

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, April 23, 1925.

Number 17.

## DEAN RE-ELECTED SCHOOL SUPT.

At a meeting of the school board last week, Supt. D. E. Dean was offered the superintendency again for the coming term.

Mr. Dean is just rounding out his first term as superintendent here, and his work has been very satisfactory. His re-election as head of the McLean schools means a continuation of our schools' progress.

Teachers for the other positions in the school will be selected at a later date.

## McLEAN WINS CO. MEET DECISION STATE OFFICIALS

Austin, April 20, 1925.

Supt. D. E. Dean,  
McLean, Texas.

Dear Mr. Dean:

We are in receipt of your letter of April 17th.

I wrote to Superintendent Irvin at Pampa Saturday in regard to the question asked in your letter.

I am having a copy of that letter made and am enclosing it herewith for your information.

Yours very truly,  
ROY B. HENDERSON.

Austin, April 18, 1925.

Supt. W. B. Irvin,  
Pampa, Texas.

Dear Mr. Irvin:

After going over your letter of April 15th very carefully, it is my opinion that Superintendent Dean of McLean is correct in his claim that points made by contestants below the high school cannot be counted on the high school's score in determining county all-round championship. It seems that you failed to see a notice in the January issue of the Interscholastic Leaguer touching upon this particular point. The comment is in the official notice column, and reads as follows:

Article XI, Section 1, provides for the manner in which points shall be counted toward county championship. Heretofore, it has been the custom to allow grades housed in a high school building to count points won on the high school's standing. The interpretation now made by the State Executive Committee disallows this practice. Grades below the high school and housed in a high school building compete on their own account, just as a ward school does. It is also called to the attention of county executive committees that no points may be counted in all-round county championship events that are not scheduled in the Constitution and Rules.

This rule has been made necessary owing to the fact that in most counties some schools competing have the lower grades in the same building with the high school, while other schools have only the high school grades. In such circumstances it is clear that it would be unfair competition to allow one school to count points in events in which other schools are not able to compete. Unfortunately, in some individual cases, the rules may work hardships, but they must be made to fit the majority of conditions that may arise, and when the rules are made, they must be enforced uniformly. It seems to me that in this particular case of yours, since both schools involved have students in the lower grades and in the high school grades, it would not be unfair to allow such points to count. On the other hand, however, we must rule that points made by students in the grades below the high school cannot count on the high school's score.

I am returning the sheet which shows the distribution of the points made in your county meet. I have placed a ring around the points made in the events that I understand should not have been counted toward the high school's score. If this is correct, you should deduct 56 points from the score made by Pampa and 35 points from McLean, leaving 80 points for McLean and 65 for Pampa.

Sometime ago we wrote Mr. Dean that, if possible, the volley ball teams should get together and play off the match. In the same letter, however, we stated that the restrictions from the county executive committee in this regard should be followed.

Yours very truly,  
ROY B. HENDERSON.



## ROAD PETITION PRESENTED TO COMMISSIONERS

A petition signed by the property owners affected was presented to the Commissioners Court at Lefors Tuesday, asking that a county road be opened running north from McLean on the proposed Hedley to Miami road.

No action was taken by the court other than setting the first Monday in next month in which to meet and view the proposed route. This meeting will be held in McLean, stopping in our town for dinner at noon and starting from that end of the road in the afternoon.

## WHITTINGTON WELL BURNS FOR 48 HOURS

The Whittington oil well No. 4 caught fire one day last week, we are informed, from a workman lighting his pipe near the well. The gas surrounding the well caught at once and the well looked like a gigantic blow torch for the two days it burned, the fire finally being extinguished by the use of steam.

Hundreds of people visited the well during the blaze, and the surrounding country was lighted each night for miles in each direction.

## FISHERMAN'S LUCK

A number of McLean men went fishing Monday night, but we have been unable to get a detailed report from them as to just who was along and the number of fish caught. However, from the way a certain county agent was setting up the cold drinks Tuesday, the joke was on some one. Besides the county agent, an attorney and an undertaker were in the party.

A. W. Haynes and son, John, and daughters, Mesdames C. C. Sloan and Roy Campbell, were Amarillo visitors Tuesday.

W. H. Peters of Pampa was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Master Orman Harlan of White Deer is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Kibler.

Miss Ruby Cook has returned from a visit in Amarillo.

J. M. Noel and Uncle Ben Pierce were business visitors in Wheeler and Shamrock Wednesday.

W. J. Ball of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

Floyd Phillips and S. B. Morse returned Monday from a fishing trip to Taumcari, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Speed of Clarendon were business visitors in our city Tuesday.

## TWO STORY BUSINESS BUILDING MAY BE ERECTED SOON

It is rumored that a two story building may be erected soon on the corner lots across from the Citizens State Bank, if present plans are carried out.

The bank will occupy the front with a store building at the rear with side entrance, and a lodge hall above.

This building, together with the four new buildings adjoining that have already been contracted for, will add much to the looks of the city.

## SMALL FARMERS GET JUSTICE IN NEW WESTERN STORY

The pioneer small farmers, sometimes contemptuously called "nesters" have been done belated justice by Vingie E. Roe, in the story, "Nameless River," the opening installment of which is in this issue of The News. The heroine of the story is one of the "nesters" and a finer, truer, more wholesome heroine never came out of the big West.

The News has been fortunate in securing the serial rights of this new story, and we want our readers to read the opening installments. If you will do that we feel sure that you will not want to miss a single chapter. You may rest assured that you can find no more interesting story in any paper or magazine than this one.

## A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Reported. Last Sunday a pot luck dinner was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Copeland in honor of the 18th birthday of their daughter, Miss Marie, and Miss Sinclair Rice. The table was covered with good things to eat and in the center was a cake brightly glowing with 18 lighted candles. It was a noon hour that those present will not soon forget.

The afternoon was pleasantly spent in making pictures and a general good time. Those present were: Misses Lolene Coffey, Verna Rice, Roby and Mary Anderson, Ila Abbott, Minnie Morse, Sallie Campbell, Elizabeth Bird, Margaret Glass, Gladys Holloway, Leora Kinard, Jewell Glass, Sinclair Rice, Marie, Kathleen and Fattie Belle Copeland; and Rev. J. G. Thomas.

Mrs. W. B. Upham went to Elk City, Okla., Wednesday to be with her husband.

Arnold Steger of Alanreed visited relatives here Wednesday.

Chas. Lester and Homer Crabtree were Shamrock visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Howard visited relatives at Alanreed Friday.

## MONTHLY TRADES DAY CALLED OFF BY SALES COMMITTEE

The regular monthly sales and trades day has been called off for the present upon recommendation of the sales committee.

According to the plan of the Chamber of Commerce, there were to have been three monthly sales held this season, two of which have been held, but on account of lack of interest at this time it is not thought wise to hold the May sale.

## METHODIST WOMEN PROTEST PARDONS

At a meeting of the 15th annual session of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, Northwest Texas Methodist Conference, that closed at Memphis Tuesday, the following telegram was sent to Gov. Ferguson:

"Whereas, our Governor is pardoning the criminals of the State at the rate of four a day, and, whereas, we women of the social service committee feel that these law-breakers constitute a menace to our citizenship, thereby making the effects of our laws null and void, we, the women of Northwest Texas Conference, protest against this abuse of the pardoning power, and as law-abiding citizens request that guilty persons suffer the penalty meted out to them by a judge and jury."

O. L. Oldham, missionary, of Shamrock, J. E. Stanley of Wheeler, Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Miss Bessie Sabin left Tuesday for Plainview to attend a regional conference of the Baptists of the State.

J. S. Howard visited his brother at Childress Sunday. Mr. Howard reports everything very dry in that section.

James H. Franklin has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

W. L. Campbell returned last week from a trip to Lubbock and other South Plains points. Mr. Campbell says crop prospects are much better here than anywhere he has been.

