

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, January 1, 1925.

Number 1.

INTERESTS KEEN AS SEASON ADVANCES

Interest in oil possibilities is being and by spring several wells are expected to be drilled. Two different companies were presented here this week, and are being put up cash or bonds to local people to drill wells anywhere north, northwest or northeast town, if sufficient acreage can be obtained. Five or six thousand acres will secure a contract and the lease need not necessarily be a solid block. One oil man in a conversation with a representative of The News Monday, stated that he was willing to checkerboard a block, leasing half of each man's land, the leases to be placed in rows together with the oil company's bond until a test could be completed. This gentleman said that the prospects here were better in any place he has seen and in his opinion the big oil field is much larger than has been thought. There should be no delay in getting the required number of leases on these two tests, as the checkerboard plan allows the land owner to keep half of his acreage that will be worth many times over at it is now when the wells are drilled.

The Holmes Morse No. 2 reamed drilling Monday and should be able to pass the lost string of pipe some time this week and go down to a productive depth in the shortest possible time.

SCOTT FUNERAL SATURDAY

Funeral services were held at the Albrecht Methodist church last Saturday for J. P. Scott, who died Saturday at the home of his son, Scott, at the age of 79 years, months and 7 days.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. L. Joyner, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at McLean, and interment was made at the Albrecht cemetery.

GAME WARDEN GARMON HONORED WITH CHECK

District Game Deputy B. D. Garmon of Panhandle has received a check for \$50 from the Permanent Life Society of New York for his efforts in arresting and securing the conviction of two men for killing antelope in the Panhandle.

Mr. Garmon has been very successful in securing convictions for poachers of the game law this season, co-operating with the Izaak Walton League in game protection.

BAGANS CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING

A dinner was given Mr. and Mrs. E. Bogan at the home of their son, C. C. Bogan, Dec. 17th in honor of their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

Many nice presents were given to the honorees and wishes expressed for many more years of happiness. Among those present, other than immediate relatives, were: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel, Mr. and Mrs. C. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Carter, Messdames R. T. Harris, T. Henry and J. Steinfeld.

W. C. GARRETT ENTERTAINS WITH SIX O'CLOCK DINNER

On Tuesday evening of this week W. C. Garrett entertained a number of the young people of the Baptist church with a six o'clock turkey dinner.

After the sumptuous meal a social hour was enjoyed by all those present.

Among those present were the following: Misses Eunice Stratton, Lillian Abbott; Messdames Homer Abbott, Vigna Stuckey and C. Garrett; Messrs. John and Edson Cobb, Fred Landers, Homer Abbott and Rev. W. C. Garrett.

A LEAP YEAR PARTY

A number of young people enjoyed a leap year party last Friday evening at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wilson. "Old Maid" and forty-two were the principal features of the evening. Refreshments were served at 8 o'clock.

A Bright and Happy New Year



MANY CAR LICENSES PAID LAST WEEK

A large number of car owners took advantage of Sheriff Graves' presence here Saturday to pay their 1925 car tax.

Automobile owners driving their cars after today without the tax paid are liable to arrest, and it will be a violation of the criminal statutes to drive a car without the 1925 license tag. The penalty is a heavy one in addition to court costs, which must be paid by the driver.

All county and city officers are authorized by law to make arrests after Jan. 1, and it is expected that the law will be strictly enforced.

Count the names of local people mentioned in this issue of The News. Our claim of carrying more local mention than any other paper in a town anywhere near our size still stands. If your dinner, party, or other occasion is not mentioned, it is because you did not tell us about it.

NORMAN JOHNSTON ACCIDENTLY SHOT THIS MORNING

This morning, while hunting, the gun Norman Johnston was using burst and injured a hand. While the wound was painful, it is not thought to be serious.

Mr. Johnston had been shooting the gun all morning, and it is not known what caused the barrel to burst.

BROWNING-RICHEY

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Ann Richey to Mr. William Albert Browning Jr., at Hedley, December 21st.

Miss Richey taught several terms in the McLean school and has a host of friends here.

The young folks will make their home at Pampa.

SAUNDERS AND SONS' SALE BRINGS GOOD PRICES

P. C. Saunders and Son's big farm sale held Tuesday attracted a large crowd and bidding was lively and stuff brought satisfactory prices, with the exception of livestock, bids on the stock was not thought to be in line with what the animals were really worth.

WILL AYERS DIED AT HEDLEY

Will Ayers, former McLean boy, died at Hedley Sunday morning of pneumonia. Funeral services were held Monday and interment made in Hedley cemetery.

Among those present at the funeral from McLean were James Jackson, Sam Shelton and son, Morris.

NEW YEAR WELCOMED WITH WATCH NIGHT SERVICE AT BAPTIST CH.

Despite the inclement weather, some fifty persons gathered at the First Baptist church last night to watch the old year die and usher in the New Year.

Beginning at 7 p. m., a prayer and praise service was held, followed by talks on stated subjects with round table discussion until about 10:30. An hour's social time was enjoyed at this time, when readings, songs, stunts, and refreshments of candy and fruit entertained the crowd.

Pastor Garrett delivered a New Year sermon following the social hour, and the services closed with the beautiful white cross ceremony, in which everyone present took part.

A CHRISTMAS DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Landers of Hedley gave a Christmas dinner to their children and families Christmas Day.

While the sumptuous meal was the main event of the day, fireworks, hunting and skating added to the pleasure of those present.

Invited guests, other than relatives present were: Misses Wilma Grigsby and Roberta Hodges; Messrs. Herman Lee, Ted Cobb, Arlie and Merle Grigsby.

JACK COOPER DIES AT PAMPA

Jack Cooper, former City Marshal of Pampa, died at that place Sunday morning. Funeral services were held at the Pampa Baptist church Monday, with interment in Pampa cemetery.

AN APOLOGY

Last week's issue of The News contained Christmas and New Year Greetings from the progressive business men of McLean, but for some reason the advertisement containing John Mertel's message to his customers and friends was left out. The News apologizes to Mr. Mertel and his friends for this oversight, and we can offer no excuse other than it is one of the things that sometimes happen in a busy newspaper office.

Mr. Mertel enjoys a nice business and is always ready to co-operate with other progressive business men for the best interest of the community.

CHRISTMAS DINNER AT FAST'S

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Fast entertained a few friends at dinner Christmas Day. Among those who enjoyed the turkey and other good things to eat were: Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs, Misses Lucile Astracan and Ruby Cook.

BIG STICK OF CANDY SENT TO ORPHANS HOME

The 40-pound stick of candy offered by McLean Supply Company to the person holding the lucky number on Christmas Eve was won by the Smith-Cooke Gin crew, who sent the candy to the Odd Fellows orphans home at Corsicana.

Following is the letter of appreciation from the superintendent of the home, addressed to F. P. Wilson, bookkeeper at the gin:

Dear Brother Wilson: Please accept our many thanks and high appreciation for the 40-pound stick of candy. We know that this candy will be enjoyed by all the children. Please allow me to say that it takes just such men that compose Smith-Cooke Gin crew to make this world worth living in. We can never thank you enough for this nice stick of candy and we would like to thank each of you personally, but of course it is impossible. We hope that your New Year may be a very prosperous one and hold all the joys possible for each of you.

Very sincerely,
J. W. HAMPTON, Supt.

MRS. LANDERS ENTERTAINS AT DINNER SUNDAY

On last Sunday Mrs. T. A. Landers entertained a few of the younger set at a turkey dinner. Among those present were: Misses Wilma Grigsby, Laeuna Holloway and Roberta Hodges; Messrs. Herman Lee, Ted Cobb, Arlie and Merle Grigsby.

LEAP YEAR PARTY AT STOKELY'S

Miss Martha Stokely was the charming hostess at a leap year party given at the O. G. Stokely home Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served to the following: Misses Gladys Holloway, Fern Upham, Floycie Jordan, Lucile Astracan, Verna Rice and Lega Sparks; Messrs. S. B. Morse, Roger Powers, Vernon Rice, Vernon Johnston, Charles Jordan, Sammie and Ercy Cubine.

McCOY SAYS PLANT ACCLIMATED COTTON SEED

Kid McCoy was a pleasant visitor at our office yesterday and stated that he had learned some things about cotton this year. Cotton on his place planted from home raised seed made from three to four times the lint to the acre than imported high priced seed in the same field.

Mr. McCoy has developed a system of farming that keeps the land from blowing, and he says cotton is no more trouble to raise than feed crops.

KIBLER WILL SPEAK MONDAY C. OF C. MEET.

John W. Kibler, proprietor of the McLean Telephone Exchange, will speak at the regular meeting of the McLean Chamber of Commerce Monday night, Jan. 5th. Mr. Kibler will speak on telephone service and expresses the hope that a large crowd may be present to hear him.

The election of officers for the Chamber of Commerce for the ensuing year will be held at this meeting and every member and others interested should be present.

The meeting will begin at 7 p. m. at the News office.

LITTLE GEM BAKERY MAKES GOOD BREAD

The Little Gem Bakery recently established in McLean is baking very satisfactory bread, as well as pies and cakes. McLean made bread can be bought at most of the grocery stores in McLean, and bread and pastry can always be found at the bakery. Read their advertisement on another page of The News.

