, I saw I had made a mistake; but it was so late in the game that I decided to play the part. I hope you will not think hard of me for doing so; but I found such a charming family that I could not resist."

With that he got his hat and started for the door but was stopped

by Betty.

"Oh, that's all right," she said, "We have really enjoyed your visit. I know your cousin, or at least, I do if she lives where you think she does. I am giving a party tomorrow evening, and I will be very glad if you and your cousin will come."

"Thank you" he answered, "I am sure we shall be here."

He soon found his cousin's home but that was not his last visit to the Evans.

THE WRONG MAN

She was in a hurry to keep an appointment and hastened out of the house a few steps ahead of her husband. Footsteps sounded behind her and thinking Jim was approaching, she turned abruptly, grasped a manly coat sleeve and asked breathlessly:

"Is the powder on straight?"

"It is not," answered a man she had never seen before.

Our ability to dominate circumstances and to rise superior to conditions by which life is surrounded is a phase of freedom that may be individual and personal, but is none the less valuable for that reason. The picture of a giant shorn of his strength is a something indeed, but a more gloomy picture is that of the man who has

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Short Orders  
Chilli and Roasts  
The Best Pies and Coffee  
Give Us a Trial

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

Kunkel Bros.

WHAT YOU EXPECT—  
GOOD LUCK

WHAT YOU DON'T EXPECT—  
BAD LUCK

WHAT YOU'RE SURE TO GET—  
SOME OF BOTH

The percentage will probably be about 50-50, with an even break. To make things break IN YOUR FAVOR, then something must be done to HEDGE against that fifty per cent of bad luck that you've got coming.

A bank account is the best hedge we know. And this bank is the best place to have a bank account we know of.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

The American National Bank

allowed those forces, designed to be his servants, to become his master. The man who does not possess his possessions, but on the contrary is possessed by them, is deprived of the blessings and privileges of the larger freedom.—Christian Advocate.

EASIER TO BARK THAN PULL

There came into our hands some time ago a little newspaper scrap that told about a dog that a boy had hitched up to a lawn mower. The dog stopped pulling to bark at a man who was passing. The boy who was guiding the mower said, "Don't mind the dog, sir. He is barking just for an excuse to rest. It is easier to bark than to pull this machine." There is the secret of it all. In this world a man can either bark or pull. He cannot do both. It is much easier to bark. That is why people who undertake any good work find it so difficult to enlist helpers. It is easier to find fault than it is to take hold and do better. It does not take special preparation of mind and heart to criticize severely. A green pupil is more apt to be severe in his judgments than is the sage man who is his teacher.—Baptist Standard.

Rejoice with the farmer if he succeeds in making a few shillings this year. He has it coming.

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.

McLean Filling Station

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

FLOYD PHILLIPS, Mgr.

Fresh Foods

In choosing your daily table supplies, it is of the utmost importance that they be fresh, for upon this depends their worth and tastiness. Our foods are always fresh. Telephone 50 and let us demonstrate. Free delivery service.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

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

NOTICE

Take advantage of the low prices on high grade glasses fitted by Dr. Claude Wolcott at Amarillo. Save from \$5.00 to \$7.50. This will pay for the trip. Take this advertisement with you. Advertisement 3-4.

L. H. Webb has our thanks for a renewal subscription to The News.

Mrs. Ora Huey is a new reader of The News.

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

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

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

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have moved the shoe and harness shop recently bought of Mrs. S. A. Cobb to the Red Cross building, where I will appreciate a share of your patronage.

Give Us a Trial

BIBLE SHOE SHOP  
Cecil Bible, Proprietor

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