Searcy Douglas orders his address changed to Stanley, N. M.

W. L. Haynes and A. A. Ledbetter returned Monday from Littlefield and other points.

Mesdames H. F. Wingo and W. R. Wise left Monday for Dalhart to attend the Odd Fellows Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hedrick of Alanreed were McLean visitors Saturday.

## BOY SCOUT TROOP TO BE ORGANIZED

Definite steps are being taken to organize a boy scout troop in McLean.

A subscription paper was circulated early in the week and President White of the Chamber of Commerce wired \$100 to the meeting of the Panhandle Board of Boy Scout Executives that met at Canadian Tuesday night, as first payment on McLean's assessment in the Panhandle campaign.

Just as soon as a man from headquarters can be sent to our town to give instruction in properly organizing boy scouts, a local troop will be formed.

## CLARENDON DISTRICT M. E. CONFERENCE TO CONVENE HERE

On next Monday evening the district conference of the Methodist church will convene in McLean for a two days' session. Services will begin Monday night with a preaching service. Tuesday morning the business session will be opened and will continue throughout the day. There will be preaching Tuesday at eleven o'clock and also at the evening hour.

There will be something like two hundred delegates at the conference, and it will require a sacrifice on the part of all the people to entertain them. We invite the public to attend the services. And we will appreciate any co-operation we may receive from the public in general in assisting in entertaining the conference. McLean people always do things in a big way, therefore we can but expect hearty support from any and all. Help us to make our visiting friends enjoy our hospitality. Remember the date, Monday evening, the 27th.

J. G. THOMAS, Pastor.

## SERVICE TAILOR SHOP INSTALLS NEW CLEANER

Hansel Christian, proprietor of the Service Tailor Shop, has installed an "up-to-the-minute" electric cleaner. This modern machine is a labor saver as well as being the latest thing in clothes cleaning equipment. Mr. Christian recently purchased a new press, and with the addition of the cleaner he is well prepared to take care of his cleaning and pressing trade.

## EVERY DAY IN EVERY WAY

If Ma Ferguson practices "Do unto others, etc." we wonder what she has on her mind when she pardons a dozen a day?—Quana Tribune-Chief.

Mrs. W. L. Haynes and daughters, Johnnie Villa and Gorda Leu, visited relatives in Erick, Okla., Friday and Saturday.

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

Mrs. Frank Bailey of Heald was shopping in McLean Saturday.

(Mrs. Earl Wilcox) returned to her home in Wildorado Saturday after a visit with relatives here.

(Mrs. C. C. Sloan of Pampa is visiting in the A. W. Haynes home this week.

(Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell were Pampa visitors Sunday.

(Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Back and children of Lefors were week end visitors in McLean.

(Mrs. Amie Jaye is visiting relatives at Heald this week.

(Fred Landers and Donald Beall visited the Whittington oil well Saturday.

(Mrs. J. W. Kibler returned Sunday from Dallas and other points.

(Mrs. Whatley returned to her home at Groom Friday after a visit with her mother, Mrs. C. E. A. Pollard.

(W. B. Upham went to Elk City, Okla., for medical treatment this week.

(O. K. Murphree went to Amarillo last Thursday to attend the funeral of his daughter.

## POSTAL HIGHWAY MEETING AT SHAMROCK TUESDAY NIGHT

Guy Hill, secretary of the Shamrock Chamber of Commerce, called Mr. Lander, secretary of McLean Chamber of Commerce, Wednesday and invited the McLean chamber to meet with them in a highway meeting on Tuesday, April 28, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Hill stated that an effort is being made to route the Postal Highway from Elk City, Okla., by way of Wheeler, Mobeetie and Pampa, to Amarillo. The purpose of the meeting is to take steps to prevent such a change. The agitation for the change is only a rumor at present, but is of vital importance to the towns from the Oklahoma line to Amarillo.

According to traveling men, the Postal Highway from Shamrock to Amarillo is in better shape than the majority of the highways over the state at present, the only real bad stretch of road being between Shamrock and Texola, Okla. The continued dry weather is largely responsible for the bad condition of the roads, it being almost impossible to maintain them under heavy traffic without sufficient moisture to secure clay for patching rough places, etc.

If you are interested in good roads, and especially the Postal Highway, make your plans now to attend this meeting at Shamrock Tuesday night. Secretary Lander expresses a wish that every business man in McLean be at this meeting.

## ERWIN DRUG CO. ADDS EQUIPMENT

A new ice cream storage machine has been added to the fountain equipment at the Erwin Drug store this week. The new machine will keep cream at the uniform temperature of 14 degrees without the use of ice, an electric motor keeping dry cold air circulating around the cream cans.

The new equipment will allow the keeping of several flavors of cream in perfect condition at all times.

The interior of the store has been recently redecorated, and with the modern conveniences already installed, makes this store one of the best equipped drug stores in this section.

## GOOD RAIN FALLS WEDNESDAY NIGHT

A good rain fell here Wednesday night and floods are threatening as we go to press Thursday.

While there has been no serious need for a rain in our community, the added moisture is very welcome just at planting time.

## MISS SEELBACH COMING

By Reporter. Don't forget that County Demonstrator Miss Eula Nell Seelbach will meet with the Economic Club April 27 at 2:30 p. m., at the Cousins building, where the Methodist church hold their services. All new members are expected to be on time, and all old members are especially invited and looked for. Don't forget the date, Monday, April 27, at 2:30 p. m.

Sam Pakan of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Friday.

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

R. M. Gibson of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

Byrd Gull visited his sister, Miss Lilly, at Memphis Sunday.

Frank Hommel of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Donald Beall and C. C. Bogan were Wellington visitors Tuesday.

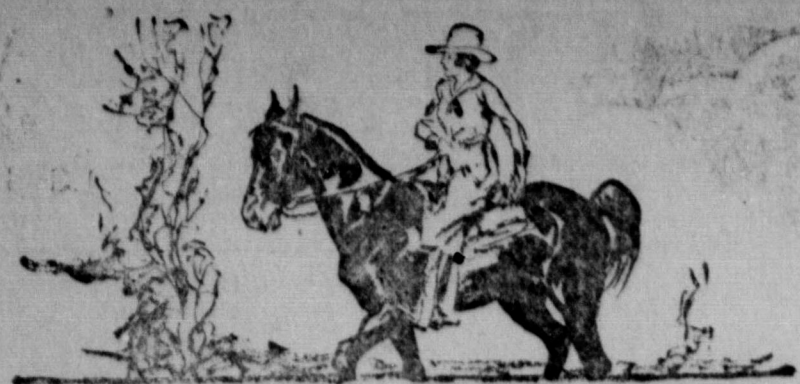
W. P. Dial of Memphis was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brown of Alanreed were in the city Friday.

Ms. and Mrs. Leo Heasley of Burkburnett are visiting relatives here.

C. S. Rice, Chas. Back and W. S. White were Lefors visitors Tuesday.





# NAMELESS RIVER

VINGIE E. ROE

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In this unusual story of the West readers travel the road of romance on the adventure express and are tickled through to the terminus named Gratification. The road is a marvel and the scenery amazing. It passes restful hamlets and green fields and proceeds on into the wilderness and the mountains. Those who are unhappy in dull drudgery and daily routine will get a taste of the free and the open, the great outdoors where life is expressed in swift action and the joy of living. The call of the wild, the lure of the blood meet their satisfaction in great moments when virile characters, men and women, enact their exciting roles, struggle and fight, seek and are sought, live and love and are rewarded such according to his just deserts.