SCHOOL OPENS MONDAY, JAN. 5

By Supt. D. E. Dean

A few days before the Christmas holidays, a meeting of the school board was called to decide about the length of time to give for the Christmas holidays. Only two members of the board being present, it was decided to leave the matter to a vote of the teachers as to the length of time to be out for holidays. The teachers voted seven for one week and five for two weeks, and with that the school was dismissed for one week. The intensely cold weather froze up the water works about the school building so completely that it was thought best by the school board to continue the vacation for another week, and so, on last Friday, telegrams were sent to the several teachers to that effect. We trust that everyone—both teacher and student—has had a happy time during these two weeks and will return to school Monday fully ready to do efficient school work.

We need to do better with our school. Cotton picking has hurt us considerably. It has kept our classes torn up and about half the students behind with their work to such an extent as to knock all the "pep" out of the school. If we can't do something to re-instate the interest and "vim" our school is going to the bad. Personally, I was opposed to two weeks for holidays because we had done nothing so long that I really wanted the school to get started to work. And I do trust that the people will make a determined effort to keep the children in school from now on until we are out in the spring.

I look upon school as being a business of no less importance than any other business. A business which demands the attention of those concerned, and unless it can have such attention it cannot be much account. So long as people look upon school as a place to send the children to get them out of the way when there is no work at home, it will not be any account as a school. We have five months left in which to have a good school, and we can have it if the people will send their children and see that they work at the business.

BRIGHT WEATHER FOR CHRISTMAS HERE

Christmas Day dawned clear and bright in McLean, with only occasional patches of snow to be seen to give the suggestion of a white Christmas.

Christmas exercises were held in the different churches on Christmas Eve night. Programs and trees were had at the Methodist and Presbyterian churches and a Santa Claus house and program at the Baptist church. Everyone who attended the various exercises reported a very pleasant time at each place.

Christmas Day was spent principally among our people by dinners attended by relatives and friends.

FRED O'DELL SHOT LAST SATURDAY

Fred O'Dell, former McLean citizen, was shot and instantly killed at his home in Hagerman, N. M., last Saturday. Milt Robinson, a renter on the O'Dell farm, is being held by officers charged with the crime, according to reports received here.

According to these reports, Mr. O'Dell had gone to the barn to milk the cows and Robinson was in his cow lot just alongside the O'Dell lot, and as O'Dell had finished milking a shot was heard by the O'Dell boys, who were in an upstairs room of the residence, and rushing to the window they saw their father fall and heard the second shot as the man fell. The shots were from a 30 U. S. rifle with mushroom bullets, the first bullet passing through the victim's body and both arms, the second shot passing through an arm and the body and lodging against a rib. The shots passing through the body sideways is taken to indicate that O'Dell must have had some intimation that something was wrong and started to turn around, as he was walking in the direction of the house just before the shot was fired. A Mexican who lived in a shack near the barn testifies to seeing a man come to the cow lot that morning and pretend to milk the cows as O'Dell was milking in the other lot, but he had no gun with him, and later the Mexican saw the two men standing, but heard no words. When he went into his shack he heard the gun shot and ran from the scene. It is thought probable that the gun was secreted in a deep feed trough covered with hulls.

It is not known just what caused the difficulty, but Robinson was indebted to O'Dell, and it is thought that the trouble came up over rents and collections.

O'Dell leaves a wife and two grown boys. Robinson has a wife and several small children.

Fred O'Dell was as progressive a citizen as McLean ever had, and some of our very best business buildings and residences were built by him while living in our town, among them being the Hindman Hotel, Bandy-Hodges Mercantile Co.'s building, the Legion Theatre building, the W. C. Phillips residence and the farm home just south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler attended the funeral services at Hagerman.

Married, Christmas Day, at Mineral Wells, Mr. Enoch Bentley of McLean and Miss Etta Mae Riggs of Mineral Wells.

Miss Riggs is one of the most popular young ladies of Mineral Wells and is prominent in social circles.

Mr. Bentley is a promising young business man of McLean, and is a son of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Bentley. The young people will make McLean their home.

MISS BRIDGE ENTERTAINS WITH 42 AND 500 MONDAY

Miss Altha Bridge was hostess at a 42 and 500 party Monday evening. Refreshments were served. Among those present were: Misses Frankie Mae Upham, Ruby Cook, Lillian Abbott, Lucile Astracan and Nona Cousins; Mrs. Vigna Stuckey, Messrs. Harold Smith, Jack Steger, Byrd Guill, Erwin Rice and Luther Coffey; Messrs. and Messdames T. J. Coffey, R. O. Dunkle and H. C. Rippey.

MRS. BENTLEY'S GRANDMOTHER DIED MONDAY

Mrs. M. D. Bentley's grandmother, Mrs. Pierce, died Monday afternoon at Perrin at the age of 96 years.

Grandmother Pierce was standing in front of an open fireplace during the recent cold weather when her clothing caught fire, causing severe burns that caused her death in a few days' time.

Mrs. Bentley left Friday to be at her bedside.

THE Mystery Road

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

Copyright by Little, Brown and Co.

Synopsis

BOOK ONE—CHAPTER I—Pleading from a brutal stepfather, an unhappy home and a proposed husband she detests, Myrtille, 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 Hunt, are attracted by the girl's distracted appearance. She begs them to take her away from her stepfather in a spirit of adventure they do so conveying her to Monte Carlo and leaving her with friends. Myrtille 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 Poniere and is with her aunt. He is unable to secure an introduction. Christopher and Gerald decide Myrtille 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 Myrtille.

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

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

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

CHAPTER VII—A mysterious Russian, Zabin, takes a large sum at the 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 Myrtille, who is completely infatuated with Lord Dombey and would gladly become his mistress. He really has a little for her, his interest being all in Pauline.

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

CHAPTER X—It is learned that Zabin was the steward of Madame de Poniere and has lost 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 evince an interest in Myrtille on Christopher's disapproval.

CHAPTER XI—Gerald is giving a convivial party to a few acquaintances of the gay world. Myrtille 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 Myrtille to England with her and find employment. Christopher accepts the offer gladly. Myrtille goes to Gerald's party. At its conclusion Christopher takes her away. When Gerald would have kept her in his rooms, Myrtille goes to England with Lady Mary.

Gerald, he continued. "She will love him all her days. She is one of those strange creatures who will never change, to whom love is just one final thing for good or for evil. She loved Gerald when she stepped into the car and we carried her with us along the road around the end of which she had woven all her dreams. She cares for him so much that I am not sure whether, at the bottom of her pure heart, she does not hate me because I keep them apart."

"She laid her hand upon his arm. That sense of sickening joy had gone. She was a woman again, feeling nothing but sorrow for the suffering of her maid. "Christopher dear," she begged. "Myrtille will see the truth in time. Gerald cares nothing for her, nothing for anybody except himself and his own pleasures. She will understand this presently. Remember, although she has grown so sensible and so gracious in her attitude toward life, she is really only a child."

"In one way she will always be a child," he answered sadly. "Her love will last her time, whether Gerald ever returns it or not."

"There is still your work," she went on. "great, wonderful work waiting for you. And your friends! Don't take this so hardly, Christopher."

He looked down at her with a very forced smile.

"Oh, I shall get over it," he assured her. "I am not the first man who has had to face this sort of thing. It is odd, though, that it should have happened to me."

"You wouldn't like me to speak to Myrtille?"

"Absolutely useless," he replied. "She was really shocked when she knew why I had come. I believe it seems to her a trifle irreverent to discuss the possibility of her caring for any one except Gerald. No I'm not going to encourage any false hopes. Mary, I've had my answer and there's an end of it. What I want to do is to get away."

"That you can do and shall," she asserted. "I did so want to hear about Leeds, but that must be another time. You won't keep away from us because of this Christopher?"

"Of course not," he promised half-negatively. "I'll write, if I may. There's things I want to tell you."

...mind? "He smiled and let him open the door, taking him by a devious way to the courtyard where his car was still standing. "There," she directed. "you can go out by the south drive, across the deer park, and you won't meet a soul. "God bless you, Mary!" he said. "You're a wonderful pal."

CHAPTER III

"Well, thank heavens you haven't forgotten how to hold your gun straight!" Lord Hinterleys remarked a few days later, laying his hand affectionately upon his son's shoulder. "It is always a treat to see you shoot. Gerald, I used to fancy myself when I was your age, but I could never have touched your performance today."

"You mustn't forget the difference in guns, dad," Gerald reminded him, "and the powder. You were pretty much yourself at those last two drives."

Lord Hinterleys mounted his pony. Gerald shouldered his gun and passed his arm through Myrtille's.

"Come along," he invited. "we'll go home through the forty-acre wood. It isn't more than a mile. It seems to me we've been standing about all day."

"I should like it very much," Myrtille answered joyfully.

"We are all coming presently," Mary remarked. "Amos is just making up the bag. Dad wants the exact figures."

"One sees no little of you nowadays," Myrtille sighed. "You are all the time in London."

"You're not going to lecture me?" "That would not be for me," she said gravely. "If you think it well to be there, it is well. I am only glad that you are here today. It has made your father so happy."

They crossed the meadow and entered the little wood. The path here was so narrow that Gerald took Myrtille's arm again. He was quite unconscious that at his touch she shivered with emotion.

"Myrtille," he confided, "I saw Chris yesterday."

"Poor old chap," Gerald went on. "he looked absolutely done in. I made him come and have some dinner with me. I don't think he meant to tell me, but it all came out in time. He told me about his visit here."

She walked on, her head uplifted, her face a little tense.

"Yes?" she murmured.

"I'd no idea," Gerald continued, "that he was seriously in love with you, Myrtille. He's such a sober sort of chap really—no lady friends, you know, or anything of that sort. When he takes a fancy to any one, it's a serious affair."

"He is not like you, Gerald," she said quietly.

"You're quite right, he isn't," Gerald acknowledged frankly. "We all have our different hobbies. I candidly admit that the society of your sex has been one of mine. Christopher has never been like that, though. You are his first love, Myrtille."

"It's a great pity," she declared.

"You used to seem very fond of him," Gerald hazarded, "and he certainly looked after you jolly well at Monte Carlo."

"Do you mean," Myrtille asked calmly, "when he came to your room in the Hotel de Paris, after the supper party?"

Gerald was completely taken aback. She had turned and was looking at him with her large, serious eyes. She was deliberately forcing upon him the memory of an episode which he had slurred over in his mind.

"I wasn't thinking of that altogether," he replied, with a certain care awkwardness. "All the same—" "All the same, what, please?" she insisted, after a moment's pause. "I should like you to finish your sentence."

"Well, from old Chris' point of view, he was doing the chivalrous thing, and all that," Gerald explained clumsily. "He must have thought, of course, that I was going to be a perfect brute."

"Were you not?" she asked.

He was amazed at her coolness. She, whose purity seemed rather to increase with her larger knowledge of the world, seemed to be forcing him to speak of those very ugly moments.

"I am afraid that I can't say what would have happened," he admitted. "I was very much attracted by you, and you hadn't the faintest idea what it all meant. So you see, you owe him a very great debt of gratitude, Myrtille."

"I do not think so," she replied.

Gerald was more startled than ever. Her deliberate speech seemed to bring to him almost a challenge.

"You are about the only person in the world who would say that," he observed.

"Perhaps so," she admitted. "Perhaps, too, I am the only one who is in a position to know."

Gerald was poignantly interested. He looked down at her face, calm and serious. There was no added color in her cheeks, no sign of any confusion.

"You mean that you are sorry that Christopher interfered? That you would have risked my forgetting—all that I ought to have remembered?"

"I am sorry that Christopher interfered," she said distinctly. "At that moment I loved you, and I did not know that it was wicked for me to love you. If afterward you had got tired of me, as you would have done, then I should have killed myself when I understood. But I should have been happy first."

"But aren't you happy now?" he asked.

"I am very contented," she answered.

"I am very, very grateful. I think that no one in the world has ever received such wonderful kindness as I have. But happiness, it seems to me, is a thing apart. It is a great and a wonderful and a rare gift. I do not think that very many people possess it, although they think they do. I should have possessed it, for however short a time, if Christopher had not interfered."

Gerald was staggered. It seemed to him that this girl, walking so sedately by his side, had suddenly become his mistress; was trying to explain to him, as though he were a pupil, great and elemental things.

"Myrtille," he declared, "you surprise me very much. I never dreamed that you would feel like that. Supposing, then I were to say to you: 'Come away from here with me tomorrow; come up to London and be my companion there?'"

"You could not do that," she said simply. "You could not offer me so terrible and so ugly an insult. Surely you understand that then I did not know that you did not love me?"

"I see," he murmured.

"I loved you," she went on, her eyes lifted a little to the interlacing boughs of the trees under which they were passing, "when you came like a prince to the gate where I stood shaking with terror, and laughed at my fears. I loved you when you pointed to the end of the road and promised to take me there. I loved you in those first few moments, and just as it seemed to me then that I had loved you before I was born, so I know that I shall love you after I die. That is just the kind of wisdom which even children have. Where I was simple and ignorant was that I did not understand that love could be one-sided. I thought that love belonged to two people. Now I know very differently."

"Myrtille—" he began.

She checked him gravely.

"Today," she continued, "there is more for me to say than for you, because I am rather glad that you should understand. Only you must not talk to me about Christopher. I am very sorry, but I think that he is foolish. I was a peasant child and I knew nothing. But a wise, clever man like Christopher should understand. It seems to me absurd that he should think it possible that I might love him. It is so absurd that I do not believe his love is a real thing. I think that he will soon forget."

"What is to become of you, then, Myrtille?" Gerald demanded.

She looked up at him with a smile.

"What happens to all those others," she asked, "who go through life as I shall go through it? They are very content. Very many pleasant things come their way. They are spared a great deal of suffering. So it will be with me. Now that we have had this talk, Gerald, I can speak to you, perhaps, a little more frankly. I watch you so closely that I see things which others might not notice. You were without actual happiness before because you did not understand what happiness was. Now you are unhappy. That is so sad."

"Yes," Gerald admitted, "I am unhappy."

"There is some one for whom you care?"

He had no idea of evading the issue. He replied at once, simply and directly.

"It is Mademoiselle de Poniere, whom I met at Monte Carlo, and who used to go out with me in the car. I have met her again."

"And yet you are not happy?"

"I am not happy," Gerald acknowledged, "because I have not the least idea whether she cares for me or not. She is very mysterious. She has troubles which she will not let me share."

It seemed to him that Myrtille smiled. They were out of the wood now and crossing the park.

"All that you tell me is very strange," she confessed. "I do not pretend to understand it. One hears, Gerald, that in your way you have cared for very many women. That is rather a pity, but if it is true, you perhaps do not know your own mind. Are you sure that you love this young lady?"

"I only know that she makes me feel and suffer as no one else in the world has ever done," he answered a little drearily.

They were approaching the house now. Myrtille laid her fingers timidly upon his arm.

"It seems to me, Gerald," she said, with a rather pathetic smile, "that we have changed roles. You asked me to walk home with you that you might talk to me about Christopher, and now we have finished all that and it is your own affairs only which remain."

"There is nothing about my affairs which even lends itself to discussion," Gerald sighed.

"Not at present," Myrtille assented, "but in the end there must come happiness, because where there is love there is always happiness. May I say one word more?"

"Go ahead," he answered.

"It is of your father. Why is he so troubled about you?"

Gerald frowned.

"I am afraid, Myrtille," he said, "that that is a matter which I cannot altogether explain to you."

"Perhaps you are right," she admitted. "I must dare to say this though, because, you see, I am with your father many hours in the day and he is not so strong as he was and so he shows his mind more easily. Something about you is worrying him. That is not right, is it?"

Gerald was silent for a moment. A telegraph boy, who had been riding down the drive which curved through



"It is of Your Father, Why is He So Troubled About You?"

the park, seeing them, had dismounted from his bicycle and was crossing the turf toward them with an orange-colored envelope in his hand. Gerald took it from him, tore it open, and read the few lines which it contained. Then he gave the boy a coin and dismissed him. He looked once more at the message.

"It is good news?" Myrtille inquired gravely.

"Good enough," Gerald answered. "I have been living in a miserable state of uncertainty. Now it will all be cleared up."

"There will be no more trouble then?"

"I cannot say that," he replied, "but at least there will be action. Next week will see the beginning of the elucidation. I leave for Russia on Tuesday."

The change in Pauline's manner, when Gerald was ushered by an untidy-looking waiter into her sitting-room on the following afternoon, was almost electrifying. In place of her usual languid greeting, she sprang lightly to her feet and gave him both her hands. The slight sullenness had all gone from her face. There was no living person just then who would not have found her beautiful.

"You received my telegram?" she demanded eagerly.

"And I came to you at once," was the prompt reply.

She drew him down to her side upon the sofa. Her manner and tone displayed an animation entirely new to her.

"Rensser returned the night before last," she said. "He seems to have had a comparatively easy journey, and he reports conditions over there very much more lenient in many ways. He had no difficulty in landing or in making his way wherever he wished to go. On the other hand, the stories he brings back as to the distress and misery everywhere are simply shocking. The country bleeds to death. There are few trains running, no order, no discipline, despotic and arbitrary police surveillance everywhere. But there is also corruption. People, especially the official classes, are looking everywhere for the means to live. A merchant who was imprisoned only a month or so ago on a charge of murder, to which he actually pleaded guilty, was set free the day before Rensser left. It cost him little more than five thousand rubles."

"Did this man Rensser discover where your brother was?" Gerald asked.

"For ten thousand roubles," she answered, "he could have searched every police register in Russia. Paul is at the Fortress of St. Marlin, at a small town called Sokor, about three hundred miles south of Petrograd. It is a bad journey, of course, but the place is accessible. The governor of the prison is a Major Krossneys. He is half an Austrian and half a Pole. When he is drunk he is reckless. He is to be managed with ease, but always it is to be remembered that Paul is his chief prisoner. If Paul were to escape, she went on thoughtfully, "he would, without a doubt, lose his post, certainly his promotion; he might even have to flee the country. To buy him home would probably cost a sum of money sufficient to support him for the rest of his life. There are still people who would tear Paul to pieces if they knew who he was."

"This Major Krossneys," Gerald inquired, "does he speak French?"

"Fortunately, yes," was the eager assent. "Tell me, Gerald, what do you think of it all?"

"Just this," he replied. "I shall sail on Tuesday. There is a steamer from Hull. In less than two months I will bring your brother back."

Her eyes shone. She seemed to be trembling in every limb. There was ecstasy in her face, passion on her quivering lips. Yet even as she drew a little nearer to her, Gerald was doubly conscious that she had almost forgotten his presence. It was the thought of her brother which had wrought this transformation.

"If I bring him back to you, Pauline—" he began.