The stallion did pick up his feet, for he was intelligent, but he shook his proud head, laid his ears back on his neck, and the sweat started on his sensitive skin at the needless rake of the spur. The great dark eyes in his gray-blue face shone for a time like fox-fire in the dark, twin sparks beneath the light of his tossing silver forelock. He chose his footing more carefully, though he was an artist in hill climbing at all times, for the woman on his back was a hard taskmaster. Caught as a colt in the high meadows of the Upper Country beyond Deep Heart hills, the horse had served her faithfully for four of his seven years of life, and hated her sullenly. There was mixed blood in his veins—wild, from the slim white mother who had never felt a rope; patrician, gentle, tractable, from the thoroughbred black father lost from a horse-trader's string eleven years back and sought for many bootless moons because of his great value.

Swayed by the instincts of these two strains the superb animal obeyed this woman who was unquestionably his master, though rebellion surged in him at every chastisement. For an hour the two came down along the breast of a ridge, dropping slowly in a long diagonal, and presently came out on a bold shoulder that jutted from the parent spine. Here, with the thinning trees falling abruptly away, a magnificent view spread out below. For a long time there had been in the rider's ears a low and heavy murmur, a ceaseless sound of power. Now its source was visible—the river that wound between wide meadows spread like flaring boucées on either side—broad, level, green stretches that looked rich as a king's lands, and were.



The Woman Reined Up Her Horse, and Sitting Sidewise, Looked Down with Moody Eyes.

moody eyes. A frown drew close the dark brows under the hat brim, the full sensuous lips hardened into a tight line. Hatred flamed in her passionate face, for the smiling valley was tainted. At the far edge of the green floor across the river there nestled against the hills that rose abruptly the small log buildings of a homestead. There was a cabin, square built and neat, a stable, a shed or two, and stout corrals built after the fashion of a stockade, their close-set upright saplings gleaming faintly in the light. And on the green carpet a long brown line lay stretched from end to end, straight as a plumb-line, attesting to the accuracy of the eye that drew it. A team of big bay horses even now plodded along that line, leaving behind them a tiny addition in the form of a flange of new turned earth, the restless effect of the conquering plow. The plow, hated of all those who follow the fringe of the wilderness, savage, trapper and cattlemaster. In the furrow behind walked the owner of the accurate eyes—deep, wide, blue eyes they were, set beautifully apart under calm brows of a golden-brown which matched exactly the thick lashes and the heavy rope of hair braided and pinned around the head hidden in an old-fashioned sun-bonnet—for this only other figure in the primeval picture was a woman also. She was young by the grace of the upright carriage, strong by the way she handled her plow, confident in every movement, every action. She stood almost as tall as the average man, and she walked with the free swing of one.

For a long time the rider on the high shoulder of the ridge sat regarding these tiny plodders in the valley. Then she deliberately took from its straps the rifle that hung on her saddle, lifted it to her shoulder, took slow aim and fired. It was a high-power gun, capable of carrying much farther than this point of aim, and its bullet spat whiningly into the earth so near the moving team that one of the horses jumped and squatted. The woman lowered the gun and watched.

But the upright figure plodding in its furrow never so much as turned its head. It merely pulled the lines back about its waist, thereby steadying the frightened horse back to its business, and crept ahead at its plowing.

"D—n!" said the woman.

She laid the rifle across her pommel, reined the blue stallion sharply away and went on her interrupted journey. Two hours later she rode into the shady, crooked lane that passed for a street in Cordova. Composed of a general store, a blacksmith shop, a few ancient cabins, the isolated trading point called itself a town. McKane of the store did four-fifths business and fancied himself exceedingly.

As the woman came cantering down the street between the cabins he ceased whittling on the splinter in his hands and watched her. She was well worth watching, too, for she was straight as an iron, and she rode like one. Of the half dozen men lounging on the store porch in the drowsy afternoon, not one but gazed at her with covetous eyes.

A light grew up in McKane's keen face, a satisfaction, an appreciation, a recognition of excellence.

"Hey George!" he said softly. "Boys, I don't know which is the most worth while—the half-breed Bluefire or Kate Cathrow on his back!"

"I'll take the woman," said a lean youth in worn leather, his starved young face attesting to the womanless wilderness of the Upper Country from whence he hailed. "Yea, Lord—I'll take the woman."

"You mean you would," said McKane, smiling. "If you could. Many a man has tried it, but Kate rides alone. Yea, and rules her kingdom with an iron hand—that's wrong—it's steel, and Toledo steel at that, tempered fine, and merciless."

"You seem to know th' lady pretty well."

"All Nameless River knows her," said the trader, lowering his voice as she drew near, "and the Deep Hearts, too, as far as cattle run."

"Take an keep yer woman—if ye can—" put in a bearded man of fifty who sat against a post, his booted feet stretched along the floor, "but give me th' horse. I've loved him ever since I first laid eyes on him two years back."

"He's more than a horse—he's got brains behind them speakin' eyes, soft as black when he's peaceful, but burnin' like coals when he's mad. I've seen him mad, an' itched to own him then. Kate's a brute to him—don't understand him, an' don't want to."

McKane dropped his chair forward and rose quickly to his feet as the woman cantered up.

"Hello, Kate," he said, as she sat a moment regarding the group, "how's the world at Sky Line ranch?"

"All there," she said shortly, "or was when I left."

She swung out of her saddle and flung her reins to the ground. She pulled off her gloves and pushed the hat back from her forehead, which showed sweated white above the tan of her face. She passed into the store with McKane, the spurs rattling on her booted heels.

Left alone the big, blue stallion turned his alert head and looked at the men on the porch, drawing a deep breath and rolling the wheel in his half-breed bit.

It was as the bearded man had said—intelligence in a marked degree looked out of the stary eyes in the blue face. That individual reached out a covetous hand, but the horse did not move. He knew his business too well as Kate Cathrow's servant.

Inside the store the woman took two letters which McKane gave her from the dingy pig-on-holes that did duty as post office, read them, frowned and put them in the pocket of her leather riding skirt. Then she selected a few things from the shelves which she stowed in a flour sack and was ready to go. McKane followed her close, his eyes searching her face with unconcealed desire. She did not notice the men on the porch, who regarded her frankly, but passed out among them as though they were not there. It was this cool insolence which cleared the path before her wherever she appeared, as if all observers, feeling the inferiority her disdain implied, acknowledged it.

But as she descended the five or six steps that led down from the porch, she came face to face with a newcomer, one who neither gaped nor shifted back, but looked her square in the face.

This was a man of some thirty-four or five, big, brawny, lean and fit, of a rather homely countenance lighted by gray eyes that read his kind like print.

He looked like a cattlemaster save for one thing—the silver star pinned to the left breast of his flannel shirt, for this was Sheriff Price Selwood.

"Good day, Kate," he said. A red flush rose in the woman's face, but it was not set there by any liking for the speaker who accosted her, that was plain.

"It's never a good day when I meet you," she said evenly. "It's a bad one."

The sheriff smiled.

"That's good," he answered, "but some day I'll make it better."

McKane, his own face flushed with sudden anger, stepped close.

"Price," he said firmly, "you and I've been pretty fair friends, but when you talk to Miss Cathrow like that, you've got me to settle with. That sounded like a threat."

"Did it?" said Selwood. "It was."

The trader was as good as his word. With the last syllable his fist shot out, and took the speaker in the jaw, a clean stroke, timed a half-second sooner than the other had expected, though he had expected it. It snapped his head back on his shoulders, but did not make him stagger, and the next moment he had met McKane half-way with all the force of his two hundred pounds of bone and muscle.

In the midst of the whirlwind fight that followed, Kate Cathrow, having pulled on her gloves and coolly tied her sack in place on her saddle mounted Bluefire and rode away with out a backward look.

Twenty minutes later the sheriff picked up the trader and rolled him up on the porch. He stood panting himself, one hand on the worn plank; the other wiping the blood and dirt from his face.