She suddenly seized him by the shoulders.

"Bring him back!" she interrupted passionately. "I make no bargain. I give no promise—you should know better than to ask for any such. All that I can tell you is that I would give my soul to see him again."

(Continued next week)

GOSPEL FISHERS UNION

Song.
Prayer.
Special music—Merle Young.
Bible quiz—Versie Savage.
Group No. 2 in charge.
Subject—The Herald Friend.
Leader—Mildred Landers.
Scripture reading—Leader.
The Birth of the Herald—Lloyd Hunt.
His Training—Floyd Landers.
His Mission and Message—Versie Savage.
His Humility—Merle Young.
His Bravery and Death—Elizabeth Wilkerson.
John's Place in Bible History—Leader.
Closing prayer.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of thanking everyone who was so good to help us during the sickness and death of our dear father. May God bless you.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Scott.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Scott.
Mrs. Angie Graham.
Mrs. Idia Richerson.
Lewis Scott.
Stewart Scott.

A. L. Morgan has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Clay E. Thompson takes advantage of our bargain rate on The News and Star-Telegram this week.

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

ECZEMA!
Money back without a question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap) failing in the treatment of Itch, Rickets, Kingworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.

For Sale by
Shell's Pharmacy

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

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP
Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds
Mail or Phone Orders Filled Promptly
AMARILLO, TEXAS
1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

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"

TEXHOMA
PHONE 131

New Year Resolutions

It is a fine thing to make good resolutions and then carry them out. This is the season when resolutions are in order and we would like to suggest a good one for everyone to make—start a bank account and add to it every month during the year. There is nothing that adds to the contentment and happiness of the home like a bank balance.

We invite you to bank with us during 1925.

The American National Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

LANEBA USES

Lanesa, are done The latest postoffice paper adv office in d it can ha customers their turn still the j This is ve ness that can han recent iss postoffice to thank t iness and tion dur Amarillo I AT THE The ordi per will l day morni the theme Everybody 64 TUR W. W. keys raise worth \$50 grasshoppe fall for \$: These t and ship for 39c at the above Mr. Bre the value destroyers they bring when the over. Mr. and gone to I SNO Some e seen for : week, but nesday w nesday ni The sur a cold n press toda TIMMONS The T near Ala success, Moore, w was a e but was R. C. P this week who does doesn't t communit right abo "Manhu Bond Spe Legion T 2. This sooner t must see 35c. Ad Mr. an gone to their hon Mrs. of Dalha relatives. Andy McLean Carl R folks M CA Can y age bill applianc in the household tobacco, \$50 a y on cand Service People for luxu of it, to ling the and yet the cost service tricity necessaz Real drive s Advertis Mrs. forted Fednes

LAMESA POSTOFFICE

USES NEWSPAPER TO THANK HIS PATRONS
Lamesa, Dec. 25.—Unusual things are done in Lamesa every day. The latest is that the Lamesa postoffice has gone to using newspaper advertising.

PARTY AT NOEL'S

Mrs. J. M. Noel entertained with a party for the younger set at her home Monday evening. Popular games constituted the entertainment and refreshments were served to about 35 guests.

DAVIS-CODGELL

Married, December 14, at Wellington, Mr. Melvin Davis and Miss Macy Cogdell. The young folks are making their home in Amarillo.

ROBINSON-BUMPUS

Mr. Roy Robinson and Miss Laura Bumpus were married at Shamrock last Friday. Both bride and groom are McLean folks and have a host of friends who wish them long life and prosperity.

Their new home will be at Lawton, Okla.
Zane Grey's "Wanderlust" in colors will be shown at the Legion Theatre Saturday, Jan. 10. The first and only moving picture to be shown in color anywhere. It will be worth time and money to see this great picture. Advertisement. 1-2c

P. C. Saunders has renewed his subscription to The News.

J. G. Davidson of Rossville had a load of hogs on the McLean market Wednesday.

K. E. Windom and family returned Wednesday from Farmersville.

Jesse Kinard of Dalhart came in this morning to visit relatives.

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

Mesdames J. Frank Faulkner and D. B. Waters of Amarillo visited in our city Thursday.

Wait for the Michigan salt. Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement

IT PAYS, IT DO

Winter am comin' Comin' fas', But I got yams 'Nuff to us' Wolf, why yo' howlin' 'Roan' my do? I got twenty washins—Could get me 'Nuff to buy hog meat An' apples fo' pies; Go 'way, wolf, advertise! —Life.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES

From the boiled-down residue of tons of statistics, Mrs. Christine Frederick discovers we spend \$7.58 on diamonds per person and \$1.10 on books; \$4.15 worth on near beer and only 22 cents for dentifrices. Only one in 10 people in the United States brush their teeth, but we consume enough tobacco in a year to pay off the interest on the entire public debt. We spend only 6 cents per capita annually for ink and \$1.30 for pickles. We spend 52 cents for professional and scientific instruments and \$11 for advertising. We spend 37 cents for condiments and only 57 cents for typewriters; \$27 for joy riding, pleasure resorts and races, and only \$1.29 for religious. We spend \$3 for ice cream and 8 cents for professors' salaries; we spend \$45 for luxurious foods and \$10 on public schools. We spend \$9 for perfumery and cosmetics and 30 cents on mirrors. We spend \$375 on toilet soaps and 90 cents on eggs. We spend 75 cents on coffins and 11 cents on health service. We spend \$2.10 on patent medicines and 32 cents for watches, 45 cents for toys and \$3.20 for cakes and confections. We spend \$21 on automobiles and parts and \$55 on men's clothing. We spend \$11 for candy and \$41 for meats. We spend finally, \$30.73 for government expenses.

RECIPROCITY

The grocer feeds the farmer man, The farmer man the grocer; 'Tis all a part of nature's plan, As you must surely know, sir. The grocer sells the farmer flour, The farmer brings him 'aters; It seems as they both on each Were surely made for waiters. Somehow the Lord just mixed folks up, We have to feed each other. Live and let live, for every man Is the other fellow's brother

POOR JOHN SPARKS McGUIRE

Here is the story of John Sparks McGuire Who ran through the town with his trousers on fire. He went to the doctor and fainted with fright. When the doctor informed him his end was in sight. —Adapted.



A Load of Christmas By Frank Herbert Sweet
HOLCOMB did things in a peculiar way—a peculiar nice way, though. It affected his Christmas gifts, his business, even his friendships. But then he was a bachelor of fifty. Then, too, everybody loved him, which is a very peculiar thing about a successful business man with competition, you'll admit. This year Holcomb was very busy, and his Christmas gifts—general gifts, you know—hadn't even occurred to him until two days before the day. He was passing through a new street between a restaurant and his office, when he saw a small shop with windows crammed with toys—nothing but toys. At this season, nearly the middle of the afternoon, a toy shop ought to be crowded with customers. This shop was closed. On the steps stood a small, anxious looking man, and a big one dangling a large key. It looked like a store key. Seemed peculiar. So Holcomb went to the steps. "Like to look at the toys," he began. "Can't now," boomed the big man. "This chap can't pay a bill, so I've taken it. Auction day after tomorrow. I'm sheriff."

"Meaning," said Holcomb, "that if the bill is paid, the store belongs to this young man? How much?" "Of course—and \$200." "What's it all worth?" to the little man. "About \$50 if sold at auction," dejectedly. "I picked a bum street. No business." "What did you pay or agree to pay?" "\$500." "What will you sell for?" "Can't sell until—" nodding toward the sheriff. Holcomb counted out \$200, and passed it to the small man. "Good-by," he said. "Now what do you ask?" "I'd rather like \$300, but will be glad to accept half that." Holcomb counted out the \$300. "Give me the key," to the sheriff. "Thank you. Now where can I find two men to move the toys?" "I'll be one," beamed the man out of business. "I know about toys. And I can get another man from the next building." "Do so, and I'll bring round my car from the next corner." Inside of an hour the shop was empty and the house filled. Then Holcomb took the most country of all the country roads, stopping at every house that showed signs of children. "Hello-o," he would call to any small boy or girl he happened to see; "got some stuff for your house. Please take it in for me. I'm in a hurry. Give you a quarter." He had provided a pocket heavy with loose quarters. There were about three hours of daylight. When the daylight was gone the car was empty. He was glad of the darkness, for he had to go back by the same road.

STAY IN YOUR CLASS

We give below the thousand and forty-second reason for the ever increasing number of wife and husband murders and other crimes of a similar nature that are being committed, and believe that this is as good as any of the other thousand and forty-one: ever since Ponce De Leon conceived the idea that one could recover youth and remain young permanently, has the world hated old age as it does now. Not that people hate old folks—oh, no. They love the old folks—such as permit themselves to grow old, as much or more than ever before, but everyone is endeavoring to stay young. Instead of a man and woman after marriage settling down to the business of making a home and preparing for old age, they endeavor to stay young. Instead of the wife seeking the company of women of her age, or older married women who could advise her on home-making, she seeks the company of giddy girls—and continues to try to stay young. And the husband, instead of spending his evenings at home, is many times seen loafing around town in company with boys—still trying to stay young. This same condition exists in almost every Sunday school in the

land. Instead of men and women who are married and have families going in the adult class, they still remain in the young people's class—even until their children have grown into this class and sit beside them—still trying to "stay young" and unwilling to go with the class to which they belong for fear someone will think they are "getting old."

We do not claim to be an exception to the rule, and mayhap are endeavoring as hard as anyone else to remain young, but one of these days old age will creep on us as well as on all the rest.

We recently heard a woman who had children large enough to be in high school, and who looked to be well over thirty, refer to herself and other women of the same class as only girls. Are they not old enough to begin to think themselves as grown young women? will their children have to be married before they become "young matrons"? And at that rate will the grim reaper have to call for them before they become middle-aged women?

Let's get in our class, and quit trying to be something we are not. If we are grown men and women, let's associate with grown men and women, and quit trying to be boys and girls.

It would be much better if folks mistook you for being older than you are than for them to think you younger than your years.

The reason so many men and women are "bumping their spouses off" may be because one persists in getting older as the years go by, while the other wishes to stay young, and when the helpmeet gets too old for the youthful member of the matrimonial firm, said youthful member proceeds to find an affinity—then "tumps off" the "old woman" or "old man" as the case may be.

Of course, we may be wrong on this question of getting into our own class, and are not criticizing anyone for endeavoring to remain young—but, as stated above, believe it is as good reason as any other for the matrimonial discontent that seems to be sweeping the country.—Miami Chief.

THE SUCKER HUNTERS

Prosperity in West Texas means that West Texans will have some tempting offers to get rich quick, it being a maximum with the Wallingfords to work where the money is plentiful on the theory that the man with money in his



GROCERIES are cheaper at Packer's Cash Store. 1c
GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Frank Haynes. 1c

FOR SALE.—East one-half of southeast quarter of Section No. Niney-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.

CORDBOARD for any purpose at the News office.

FARMS for sale. Good smooth land, best of quality, underlaid with everlasting water supply for irrigation. Near large school on rural route. Will sell on small cash payment, balance easy terms. Situated in Castro county. See me at Massay & McAdams office the next three days. C. I. Beck. 1p

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.—Ful blood Buff Orpington hens. \$1.25 each; pullets \$1.00. Mrs. T. M. Wolfe. 1c

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

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

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

FOR SALE.—Fat lard hog, about 400 pounds. I. X. Kachelhoffer. 1p

pocket is the man who will fall for glib talk and glittering promises. Naturally, the street faker will get some of the loose change. They are, perhaps, a necessary evil. But the man who comes along and takes the big money, most of a man's life earnings, perhaps, is the kind we warn against. Many a man has "cussed" the merchant, the banker and his neighbors generally for highway robbers, ordered his stuff from the mail order house with the idea that he was saving money, and then turned his hard-earned wealth over to the easy-talking suckerhunter on a wildcat gamble that had no chance to make money, even with an honest man at its head.—Floyd County Hesperian.

WHAT CITY PRIDE DOES

City pride is almost a fetish in many West Texas towns. A growing town is an index of a growing people, a growing county. In the process it imparts pride to citizens who reflect it in praise and laudation. The group of knockers that occupy soap boxes, whistle soft pine, spit disdainful amber "cuss" the Chamber of Commerce and exponents of progress—this group is particularly decimated in the average West Texas town today. Even to this ilk the generous hand of prosperity has lavished out sustenance and surplus.

The town of a few odd hundred folks possesses a Chamber of Commerce. This body meets regularly, sometimes about the festive board, but always vigilant about the town's affairs, ready to make concessions, willing to sacrifice—anything to see the old home town go forward.

A congeries of these town chambers built the massive, stupendous West Texas Chamber—renowned throughout the world. They contribute to its support, realizing that the expenditure is like the governmental bread cast upon the water—it will return.—Fort Worth Record.

DID HE GET IT?

Garrence (boastfully)—"Yes, in order to be a success in this world a man simply has to have brains." Winnie (sweetly)—"Still, you seem to be getting along fairly well, aren't you?"

WELL SUPPLIED

Salesman—"Sir, I would like to introduce you to a new business opportunity. Radio Fan—"I have a very good one. She's out to a club meeting just now."

Your invoice should have shown you your needs in printed envelopes, letter heads and forms. Telephone The News and start the year right with plenty of printed matter.

REPOSE NEEDED

Once a city man out of work had

"hired out" to a farmer. At 4 o'clock in the morning the newly employed hired man was called to breakfast. A few minutes later the old farmer was astonished to see the man walking off down the road.

"Say, come back here and eat breakfast 'fore you go to work!" he yelled after him.

"I ain't goin' to work," the man called back. "I'm goin' to find a place where I can stay all night."

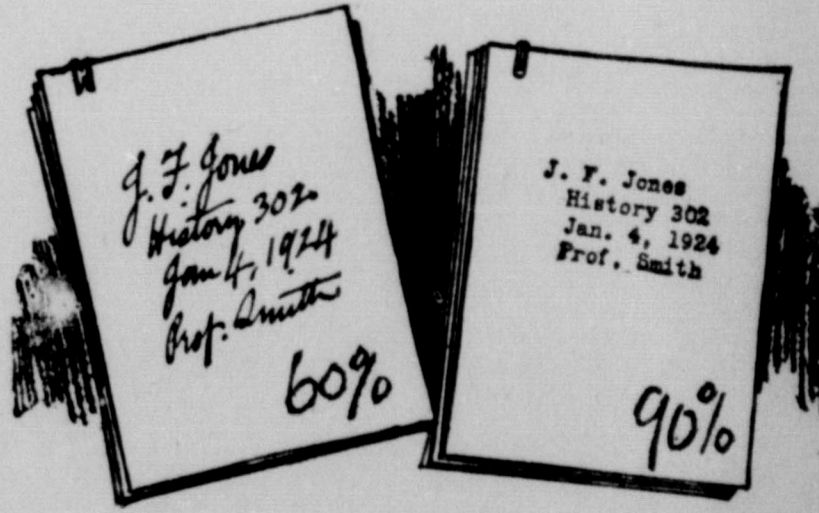
THE ROAD HOG

As the editor was driving along a certain highway Sunday, he suddenly noticed a wrecked vehicle just ahead by the road side. Approaching and stopping, we soon took in the situation. Part of an old light wagon was lying on its side at the edge of the ditch. Both rear wheels were crushed and had been smashed. One front wheel was lying some distance away and the other front wheel still farther away, both broken beyond repair. The tongue to the old contraption was noted further down the highway. Sitting and lying in the ditch beside the wreck were a Mexican man and his wife and an aged Mexican woman. Playin' on the margin of the road was a little Mexican child three or four years of age. The Mexican wife was reclining, her head banded, and using the rim of the ditch for a pillow. To inquiries propounded, they declared that none of them were hurt. A car had struck the old wagon in which they were riding and demolished it. They had sent to town 25 miles away for a truck to haul them in. Their burros had disappeared. With the wind blowing a gale, they were in a miserable plight. Yet they were good-humored and even jolly. Then we meditated on the criminal carelessness of mischievousness of road hog or the human hyena that had wrought all this havoc. And as we meditated, we wondered if he were really any more civilized than the poor Mexicans whose wagon he struck and wrecked with his car and left by the roadside to hustle for themselves as best they could. In intellect he was perhaps their superior; in morals we doubt if he was their equal. There ought to be some way of preventing both the dare devil and the road hog from driving a car along the public highways.—Lynn County News.

REAL BREAD

Ask your grocer for McLean made bread. We make bread, pies and pastry fresh every day. The quality will please you. Come in and see us.

Little Gem Bakery



ATYPEWRITTEN exam, thesis, or theme has many advantages. It is easy to read, and makes a good impression; it is usually more fluent and more accurate, and it saves time. Use a Remington Portable for all your writing.

This sturdy, little machine is compact, convenient, and complete, with the regulation four-row keyboard like the big machines, and other "big machine" features. It 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



THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
I. 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.

There is more money on deposit in banks over the state than at any time within the last two years. This is significant and is taken to indicate that better times will be with us the coming year.

The election of officers for the Chamber of Commerce should have the best thought of our citizens. A great deal depends upon the right kind of officers. Only men who have the best interests of the community at heart should be chosen.

We notice in a paper published in a neighboring town a number of cards of thanks for assistance in fighting fires. This strikes us as something to be commended. Many times the man whose property catches fire seems to expect his neighbors to help him extinguish the fire as a matter of right.

Supt. Dean's plea for a more businesslike attitude toward school work by patron and pupil is well taken. The school can never be what it should be without proper co-operation from patron and pupil. One of the penalties of a cotton country is allowing children to grow up in ignorance.

It is a sad fact that there should be so many conflagrations and loss of life at Christmas time, but as long as a people persist in using lighted candles, highly inflammable trees and decorations in frame buildings at this time of the year, just so long must we expect to have such catastrophes as the Hobart school fire.

Homer Wilson has renewed his subscription to The News. J. A. Raynes has handed us \$1.50 for The News another year.

SPECIALTY MAN FAILS TO PUT OVER PROPOSITION

Last Saturday an "advertising specialty" man blew into town and came to the News office to get prices on a little printing job that he expected to put over in McLean. The first thing he wanted was a copy of The News, and he admitted that the chances for a scheme of his kind looked slim on account of the fact that The News columns carry the advertisement of practically every business in town.

Monday the gentleman came in and said it was impossible to interest any McLean business man in the proposition and he was selling a small household article to get enough money to leave town, stating that where he could not work one scheme, he had several others that might take better.

Forty dollars a day is mighty good wages for a man to make with nothing invested, and while the man is an old printer and was willing to admit that no advertising had the value of an advertisement in the home paper, yet the profits were entirely too small, when so many things can be put over in the name of advertising.