"Get some water, boys," he said quietly, "and when he comes around tell him I'll be back tomorrow for my coffee and tobacco—five pounds of each—and anything more he wants to give me."

He picked up his wide hat, brushed it with his torn sleeve, set it back on his head precisely, walked to his own horse, which was tied some distance away, mounted and rode south toward the more open country where his own ranch lay.

"I'm d—d," said the bearded man softly, "it didn't take her long to stir up something on a peaceful day! If it'd been over Bluefire, now—there's something to fight for—but a woman!—"

"But—Glory—Glory!" whispered the lean boy who had watched Kate hungrily, "ain't she worth it? Oh, just ain't she? Wish I was McKane this minute!"

"Doubter be th' sheriff," said the other enigmatically.

## CHAPTER II

### The Homestead on Nameless.

When the sun dropped over the western ridge, the girl in the deep sun-bonnet unhitched her horses from the plow. She looped her lines on the harness, rubbed each sweating bay head a moment, carefully cleaned her share with a small wooden paddle which she took from a pocket in her calico skirt and tipped the implement over share-face down.

Then she untied the slatted bonnet and took it off, carrying it in her hand as she swung away with her team at her heels, and the change was marvelous. Where had been a somewhat masculine figure, plodding at man's work a few moments before, was now a young goddess striding the virgin earth.

The rose glow of coming twilight in the mountains barred the stern slants with magic, fell on her bronzed head like ethereal dust of gems. All in a moment she had become beautiful. The golden shade of her smooth skin was but a tint above that of her hair and brows and lashes, a blend to delight an artist, so rare was it—though her mother said they were "all off the same piece." There was red in her makeup, too, faint, thinned, beneath the light tan of her cheeks, flaming forth brightly in the even line of her full lips.

Out of this glare of noonday color her blue eyes shone like calm waters under summer skies. Some of the men of the country had seen John Allison's daughter, but not one of them could have told you she was handsome—for not one of them had seen her without the disguising shelter of the bonnet. She went with the weary horses to the edge of the river, sat here in the broad meadows, and stood between them as they drank.

She raised her head and looked across the swift water-stream to the high shoulder of the distant ridge, but there was no fear in the calm depths of her eyes. She stood so, quiet, tired at ease, until the horses had drunk their fill and with windy breaths of satisfaction were ready to go on across the flat to the stable and corral.

Here she left them in the hands of a boy of seventeen, very much after her own type, but who walked with a hopeless halt, and went on to the cabin.

"Hello, Mammy," she said, smiling—and if she had been beautiful before she was exquisite when she smiled, for the red lips curled up at the corners and the blue eyes narrowed to drowsy slits of sweetness.

But there was no answering smile on the gaunt face of the big woman who met her at the door with work-hardened hands laid anxiously on her young shoulders.

"Nance, girl," she said straightly, "I heard a shot this afternoon—I reckon it whistled some out there in th' neighborhood."

"It did," said Nance honestly, "so close it made Dan squint."

In spite of her courage the woman paled a bit.

"My Lord A'mighty!" she said distressedly, "I do wish your puppy had stayed in Missouri! I make no doubt he'd been legin' today—and I'd not be eating my heart out with longin' for him, sorrow over Bud, an' fear for every time you're out of my sight. And th' land ain't worth it."

But Nance Allison laid her hand over her mother's and turned in the doorway to look once again at the red and purple veils of dusk haze falling down the mountain's face, to listen to the song of Nameless river, hurrying down from the mysterious canyons of the Deep Heart hills, and a sort of dawning awe irradiated her features.

"Worth it!" she repeated slowly. "No—not papp's death—not Bud's amassment—but worth every lick of work I ever can do, worth every glorious hour I spend on it, worth every bluff I call, every sneak thief enemy I defy—and some day it will be worth a mint of gold when the cattle grow to herds. And in the meantime it's—why, Mammy, it's the anteroom of heaven, the fringes of paradise, right here in Nameless valley."

The mother sighed. "You love it a lot, don't you?" she asked plaintively.

"I think it's more than love," said the big girl slowly as she rolled her faded sleeves higher along her golden arms preparatory to washing at the well in the yard. "I think it's principle—a proving of myself—I think it's a front line in the battle of life—and I believe I'm a mighty fighter."

"I know you are," said the woman with conviction, faintly tinged with pride, "but—there'll be few cattle left for herds if things go on the way they have gone. Perhaps there'll be neither herds nor herders—"

But her daughter interrupted. "There'll be a fight, at any rate," she said as she plunged her face, man fashion, into the basin filled with water from the bucket which she had lifted, hand over hand—there'll be a fight to the finish when I start—and some day I'm a—'d I'll start!"

(Continued next week)

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. tfe Ed D. Smith left Saturday for Childress on business.

Mrs. Watt and children of Burnett returned home Monday after a visit with her father, Mr. Hardin.

W. J. Watson, highway employe, of Pampa was transacting business in McLean this week.

Texhoma Oil & Refining Co. For Value and Service Use TEXHOMA PRODUCTS Amabile Motor Oils 100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania. W. D. WILES Agent Phone 131 McLean, Texas

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

Is Your Car Ready? After the winter's grind, let us put your car in shape for the spring and summer. Special attention to batteries and ignition. Drive in today or phone us to come get your car. GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP "A Square Deal Always"

No. 90 Official Statement of the Financial Condition of THE GUARANTY STATE BANK at Alanreed, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 6th day of April, 1925, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 23rd day of April, 1925. RESOURCES Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral... \$41,806.19 Overdrafts... 182.16 Bonds and Stocks... 85.00 Real Estate (banking house)... 4,900.00 Other Real Estate... 660.00 Furniture and Fixtures... 2,107.50 Due from other Banks and Bankers, and cash on hand... 9,140.49 Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund... 1,187.48 Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund... 2,699.28 Other Resources, Cash Collections... 1.15 Total... \$62,749.16 LIABILITIES Capital Stock paid in... \$15,000.00 Surplus Fund... 200.00 Undivided Profits, net... 70.64 Individual Deposits, subject to check... 38,144.44 Time Certificates of Deposit... 7,496.00 Cashier's Checks... 487.99 Other Liabilities, Letters of Credit outstanding... 1,350.00 Total... \$62,749.16 State of Texas, County of Gray, We, C. M. McCullough, as president, and Jennie Sherrard, as secretary, cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief. C. M. McCULLOUGH, President, JENNIE SHERRARD, Asst. Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of April, A. D. 1925. S. L. BALL, Notary Public, (SEAL) Gray County, Texas. Correct—Attest: M. M. HEDRICK, ANDY WORD, E. B. HEDRICK, Directors.

Our State Charter Means Hedged about with safety but not hampered in service. Local needs are quickly seen and as quickly met, by this safe, firmly established institution, operation under laws framed especially for Texas. You have the assurance that your deposits will be secure and at the same time will help the development of McLean institutions and prosperity. We welcome your account, no matter how small. The Citizens State Bank A Guaranty Fund Bank CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$35,750.00 J. I. CALL, President C. C. BOGAN, Cashier



**GIDDY GRANDMA ROUGED;  
GRANDPA PERFUMED**

Like an apparition of the long ago, an edition of the Belmont (Ohio) Chronicle tells the startling facts that our calico-clad grandmothers did paint their cheeks and that our hickory-shirted grandfathers parted their hair in the middle. Flappers? Yes—seventy-five years ago.

Through the courtesy of Louis P. Troll, who is in possession of a copy of the Belmont Chronicle published in 1852, a brief glance into the mysterious realms of the past disillusion the now almost universal belief that the present generation, and in fact several generations of young people, are "different" from ancestors who lived and blossomed forth "when grandmother was a girl."