THE NEWSPAPER IN THE COMMUNITY

No newspaper can long survive without the co-operation of the people of the community in which it is published. If it accomplishes its mission, it must be the clearing house of all community activities—school, church, social and commercial.

A country newspaper derives its income from three sources: subscriptions, advertising and job work. It should give good returns for the price it charges for the service it renders in any of these particulars.

The subscribers should be made to feel that they are getting good reading matter, including general and local happenings, for it is often the only paper read by all the members of the family.

Advertising is intended to benefit both advertiser and subscriber, and, to this end, should be so shaped as to tell the truth about the advantages of trading at the particular place of business that is advertised.

Not only does it attract business immediately, but, if it is pursued conscientiously, it serves to stabilize one's business with the buying public, and, in this respect, its usefulness extends far beyond the time it appears in print. As long as business depends upon buyers and sellers, just so long will it be necessary to advertise in some way. It is conceded by all students of advertising that country newspapers afford the best medium of reaching the public, and, furthermore, that advertising in country newspapers by any considerable number of business institutions of the community has the effect of "community advertising."

J. E. Kirby has our thanks for a renewal subscription to The News and Star-Telegram. Mr. Kirby also had P. L. Kirby of Searcy, Ark., to the News moved up another year. A. H. Carver has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

PASTOR GARRETT GIVES ATTRACTIVE CALENDAR

Pastor W. C. Garrett of the First Baptist church distributed an attractive church calendar to his friends this season. The calendar was printed strictly to order in the News office and we have heard many compliments on the design and printing.

SPORTSMANSHIP

The football season has just closed. It was an interesting and colorful season. Its recollection has many bright spots. The brand of sportsmanship we saw displayed during the past season makes us feel that the world is growing better.

A few of the things we saw or heard about are these: A man knocked out on the field was first administered to by a man on the opposing side. After a rough tackle and the whistle had blown, the first man to his feet helped the other man up, and they walked back to the line arm in arm. The opposing side cheered a brilliant play made by a player. An opponent knocked out in making a spectacular gain was applauded by the home team rooters as he walked off the field.

How does all this compare with football a few years ago? The time was when opposing teams were supposed to be mortal enemies, and the enmity was carried to the rooting sections. The time was when it was considered quite the proper thing to "get" the star players on the other side, and "get" meant to knock him out once and for all by means fair or foul; it meant anything from assault and battery to mayhem.

Today, sportsmanship is asserting itself in athletic contests. Men try to be good losers as well as good winners. A poor loser is equalled only in bad spirit by a poor winner. Both can be very odious. Men match wits and brawn but do it in a clean way.

It is good football to "knock 'em the way you're going," provided you knock 'em fairly. As Theodore Roosevelt was fond of saying, "Don't flinch and don't fudge, but hit the line hard."

In a way, business is like football. It's a game of wits and hard work. The man who thinks hard-st and works hardest is the man who wins. The fellow who cheats, treats the opposition rough, or takes unfair advantages, sooner or later will be put out of the game.

"Knock 'em the way you're going" but do it fairly.—W. D. Trotter in Southwestern Machinery.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed has renewed his subscription to The News.

Rev. J. G. Thomas takes advantage of our bargain rate on the Star-Telegram this week.

Harold Smith returned Friday from a visit at Clarendon.

"Manhandled," that great Gold Bond Special, will be shown at the Legion Theatre Friday night, Jan. 2. This picture is reaching us sooner than we expected. You must see it! Admission 15c and 35c. Advertisement, 1c.

Sheriff Graves was in the city Saturday collecting auto tax.

Miss Sallie Campbell went to Dalhart Monday to visit relatives.

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

42 PARTY AT McCOMBS'

A forty-two party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lusher accompas Tuesday evening.

Refreshments were served to the following: Misses Frankie Mae Upham, Ruby Cook and Astin Bridge; Messrs. Harold Smith, Erwin Rice, Luther Coffey; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Conley.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kinard of Danarit visited in the M. H. Kinard home this week.

W. L. Hinton of the Heald community is a new reader of The News.

Zane Grey's "Wanderlust" 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 Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement, 1c.

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

W. D. Oliver, M. D.
Rectal Diseases
Amarillo Puckett Building—
Thursdays and Fridays.
Erick, Okla. — Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

G. F. U. PARTY AT SAVAGE'S

The Gospel Fishers Union of the First Baptist church enjoyed a social evening in the N. E. Savage home near town last Friday night. Among those present were: Misses Marie Browning, Joellene Vannoy, Lucile Rice, Rachel Stratton, Elizabeth Wilkerson, Wilma Grigsby, Mildred and Floye Landers, Lorse and Beatrice Kinard and Versie Savage; Messrs. John B. Rice, Ted Cobb, LeRoy Landers, Herman Lee, Merle Grigsby and Chester Savage.

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.

SHORT ORDERS
Anything you want to eat, cooked like you want it.
Hamburgers, coffee, pies, soups, steaks—You give the order—we fill it in record time, at all hours.
J. A. MEADOR

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

PARTY AT ANDERSON'S TUESDAY NIGHT

Mrs. Clara Anderson gave a party Tuesday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Anderson, north of town. Refreshments were served to the following: Misses Elgin Shel Frances Noel, Winnifred Howard, Lucile Rice, Fencie Robinson, Johnnie Villa Haines, Lucina Holloway, Mildred and Floye Landers; Messrs. John B. Rice, Glenn Wolfe, Ben Howard, Miron Smith and Elton Johnston.

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.

Are You Fair to Your Home Town Merchant?
When money is slack; when crops fail; when credit is needed, it is the home town merchant whom we seek for friendly service. He tides us over with credit; he charges no interest; he provides us with reliable, guaranteed merchandise fairly priced.
In short, he "holds the bag" for us. That is why he deserves all our patronage in times of plenty as well as in days of stress.
And isn't it a pity that there are so many who use him only as a leaning post—to tide them over the slack days and use their cash to fill the coffers of the big town mail order houses, who wouldn't trust them over night—with, or without interest?
We all need that merchant—we need his confidence, his friendship and esteem. Our town needs his enterprise—the service he renders in handling only guaranty, first-grade goods that he is here to stand back of day in and day out.
Let's give him our cash when we have it. Let's pay his bills promptly as we can. Let's earn, and merit, the confidence he has placed in us and in our community. Let's support him—we need him and he needs us, our trade and our unselfish good will.
Be Fair!
This Space Contributed by The McLean News

By The Dean... (1924)... replaced... filled... Eve... Moses... grand... whom I... never... pers... real... today... wanted... per... recognized... were... being... at Christ... them... even... willing... to s... was... made... I... and... surpris... I have... away... from... hope... I nev... are... for... me... mem... Every... thing... ions... at h... character... possib... little... her... lacked... key... Inst... or a... huge... the... Engli... mother... wings... and... too... a... loaf... pudding... v... drawn... bu... follow... other... good... Just... as... me... sugar... with... moth... many... as... to... mas... Invar... thought... of... speed... bred... plum... put... them... I... has... more... good... thin... d... larly... on... the... ta... It... was... no... eat... that... place... in... n... material... l... tery... the... and... the... s... tag... toget... games... th... and... the... g... prevailin... the... best... the... entire... "We... n... "g... ngo... "I... to... be... for... to... be... I... suppe... events... of... Christ... mus... whi... grow... I... ng... by... it... sure... as... would... g... ing... and... I... was... a... has... nev... "practi... but... wh... Christ... the... prie... ties... of... been... so... ditions... makes... the... and... mus... sp... is... as... g... we... will... ngels... old... the... ago... "C... on... east... I... sh... Christi... in... it... in... the... ot... once... n... Josh... (McLea... N. S... we... su... Park... Y... in... the... al...

Christmas Time

By THOMAS A. CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)



ALL the illusions of childhood, I gave up with most reluctance those that clustered around Christmas. The old saint who climbed down the chimney into the sitting room and filled our stockings on Christmas Eve was as real to me as Moses or George Washington or my grandfather or any other person of whom I had heard but whom I had never personally met. He is to me real today when I am in reminiscent moods, perhaps because I have always wanted him to be real. Long after I recognized all the subtleties which were being practiced on me as a child at Christmas time, I never admitted them even to myself, for I was quite willing to submit to the deceptions; I was made happy by all the ceremonies and surprises.

I have never in all my life been away from home at Christmas time; I hope I never shall be. Christmas joys are for me the most delightful; Christmas memories, the most precious. Everything about our holiday preparations at home was of the simplest



character, but the season was full of possibilities and surprises. The dinner lacked the conventional roast turkey. Instead there was a roast goose or a huge joint of roast beef (following the English custom with which my mother was familiar) with sweet dumplings and gravy. There was always, too, a loaf of spiced bread and plum pudding with a delightful sauce of drawn butter, and there was mince pie followed with nuts and raisins and other goodies.

Just as "home" always suggests to me sugar cookies, hot from the oven with mother warning me not to eat so many as to make myself sick, so Christmas invariably brings to my mind the thought of raisins. They were in the spiced bread which mother made, the plum pudding was congested with them. I found them always on Christmas morning in my stocking with other good things to eat, and there was regularly on Christmas day a dish of them on the table to be eaten after dinner. It was not altogether what we had to eat that gave Christmas such a high place in my regard, though that helped materially, no doubt. It was the mystery, the anticipation, the preparation and the surprise of it all; the gathering together of all the family, the games, the roaring fire in the fireplace, and the general hilarity and good will prevailing that made Christmas for me the best loved of all the holidays of the entire year.