In regard to the personal appearance of grandmother, the same old "secrets of beauty" were read and longed for—how to make wrinkled faces smooth; how to remove tan, how to have bright and sparkling eyes, how to make the cheeks and lips red, how to make offensive breath sweet, and how to make hands soft and white. "A skin you love to touch" was seen in the newspaper quite as often as today, with the wording slightly changed, but nevertheless effective to patrons. Clothing store advertisements bristled with phrases like "make yourself beautiful," "please p.m." "latest style Paris shirts," and other vanity-charged synonyms.

After grandfather and grandmother dined in the then extreme-styled Paris clothes, did they sit in the parlor and talk over the crop outlook or number of converts at the recent "big meeting"? Some, perhaps, they do now, but here's what greeted their eyes weekly in the newspaper: "Owing to increased business, we have arranged a special omnibus from St. Clairsville to Wheeling or other points, suitable for moonlight parties. Round trip now 75 cents. Can be had at all hours. S. & W. Lewis."

Did grandfather make a trip to his favorite bootlegger before going to see his best girl? Perhaps, for an item carrying a resolution adopted by a party of 75-year-old suffragets (yes, they had them) has this to say regarding the matter: "Resolved, That we will marry no young man who is in the habit of tipping, for we are assured that his wife will come to want and his children will go barefooted."

Grandfather carried a toothbrush which "just fit the contour of his teeth," in his vest pocket, and on special occasions spilled a little perfume on his dress suit, as is noted in an advertisement by I. D. Johnson, in his drug store opposite the American House in the county seat.

**Health not Perfect**

That the present occupants of the earth are more "weakly" than those of three-quarters of a century ago is disputed in the age-old edition. Blood-purifiers, sugar-coated pills, worm medicine, and drugs guaranteed to cure any disease, from paralysis to snake bites were given very prominent places in the newspapers. In fact, so well did medicine appeal to the people of those days, according to the amount of advertisements, that F. Cochran of St. Clairsville invented and sold a drug that was aptly dubbed "An infallible remedy or man or beast for any disease." It was sold by druggists in nearly every town in the country.

**Miscellaneous Notes**

Nationally, the country was in the midst of a vicious battle for the election of a president. The Chronicle very decidedly backed Gen. Winfield Scott for the nomination, subject to the Whig national convention.

A life insurance agent, in urging policy sales, said that if men would give up just one drink of liquor a day, they could save 25c a week to the insurance fund.

Coal, pork, flour, meal, potatoes, corn, oats, hay and country produce will be accepted as payment for the Chronicle subscription.

Stucco and cement were mentioned in several advertisements throughout the paper.

John Jepson, a merchant of St. Clairsville, employed a seemingly effective method of collecting bills. The merchant stated that on a certain date, all debts and debtors would be published in the different newspapers in the county, provided they were not paid by that time.

Wanted, Apprentice for the chair business. A seventeen-year-old country lad preferred. J. Anderson, St. Clairsville.

Indigo. A new article just on the market. Try it. Robert Hodgkin, Hodgkin's Mills.

Almanacs: 2,000 received for the

year 1925. Call and receive your annual copy.

Samuel Lewis, of Ohio, was nominated vice president of the United States on the Free Soil ticket.

**A FOREST FABLE—  
BURNING HOMES**

By Edgar P. Allen

One day last summer a man set fire to more than a score of homes. Every home was entirely consumed and there was no insurance. The man went on his way, if not rejoicing, at least without visible signs of regret. He had no fear of punishment because the homes he had destroyed were not yet built; they were still in the tree trunks awaiting the magic wand of industry to give them habitable form. But economically these homes were destroyed as surely as though the trees had been made into lumber and the lumber into structures. And this is the way it happened: it was the vacation season and an automobile carrying a party of tourists stopped on a road that wound through a magnificent stand of timber. The travelers sat in rapturous admiration of the quiet forest scene and rhapsodized over the great trees that crowned their majestic beauty as far as the eye could see. One of the men of the party lit a contemplative cigarette and tossed the match to the side of the road, and the auto passed on.

Half an hour later a fire lookout man on a distant high point saw yellowish smoke ballooning over the tree tops. Upon the chart before him he located the fire approximately, then turned quickly to the telephone which connected him with the forest ranger's station.

After what seemed an interminable wait, the lookout, with his powerful field glasses, noted various gangs of men at work. They were combating that most terrifying, most unmanageable and dangerous of all rebellious elements—the forest fire. For a day and night and another day the battle waged. Grimy men, black as the charred trunks around them, worn to the last stages of exhaustion, fought on—cutting away underbrush, dynamiting logs and trees, coating off the slinking fringes of advancing ground fire, shifting one to another above the crackling inferno of heat and smoke, panting like hunted animals around the water barrels where they slaked their thirst with the lukewarm liquid, but gaining, almost imperceptibly at first, yet gradually with greater certainty as the weary hours dragged on. And amid the confusion and crash of falling timber the ranger and his foremen generated the battle.

Several days later a wide, barren scar lay upon the mountain side, still smoldering in places where the black splinters of the charred stumps pointed like accusing fingers, and still sent out masses of yellowish white smoke. The scar covered hundreds of acres and it would continue to smolder and smoke for weeks, while all about in the adjacent woods were fire guards constantly vigilant to see that the enemy did not creep out and strike again.

And far away the automobile tourists journeyed carefree and utterly unconcerned. At a sawmill they stopped for a few minutes to watch the logs in slow procession from the pond to the bandaws. "What a shame," exclaimed the man with the cigarette, in a burst of sentimental revolt, "what a shame to cut down those beautiful trees!"

**WHO AM I?**

I have scattered bread crusts, tin cans, Sunday supplements and paper plates from the Caves in Southern Oregon to Mount Baker in Northern Washington.

I have hacked forest trees and left camp fires burning from the California line to the Canadian border.

I have hooked pears from a "dwarf" orchard and walnuts in the Willamette Valley. "Some Beauties" from beautiful Hood river and "Delicious" apples from the broad Yakima Valley.

I have rolled rocks into the sapphire depths of Crater Lake and thrown tin cans into Lake Chelan.

I have seen all, heard all, and in my weak way have managed to destroy much.

I am the careless and thoughtless American Tourist!

The lumber industry represents investments totalling \$12,000,000,000, employs 800,000 persons and indirectly about 1,000,000, and its annual output has a value of more than \$3,000,000,000. Annually thru destruction of forests by fires left

by careless campers or smokers, it and the nation are subjected to timber losses which aggregate millions of dollars.

They say that Rockefeller has plenty to eat but can't eat. We know a guy that would sell Rockefeller his stomach for fifteen cents. He hasn't used it very often.

Magazine article asks: "What Is Home?" Home is the place where you can say things about the food that you don't dare to say in a restaurant.

A car nigger head lump coal expected today. Feed Store. Advertisement 1c

Try our Lowe Brothers floor varnish. None better sold. Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. Advertisement 17-2c

A British surgeon declares that men are getting handsomer every day. This is not the usual reflection of the store windows.

"There are germs that live on other germs." There are people like that, too.

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

**Warts**

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—I have in charge a good 5-room house, furnished, and half block of land in north part of town, for sale. Priced to sell quick. Will accept part trade. Donald Beall. 1c

MULES.—Three spans of good work mules for sale. J. E. Cubine, phone 66, 3. 16-2p

TOMATO AND CABBAGE plants for sale. Ready now. M. H. Kinard. 16-2c

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

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Frank Haynes. 1c

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

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

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

PURE Mebane cotton seed, acclimated, fully matured, \$1.25 per bushel. See John Saunders. 1c

GOOD KAFIR corn bundles for sale at 5c per bundle. Luther Petty, Phone 112, 11. 16-2c

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

ROOM for rent. Let me do your laundry work. Mrs. Belle Henderson. 1c

WANTED.—20 or 25 head of cows to pasture. C. E. Hunt. 1p

WANTED 2500 readers to read the opening installment of that great western story, Nameless River, in this issue of The News. 1

**News From Liberty**

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children and Miss Elizabeth Giles went to Clarendon Saturday, returning Sunday. They report a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Mrs. C. E. Francis went to Jericho Sunday to visit in the W. E. James home and to see Mr. Francis, who has been in a hospital at Amarillo for some time. Mrs. Francis remained with him.

Miss Lucinda Ratliff visited Mrs. Luther Petty Monday.

A. L. Morgan and family called at the Hardin home Sunday night. Bro. Cobb preached Sunday. We enjoyed his sermon very much. Bro. Thomas will preach next Sunday.

Bro. Cobb took supper in the William Pierce home Sunday night. They all attended preaching services at the McLean Baptist church Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes called at the A. L. Morgan home Sunday afternoon.

Car fresh cement just unloaded Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. Advertisement 17-2c

Los Angeles is thinking of requiring lights on baby carriages; they are equipped with sirens already.

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

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

**ECZEMA!**  
Money back without a trial if HUNT'S OJARA... SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES... Hunt's Salve and Soap...  
Shell's Pharmacy

**OLD SHOES**  
Don't discard your old shoes. Bring them to our shop and have them repaired. A small repair bill will often double the life of your shoes.

**BIBLE SHOE SHOP**  
Cecil Bible, Proprietor

**Good Tires**  
If you want service in a tire, buy a Red Top Fisk. This is one of the most popular tires on the market. They absolutely give the

**SNAPPY SERVICE STATION**  
"Service With a Smile"  
W. M. Meaders, Mgr.

Valentines Valspar varnish and enamels sold by Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. Advertisement 17-2c

A village is a place where everybody knows everybody so well it isn't worth while to snob anybody.

"There is more to Babe Ruth," begins a sports writer, and the scales seem to bear out the statement.

It is said a daily cold bath will prolong life, but who wants to live if he has to freeze to death?

Wall street is endeavoring to protect people from swindlers, but who is going to protect them from Wall street?

"And how is your poor husband, Mrs. Jones?"

"He suffers something awful with his foot, sir; and I know what it's like, for I've had it in my eye."

**Fresh Meats**

Meat is the foundation of the well balanced meal. Our fresh meats are the best we can buy, and the sanitary way we handle it assures you of quality and cleanliness in every purchase.

**THE CITY MARKET**

**Doughnuts!**

What is better than a fresh, tasty doughnut that melts in your mouth! Nothing better for the picnic lunch or for the family meal. Baked fresh every day. Other good things to eat here, too. Come in often.

**McLEAN BAKERY**

Herman Lee, Manager



**NAMELESS RIVER**  
BY VINGIE E. ROE

COPYRIGHT BY THE McCALL COMPANY

YOU have read great romances of the exploring, of railroad building, of gold seeking and of cattle raising in the West, but did you ever read one that set forth in adequate degree the trials and adventures of the small farmers—a true romance of the determined breed who fought the cattle barons for a place on range or in valley that the land beyond the Missouri might be a settled region? In "Nameless River," Vingie E. Roe, author of several other unusual western stories, has repaired some of the neglect of novelists. From among the lowly homesteaders she has drawn as fine a type of heroine as ever came out of the West and has filled her book with a series of incidents as stirring as that country ever produced.

**This Remarkable Story Will Be Printed Serially in**

**The McLean News**

**Our Spring Hat Sale**

Will Begin Saturday, April 25th

Many of our best hats will be offered at ridiculously low prices. Our loss is your gain. If you are in need of a hat of any kind, it will pay you to come early to this sale. Prices range from \$1.25, \$2.50 and \$3.75.

**Mrs. L. F. Coffey**



**THE McLEAN NEWS**

Published Every Thursday  
 T. A. LANDERS and Fred Landers  
 LINDERS & LANDERS  
 Editors and Owners

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

**Subscription Price**

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

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

The first three months of this year have been the best from a business standpoint in several years past, according to McLean business men. We have interviewed most of our merchants this week and the consensus of opinion is that times generally are much better than at any time since the slump following the war.

The boy scout movement for our community can be made of great benefit of the boys of scout age, if proper co-operation can be had from our citizens. The financing of the movement has met with much encouragement and if the boys and their leader can have the moral support of every citizen as well, we may expect to see beneficial results at once.

McLean people have taken especial pride in that no Sunday baseball games have been tolerated in the town, but there are other games that seem to be getting a foothold here that should demand the attention of those who have the best interests of our young people at heart. There might be some argument for Sunday games if folks had no other day in which to seek recreation, but we notice that the Sunday players are the same persons who are playing every weekday afternoon. Surely in such a case to refrain from desecrating the Sabbath would not work a hardship on anyone.

We are informed that one of the contestants at the Amarillo music festival was penalized in her grades in piano playing because she wore a wrist watch. It is well to make allowances for temperament and other peculiarities in musicians, but it seems to us that there might be some rules to go by in things of this kind. A wrist watch might offend the sensibilities of a Paderewski, but we doubt it making so much difference in a school girl's playing, and a judge might well make allowance for common people's ignorance in such matters, or promulgate some rules as to just what costume a contestant shall wear.

Vingie E. Roe is an Oklahoma girl who moved to Kansas, and she knows the spirit of the old west as few living authors do. Her latest story, "Nameless River," beginning in today's issue of The News, is one of the best western stories it has been our privilege to read in a long time. The story deals with the trials and adventures of the small farmers who came to the west and fought the cattle barons for a place on the range. If you like romance, love and adventure, you will enjoy every installment of this truly great story. The News is fortunate in securing the serial rights to this latest novel and we want our readers to begin it today. Take our word for it, you will like it.

While other merchandise and labor prices have advanced, not only double and triple but many times more, in the last ten years, a comparison of advertising costs shows that The News has only advanced its rate 25% in the time mentioned. Merchants enjoyed advertising a few years ago at 20c per column inch. Today they receive the same space for 25c. This advance is not in line with the difference in prices of gingham, shoes or men's suits, for the same period. Compared on a cost basis, advertising now is very cheap. Ten years ago The News was set from hand type that could be bought for a few dollars, that is today replaced by a machine that cost \$4,000. Print paper increases in price every year and wages for competent help have doubled in the last few years; yet the subscription price of The News has only been raised 50c per year. The News has now four times the number of readers, six times the investment and greater operating costs, yet puts out a bigger paper

with only a nominal increase in the advertising and subscription rates.

**News From Heald**

By Special Correspondent.  
 A good number from this community visited the gas well that was afire Sunday.

Mesdames Walter Bailey, Nida Green, Ernest Kramer and Walter Litchfield, Misses Ruby Bidwell and Clara Reneau were visitors at Mobeetie Friday of last week.

The Heald school went to Plainview Friday and played basketball. A. P. Kippy has purchased a new Ford car.

Lee Cates returned Saturday from Weatherford, Okla.

W. J. Chilton and son, Pete, were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. J. A. Haynes and Mrs. Frank Bailey visited at the Paul Ladd home Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rippy of McLean visited here Tuesday.

W. L. Litchfield was in the Carpenter community Tuesday.

T. F. Phillips was in Shamrock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey visited in McLean Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mullinax were in Shamrock Monday.

Mr. Greenfield from Shamrock was here Tuesday.

Mrs. Fondren and son, Emette, from Grace attended church here Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Powell of Ramsdell visited her son, Lewis, here Tuesday.

T. F. Phillips and Prof. Dorman went to Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. Pickate's father is very poorly this week.

County Agent Brown of Wheeler was in this community Friday.

J. D. Cates and family were in McLean Saturday afternoon.

The young folks enjoyed a party at the Mullinax home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Chilton visited in the Bill Bailey home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bailey spent Saturday night in the T. F. Phillips home.