"We are rather outgrowing Christmas," a friend said to me a few days ago. "I don't believe it is ever going to be for any one again just as it used to be."

I suppose not; though there are some events connected with the celebration of Christmas, there is the real Christmas which I am sure I shall never outgrow. If I should hang up my stocking by the fireplace now, I feel just as sure as I ever did that old Saint Nick would get in some way before morning and fill it as he used to do when I was a child. My faith in Christmas has never waned, and my need for it, practice economy badly at any time, but with the greatest difficulty at Christmas time, and especially since the prices of my own particular varieties of frankincense and myrrh have been so affected by the economic conditions. It is what is in our hearts that makes Christmas real. The song of

the angels is in the air if the Christmas spirit is in our hearts, Christmas is as great a reality as it ever was, if we will make it so, and for us all the angels are again proclaiming as they did that night in Palestine, centuries ago, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

I shall hang up my stocking at Christmas Eve, there will be raisins in it in the morning. I have faith that the old Christmas joys will be mine once more.

Josh Chilton of Gracely was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

N. S. Ray order the renewal of the subscription of Mrs. Hallie E. Park of Salida, Colo., this week.

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

News From Enterprise

By Special Correspondent.
Well, Christmas is over, but the weather is still cool. The Christmas tree at Enterprise was enjoyed by all present. A nice program was rendered. Mr. McIntosh and family took Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Glen Nicholson.

Misses Opal, Lida and Marie Subiett took Christmas dinner in the Mathis home.

W. H. Mathis and family spent Friday night and Saturday with J. B. Hart at McLean. Enterprise young people had an enjoyable time in the Loas Hatcock home Friday night.

Mr. Nicholson and family took Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Glen Nicholson.

Mr. Edney and family took Christmas dinner in the W. H. Mathis home.

The party at the W. H. Mathis home Christmas night was enjoyed by those present.

Miss Vivvie Lee Allred spent last week with home folks.

Jacob Hess and family spent Christmas in the Geo. W. Sitter home at McLean.

Evan Sitter and family spent Christmas at McLean.

E. B. Heck and son, Fred, spent Christmas with Glen Nicholson.

Bennie Edney, Misses Lillian Burt and Urcie Mathis visited in the Abra community Christmas.

Eurie Burt spent the week end with Frank Bush of Gracey.

Miss Florence Arnold spent the holidays with home folks at Clarendon.

The young people of Enterprise ate dinner with Beatrice and Johnny McIntosh Sunday.

Henry Mathis and Robert McIntosh took dinner with Walter Conroy Sunday.

Frank Bailey and family of Heald were in town Tuesday.

Cowley Crockett and family of Amarillo came in Friday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Kemp of Carrolton, Mo., visited in the W. E. Clement home Saturday and Sunday.

Edna Poole left Friday for Tucuman, N. M., to visit his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Burrows and children of Veas came in last Thursday for a visit in the J. W. Burrows home.

Michael Mertel of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Rev. J. G. Thomas was an Amarillo visitor Tuesday.

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

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) R. 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 (\$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-1-4 Gray County, Texas. By JHONNIE R. BACK, Deputy.

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.

After having been frozen up almost for the week and like most everyone, this is the week for New Resolutions.

Miss Ruby Wilson is spending the holidays with home folks at Pampa.

Misses Lelia and Beatrice Back and Vida Colebank are at home for the holidays.

Kiff White and family of Miami visited in the Louis Morse home Friday.

J. O. Holloway and family of Liberty spent Christmas Day with their son and brother, Clyde.

W. I. Bacon and T. F. Henley were McLean visitors Monday.

Chas. Back, T. F. Henley, R. H. Corum and son attended the P. C. Saunders farm sale Tuesday.

C. M. Carpenter was a business visitor in McLean Tuesday.

F. B. Landers and family spent last week end visiting relatives at Electra.

W. H. Peters of Pampa visited The News Tuesday and renewed his subscription.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Walker of Hereford visited in the L. E. Beck home Tuesday.

Bill Glass of Alanreed was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Gracie Worley of Amarillo came in last Wednesday night to visit her sister, Mrs. Bryan Burrows.

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

VULCANIZING
McLean Vulcanizing Shop

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
CASH Agent

Day Phone	Night Phone
86	101

SHELL'S PHARMACY
SPECIALTY IN THE TREATMENT OF ITCH, ECZEMA, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.
For Sale by
Shell's Pharmacy

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

Start the New Year Right

The best way to insure happiness during the coming year is to start a bank account. Be prepared to take advantage of every opportunity that comes your way during the year, by starting an account in this bank today.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$22,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President C. C. BOGAN, Cashier

L. H. Webb of Mobeetie was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

John Fulton of the Parker ranch was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Beck returned Tuesday from Hereford.

Uncle Charlie Harbison was in from Heald Tuesday.

C. A. Cash was in from McClellan Creek Tuesday.

Mrs. Mabel Sullivan of Amarillo spent Christmas in the G. W. Sullivan home.

J. D. Cates took advantage of our bargain rate on The News and Dallas News this week.

A. H. Carver and family of Texola, Okla., visited relatives here during Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Bethel Christian and children of Amarillo spent Christmas with relatives here.

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.

The New Year

During the year 1925 you will need hardware, lumber, electrical goods, radios and many other things in our line. We appreciate your business and many times can save you money on your purchases.

We solicit a share of your trade on the basis of fair prices, courteous treatment and quality goods.

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. WINGO, Manager

Resolved:

To Do Your Marketing at This Grocery and Save Money

If you come to this store, pick out the groceries that you want and take them home with you, you'll not only save money, but you'll be complying with a recognized method of promoting Economy and Efficiency.

Whatever you want in the way of fresh vegetables, fruits or canned goods—whatever your palate longs for—you are always sure to find at this store. Our best recommendation is the fact that some of our best customers come from the greatest distances.

We maintain a free delivery service for our town patrons. Use your phone.

McLean Supply Company

T. N. HOLLOWAY, Mgr.

LEAGUE HEAD FINDS VIRTUES IN SCHOOL FOOTBALL CAMPAIGN

By Roy Bedizhek, head of the Interscholastic League of Texas, in Dallas News

Austin, Dec. 62.—In deploring the "overemphasis" placed upon athletics (especially football) at the University of Texas, The Dallas News takes occasion to condemn by implication the activities of the Interscholastic League in conducting athletic contests among Texas high schools. The following statement occurs in the leading editorial of The News of Dec. 22:

"High schools, egged on by district and State contests, are out-colleging the colleges in football, and will soon be on their trail in other sports." Our work in systematizing high school football (except for an abortive attempt in the early history of the league) was first undertaken in 1920. Football enthusiasm was at that time already rampant in the high schools, but it was poorly directed. Counting out a few famous exceptions, practically no attention was paid to eligibility rules. Young men about town were recruited promiscuously for a hard game from engine rooms, workshops, garages and stores, irrespective of scholastic standing, attendance, age, residence or, indeed, anything else except football ability and experience. I am sure that The News will agree that this was placing too much emphasis upon football, and not enough upon the educational content of the game; and, after carefully considering the matter, the authorities of the league came to the conclusion that the game, so far as Texas high schools were concerned, could be systematized and the emphasis placed where it properly belongs.

The problem which presented itself was this: If eligibility rules are to be enforced, if the game is to be taken out of the hands of local sports led by a nonfaculty coach and made a genuine school affair, so that it may be used for educational ends, some means must be devised for making it sufficiently attractive inside the league organization. The only prizes which we found available were district and State championships. Accordingly, the sport was organized for high schools on this basis, and it proved so attractive that practically every high school in the State large enough to support a team at all has entered the football plan, as outlined by the league; and the participating schools have agreed, gradually, to the most stringent set of eligibility rules to be found in any State organization of a similar nature in the United States. Offending schools have been mercilessly penalized; and while conditions are still far from ideal, it is the general consensus of opinion among public school authorities in Texas that the league has improved conditions tremendously.

So, I hope I may be pardoned for paraphrasing The News' statement as follows: "Egged on by district and State contests, high schools are, on the whole, using football intelligently for educational ends." An "over-emphasis," in my opinion, may be found in the press. For example, in the same issue of The News with the editorial I am discussing, I find an eight-column front-page streamer announcing the score of the Oak Cliff-Waco game! And just what are the educational values in interscholastic football? The claim that it may be justified on the ground that it furnishes physical training cannot be made good. It does give remarkable physical development to a limited number, but only to those students who are in least need of it. Ten times as much physical education can be bought by any high school youth for one-tenth the cost of that which is secured through football, as it is at present organized. Again, it may be used to keep the larger boys in school long enough for them to acquire a high school education, and many other advantages may be named by anyone who cares to list them.

but the educational value of football and other hardy sports goes much deeper. They may be used as a means of keeping alive certain virtues in other young people, and it is this, more than anything else, which justifies, from the standpoint of the educator, the vast amount of time and attention which is given to the promotion of hardy sports for the boys in our high schools and colleges. William James the greatest American psychologist, and certainly one of our greatest

authorities on the philosophy of education, points out the virtues which have been developed by war as among the most valuable virtues which have been developed in our race at all. But we cannot afford to engage the boys of each generation in war in order to preserve and develop these virtues. How, then, shall we keep them alive and flourishing? Hardy sports are at least a partial answer to the question. Says James:

"We must make new energies and hardships continue the manliness to which the military mind so faithfully clings. Martial virtues must be the enduring cement; intrepidity, contempt of softness, surrender of private interest, obedience to command, must still remain the bedrock upon which States are built."

George E. Johnson, division of education, Harvard University, says: "Neighborhood jealousies, race prejudices, mob violence, perhaps wars, exist largely because in the education of children and youth the instincts and emotions under stress have not been brought under control of the will and reason. It is notable that where inter-institutional and inter-community games are rare, control, justice and courtesies between opposing factions are rare, and where such games are most frequent, the best order prevails."

Contempt of softness (which is manifested in proper scorn of the jellybean), intrepidity, courage, loyalty, surrender of self-interest, self-control under exasperating conditions, courteous treatment of rivals—these values are too precious to be thrown lightly away in response to the clamor of the extremely academic, who are alarmed at finding classes ill-prepared on the eve of the biggest game of the season. You cannot educate the emotions without stirring them up, and you cannot stir up the emotions of a whole school without interfering to some extent with regular classroom work. You cannot eat your cake and have it.

Not only are the players in the right kind of an interscholastic game moved in the direction of the virtues mentioned above, but, thru a sort of catharsis of the emotions, the spectators participate to some extent in this education. And just so long as football or any other hardy school sport can be dominated by properly constituted school authorities for the purpose of inculcating these important social virtues, there is not a great deal of danger of "over-emphasis."

News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent. Jess Grogan attended court at Wellington Monday of last week. W. L. Steckton went to McLean on business Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Fields and children visited Rev. and Mrs. Ed R. Wallace of Shamrock from Tuesday to Thursday of last week. The Christmas tree here Wednesday night was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Jess Grogan and daughters, Misses Mary and Maybelle, visited in the E. Exum home Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son, Elmo, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harrell and children took dinner with Mrs. E. E. Franks Thursday. Ms. W. A. Lankford and children visited in the E. Exum home Thursday.

Jess Grogan went to Shamrock on business Thursday.

Prof. Orin J. Sharp returned Monday evening from Hereford, where he spent the holidays with home folks.

The musical entertainment Friday night at the Jess Grogan home was enjoyed by all who attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Johnson of Alanreed visited in the R. L. Jones home last Thursday.

The party at the Carl Anderton home Saturday night was enjoyed very much.

H. Longan went to Erick, Okla., on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Jones and son, R. L. Jr., went to McLean Monday afternoon.

A party at the home of Mrs. E. E. Franks was enjoyed by the young people.

H. Longan went to McLean on business Tuesday.

Mrs. W. A. Lankford and children visited in the S. B. Malone home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Powell visited in the M. T. Powell home last week.

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

News From Liberty

By Special Correspondent. Owing to the extremely cold weather, we did not have the Christmas program.

J. F. Corbin and family spent Christmas Day in the Morgan home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert and Orin Neaves of Shamrock called at the A. L. Morgan home Christmas Day.

M. T. Corbin moved into the community a few days ago.

Mrs. W. R. Stokes and sons, Roy, Travis and Buster, called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry went to McLean Monday.

Although it was very cold, quite a number attended Sunday school Sunday. We hope a large number will be on hand next Sunday for election of officers and teachers.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and children called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Jason Morgan returned to Clarendon this week.

A number of the men have been busy hauling grain to market lately.

News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent. Everyone enjoyed the party given at the Bidwell home Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Webb and children spent Christmas in the Bush home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lahey of Lubbock came in Wednesday to spend the holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Fondren.

Several attended the forty-two party at the Aldston home Friday night.

Mrs. P. M. Kellar and sons, Logan and G. W., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bill Shelton at White Deer.

Grandma Chambers of McLean spent the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. T. J. D'Spain.

Mrs. L. F. Bidwell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bidwell visited relatives at Hedley from Friday until Monday.

Harris D'Spain of Plainview is visiting home folks.

Everyone enjoyed the party at the W. B. Bush home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Belew and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Belew at McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kinard of Dalhart spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kinard.

Everyone enjoyed a party at the Percy Kinard home Tuesday night.

Harvey Cobbs of Granite, Okla., is visiting his father, W. H. Cobbs.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Newton of Dodsonville visited in the Hodges and Bolenhammer homes during Christmas.

L. F. Watkins, prominent farmer of Alanreed, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. R. S. Thompson and daughter, Mrs. Willie Boyett, were shopping in the city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan and baby of Shamrock visited in the G. W. Sullivan home during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler left Saturday for Hagerman, N. M., to attend the funeral of Fred O'Dell.

J. W. Turner and family spent Christmas in the J. Lee Turner home.

Ora Oliver Gooch

Graduate Optometrist

Glasses Correctly Fitted

All work first class and guaranteed.

First National Bank Building Shamrock, Texas

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

J. R. Hindman, genial host at the Hindman Hotel, handed us \$12 Monday to renew his subscription to The News and to send the paper to Mrs. Minnie Boone of Brownwood, Mrs. Maude Whitson, Mrs. Lela Hutton, Carl Lackey and Rufe Lackey of Fairy; Jack Hindman of Texline and Joe Hindman of Vega. Mr. Hindman is one of the town's best boosters and we appreciate this list of subscribers to The News.

T. A. Crockett orders The News sent to his son, B. F., at Bellevue.

Congressman Marvin Jones renews his subscription to The News this week.

Roy McGee and son, Roy Jr., of Amarillo are visiting in the E. E. McGee home this week.

F. M. Faulkner of Canyon was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

E. McDonald of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Kendrick Rector of Alanreed was in town Wednesday.

Ralph Jackson came in Tuesday from Cripple Creek, Colo.

Mark Husselby of Mobeetie sends us \$1.50 for The News another year.

Sam Silvers of Alanreed was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

J. T. Litchfield of Heald was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

W. E. Ball of Fort Worth is visiting his sister, Mrs. R. S. Jackson, this week.

W. H. Craig, manager of the Alanreed Telephone Exchange, was a visitor at the News office Monday and took advantage of our Star-Telegram and News bargain rate.

Walter Dabney orders The News another year.

Rev. W. C. Garrett has our thanks for a subscription to The Star-Telegram this week.

Ambrose Rippe and family of Electra spent Christmas in the A. P. Rippe home.

W. L. Campbell, Mesdames L. H. Mcarty and Roy Campbell were Clarendon visitors Friday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wells and son of Dalhart spent Christmas with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

Edgar Thompson of Plemons is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Sloan of Pampa spent Christmas in the A. W. Haynes home.

Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Montgomery were Amarillo visitors last Thursday.

W. T. Wilson has our thanks for a subscription to The News and Star-Telegram.

T. H. Pickett of Heald was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

W. B. Matlar extends his expiration date on The News another year.

Temple Rogers of Amarillo is here this week on business.

Scott's Kitchen

Short Orders

Chilli and Roasts

The Best Pies and Coffee

Give Us a Trial

RILEY SCOTT, Prop.

W. Sherman White

Attorney-at-Law

McLean Texas

Hail-Fire-Tornado

Insurance

The kind that absolutely protects you against financial loss, in case of fire, hail or tornado.

RIPPY & BEALL

Office at Citizens State Bank

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

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

A Good Resolution

A good resolution for the New Year would be to resolve to buy the best grades of oil, gasoline and greases for your car at our station where you get the kind of service you have a right to expect.

If you need a new car, investigate the Chevrolet, for looks, convenience, economy, and remember—

It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.

Smith Bros. Chevrolet

Alger and Layton Woody came in last Thursday from a trip to California.

Luther Willis of Shamrock spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. R. E. Willis.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Lindsey went to Clarendon Friday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Prock of Alanreed were McLean visitors Friday.

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

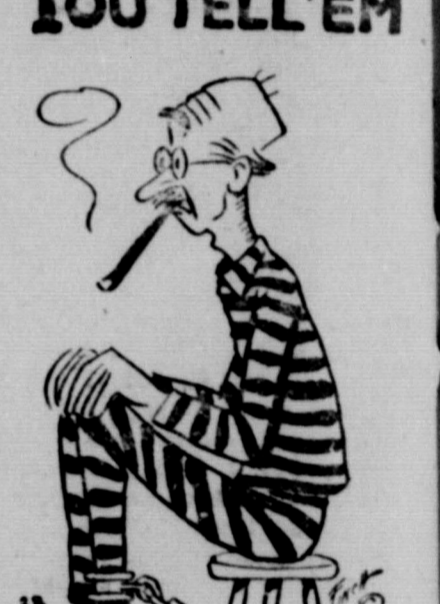
REAL DRAY

SERVICE

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

Kunkel Bros.

YOU TELL 'EM



If everybody were to get what they deserved we should have to build more jails

You deserve the best in building materials and coal, and by buying of us, you are assured of not only the best of materials, but the best of service. Try us.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

W. T. Wilson, Mgr. Phone



—because, in flying, it exposes a phosphorescent substance which covers its body under the wings. Regular use of

Puretest

CASTOR OIL

helps to keep the human body glowing with health.

Puretest Castor Oil is a gentle internal cleanser, so pure that its taste is sweet and nutty, suggesting a fine salad oil. At last, a castor oil that children find easy to take!

One of 200 Puretest preparations for health and hygiene. Every item the best that skill and care can produce.

Erwin Drug Co.