C. H. Harbison and sons, Mack and Ted, visited A. S. Parker and family at Groom Sunday.

We are expecting a car FEED and flour, in which we will have whole wheat flour, sterilized bran and baby chick feed. Also Yukon's cream meal, best on earth. Feed Store. Advertisement 1c

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

Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.

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

T. F. Phillips of Heald was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

The idea in business is to keep the quality as high as the price.

"These sky writers have nothing on me," chuckles the journalist as he writes an essay on the moon.

**APPLICATION FOR GUARDIANSHIP**

THE STATE OF TEXAS.  
 To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County, GREETING:  
 You are hereby commanded to cause to be published, once a week for ten days, exclusive of the first day of publication, before the return day hereof, in some newspaper of general circulation in said county, which has been continuously and regularly published in said county for a period of not less than one year, the following notice: To all persons interested in the welfare of Edward Woodruff Greenwood, a minor.

You are hereby notified that C. E. Greenwood has filed in the County Court of Gray county, Texas, an application for letters of guardianship upon the person and estate of Edward Woodruff Greenwood, a minor, and on the 21st day of March A. D. 1925, by order of the County Judge of Gray county, the said C. E. Greenwood, was appointed temporary guardian of the person and estate of said minor, and at the next regular term of said court, commencing on the 18th day of May, A. D. 1925, the same being the third Monday of May, A. D. 1925, at the court house thereof, in Lefors, Texas, at which time, all persons interested in the welfare of said minor, may, and are hereby cited to appear and contest such appointment, if they so desire, and if such appointment is not contested at the said term of said court, then the same shall become permanent.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.  
 Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this 1st day of April, A. D. 1925.  
 CHARLES THUT, Clerk.  
 (Seal) County Court, Gray County, Texas.  
 WSW-16-2c

**News From Ramsdell**

By Special Correspondent.  
 Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Jones made a business trip to McLean Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Sam Harrelson and children, Mrs. S. P. Tracy and children left Wednesday for Dill, Okla., to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son, Elmo, were McLean visitors Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Longan were McLean visitors Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lankford of Memphis visited in the home of W. A. Lankford Wednesday and Thursday.

Ross Grogan spent Saturday night with Claude Powell.

An ice cream supper was given at the home of C. H. Lowrey Saturday night. Those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son, Mrs. E. E. Franks and son, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lankford and children, Mr. and Mrs. E. Exum and children, Guy Pharis and Sam Harrelson.

Mrs. Rish Phillips and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Phillips of McLean visited in the J. N. Phillips home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCann were dinner guests in the Ferd Bones home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Grogan and children, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Powell and Pete Chilton of Heald, Guy Pharis, Misses Zella Mae Lankford and Donah May Exum were dinner guests in the M. T. Powell home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman and little daughter, Willie Lee, were dinner guests in the H. Longan home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lowrey and daughter, Pearl, visited in the Ferd Bones home Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Grogan, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Rubert Bradley, Misses Eunice Fulchee, Zella Mae Lankford, Donah May Exum; Messrs. Guy Pharis and Charley Longan visited the oil wells Sunday.

Little Misses Mildred and Lillie May Pharis were dinner guests of little Miss Veta Lankford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Tomlinson and children of Shamrock were Ramsdell visitors Sunday.

L. C. Pharis and Sam Harrelson were dinner guests in the Ferd Bones home Sunday evening.

Rev. J. J. Baird of Shamrock filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Phillips and baby of Erick, Okla., visited in the J. N. Phillips home Sunday.

H. E. Franks shipped out 1007 head of cattle Monday.

Clinton Freeman, who has been attending school at Amarillo, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Grace Hock of Colorado

Friday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Seed corn, maize, kafir and hogari at Feed Store. Advertisement 1c

There is no excuse for the girls not being beautiful, says a contemporary, and we have not heard of them offering any.

In the country at large, there is now one automobile to every six persons, the other five probably being under ten years of age.

Smile and the world smiles with you; laugh and you're boistrous.

The party at the Mathis home

came in Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Briaco visited in the Pearige community Sunday.

Mrs. Edney was very sick the first of the week, but is better at this writing.

Misses Lona Nicholson and Urcie Mathis visited in the Ring community Monday afternoon.

The Enterprise school is progressing nicely.

Miss Lillie Williams spent Saturday night with friends at McLean.

Rev. C. B. Hock filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Fred Hock and Mrs. Fannie Nicholson were Amarillo visitors Tuesday.

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Seed corn, maize, kafir and hogari at Feed Store. Advertisement 1c

There is no excuse for the girls not being beautiful, says a contemporary, and we have not heard of them offering any.

In the country at large, there is now one automobile to every six persons, the other five probably being under ten years of age.

Smile and the world smiles with you; laugh and you're boistrous.

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Smile and the world smiles with you; laugh and you're boistrous.

Those research folks might try to find a way to make baldness attack the chin instead of the head.

**WOMEN'S SLIPPERS**  
 New line priced at \$3.50, \$4.50 and \$5.75.  
 Children's Slippers, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.  
 They have the style and wearing qualities.  
**John Mertel**  
 Fine Shoe Repairing

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

**W. Sherman White**  
 Attorney-at-Law  
**McLean Texas**

**INSURANCE**  
 LIFE FIRE HAIL  
 I represent some of the strongest companies in the world. I insure anything. No prohibited list.  
 Money to loan on farms.  
**T. N. HOLLOWAY**  
 Reliable Insurance

**BLACKSMITHING**  
 We are prepared to do your blacksmith, wagon and woodwork promptly, at reasonable prices.  
 Give us a trial.  
**McLEAN BLACKSMITH SHOP**  
 P. V. Rhea, Prop.

**Rejuvenate Your Clothes**  
 Dirt and grime do more to destroy clothing than all the rubbing and scuffing of ordinary wear. Send your clothes to us for cleaning and pressing.  
**City Tailor Shop**  
 Clarence Gray, Prop.

**A Treat's in Store for You**  
 If you've never had one of our facial massages. Nothing like it to clear impurities from your skin. Removes that muddy look. Four barbers, quick service.  
**Elite Barber Shop**  
 Everett & West, Props.

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

**Smith Brothers Gin**  
 Fully equipped with modern cleaning machinery. Run by men who are fully competent to turn out good work. A place where you may expect service and satisfaction.  
**SMITH BROTHERS GIN**

**ATTENTION EVERYBODY**  
 I represent the AETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, which furnishes Life Insurance to men and women between the ages of 16 and 70.  
 I can supply you with Life Insurance in the AETNA in any of the various forms desired or most suited to your needs.  
 The AETNA is one of the oldest and strongest Life Insurance companies in America. Therefore, it is able to offer policies with more liberal provisions and at a lower rate, than other companies.  
 If you want more Life Insurance, investigate AETNA policies and compare prices before buying.  
**O. G. STOKELY, McLean, Texas, Phone 91**

**Unexpected Company**  
 Every housewife has experienced the undesirable sensation which arrives with unexpected company about meal time and not a thing in the house to serve.  
 The answer is simple—stock us and we will send, fresh, anything needed from our stock of fresh vegetables, fruits, canned goods or staple groceries—and you are relieved from further worry.  
 Our delivery service is better, because we own and operate our own car.  
**Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.**  
 Phone Fifty

**Value**  
 Chevrolet provides a fine appearance—construction typical of the highest priced cars—durable Duco finish—latest improvements in design and equipment. Here quality and comfort combine with greatest economy.  
 Quality at low cost  
**It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.**  
**Smith Bros. Chevrolet**

**Money for You**  
 You want to make money, of course. Here is an opportunity without speculation, to make at least 15%.  
 We refer to your coal. You will need it, as usual, and by buying NOW, under our coal storage plan, you make real money on it. The producers of Diavolo Coals have made sharp reductions in prices at the mines and to us. This saving we pass on to YOU in these new low prices. They are the LOWEST OF THE SEASON; you won't see them so low again this year.  
 You get better coal, fresh from the Diavolo mines, and when cold weather comes you will have it in your bin, thus avoiding possible delays in bad weather. And the 15% you save in real money is in your own pocket.  
 You can't make money any easier. Buy your Diavolo Coals NOW.

**Western Lumber & Hardware Company**  
**H. F. WINGO, Manager**



**NOTICE**

will be in McLean Saturday, April 25, to assess taxes. I will appreciate your seeing me at that time.  
**F. E. LEECH, Tax Assessor**

Dr. J. A. Hall, Dentist, will be in McLean Thursday and Friday after the first Monday in the month. Advertisement 17-2c

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

Buy your unruled notebook paper at the News office.

**GOSPEL FISHERS UNION**

Leader—Vida Colebank.  
 Subject—Bible Teachings about Missions.  
 Group No. 1 in charge.  
 Scripture reading—Rom. 10:11-15.  
 The Origin of Missions—Joelene Vannoy.  
 The Message—Faye Bible.  
 The Method—Oma Lee Abbott.  
 The Task—Merle Young.  
 The Motive—Elizabeth Wilkerson.  
 The Power—Marie Browning.  
 The Program—Henry Allen Burr.  
 Give a few incidents from the life of your favorite missionary—Laema Holloway.  
 Tell of the idol worshippers pictured in Isaiah—Floye Landers.

**LEGAL NOTICE**

Department of Insurance, State of Texas, John M. Scott, Commissioner of Insurance, No. 463, Austin, Texas, March 23, 1925. To all whom it may concern: This is to certify that the Groom Mutual Hail Association, Groom, Texas, has in all respects fully complied with the laws of Texas conditions precedent to its doing business in this State, and I have issued to said company a certificate of authority from this office entitling it to do business in this State for the year ending the 28th day of February, 1926. Given under my hand and seal of office at Austin, Texas, the date first written above. JNO. M. SCOTT, Commissioner.

WANTED, AGENTS in every community where we are not already represented, we do not require our agents to endorse or guarantee premium notes, our rates are low, attractive contracts to agents, now starting into our 10th year. THE GROOM MUTUAL HAIL ASSOCIATION. Advertisement, 17-3c

**BOBBED HAIR TO STAY?**

Fashion has sounded the death knell of bobbed hair for women, says Miss Grace Davie, associate editor of Harper's Bazar. Actresses on the New York stage are leading the fight back to merry and longer hair for women, she explained. Just think of it! Just at the time when the sensible and conservative women of America become reconciled to cobbling their hair, and just as they become accustomed to its convenience, fashion decrees that women shall wear long hair—Wellington Leader.

This column has the highest respect for the opinions and prophecies of the lady above mentioned, the associate editor of Harper's Bazar. But her prediction that bobbed hair has heard its death knell is denied outright by State Press. Bobbed hair has come to abide with us permanently. Women never, never will be slaves to the intricate coiffure again. Why should they? The young and tolerably young ones look better bobbed than coiled or braided. The convenience and comfort of the new mode excel the old. Then why should womanhood return to long hair and not return to the long skirt? Miss Davie, we dare say, will not predict a new long-skirt style has passed forever, that even the ankle-clutching skirt is regarded as too clumsy. Then how can she, with her clear blue eyes, foresee what isn't visible, namely, the doom of the barber-shop bob? Will she take another look into the depths of the crystal ball and foresee a wasp-waist revival? She will not. The wasp waist has departed forevermore, simply because the common sense of a schooled population by common consent decried it a nuisance. Fashion is eccentric. It cuts many capers. But in its most serious mood it produces, sometimes with startling suddenness, an idea which takes hold so deeply it can never be dislodged. Short skirts and short hair are two examples in point. Trousers for gentlemen are another. The time will come when even the academician and all the clergy will accouter themselves in modern garments at formal functions. Press in Dallas News

**LOCAL PAPER TELLS STORY**

Born boosters and boosters for revenue only, may blow their heads off telling of the advantages and prosperity of a community, but the local paper tells the truth in a way that cannot be doubted.

The local paper is one of the first things a stranger calls to get when he visits a town. If the paper is filled with live ads the visitor knows there is business there. If it is not, he knows it must be either that the home merchants have but little to sell or that they doubt their own ability to sell it. The inevitable conclusion is that the community is either dead or hard up, and in neither case one in which it is desirable to locate.

This is not theory; it is a statement based on many years' actual contact with people who have expressed themselves along the above lines. The local newspaper is an accurate local business barometer, and no amount of lithographed literature or loud colored bill boards will change the impression given by it. Its advertising columns are a faithful record of actual conditions.—Orland (Calif.) Unit.

**KID CROSS-WORD PUZZLE WINS FROM YELLOW HOPE**

New York.—A receiver has been appointed by Federal Judge Winslow for the Pung Chow Company, Inc., formerly one of the largest American manufacturers of mah-jongg sets. The petition listed liabilities of \$210,000 and assets of about \$8,000. The company encountered financial troubles with the advent of the cross-word puzzle craze, it is said.

**THE ALPHABET OF LIFE**

Act promptly.  
 Be courteous.  
 Cut out worry.  
 Deal squarely.  
 Eat wholesome food.  
 Forgive and forget.  
 Get religion.  
 Hope always.  
 Imitate the best.  
 Judge generously.  
 Know your value.  
 Love somebody.  
 Make friends.  
 Never despair.  
 Owe nobody.  
 Play occasionally.  
 Quote your mother.  
 Read good books.

Save something.  
 Touch no liquor.  
 Use discretion.  
 Vote independently.  
 Watch your step.  
 X-ray yourself.  
 Yield to superiors.  
 Zealously live.

**TOO MUCH**

"Why did you break off your engagement?"  
 "Oh, my dear, Jack became simply impossible. He criticized the way I dressed and objected to my friends, and always wanted me at his beck and call. Then on top of all that he suddenly went off

and married another girl, so I made up my mind to have nothing to do with him."

**Window Displays**

Don't pass our show window without noticing our display posters. Every one has a vital message to car owners.

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

**Shorten the Climb**

You want success—you're willing to make the struggle and the sacrifice necessary to achieve it.

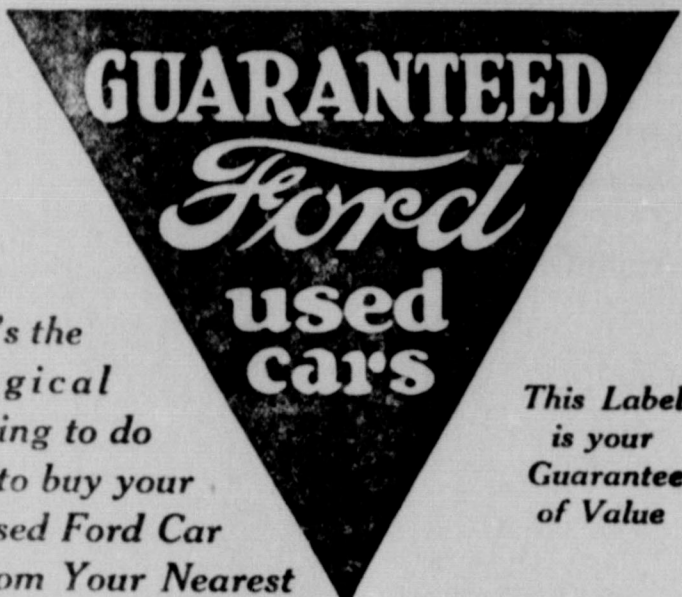
It isn't an easy climb. It's long and hard, but it may be shortened and made easier if you will make proper use of your bank and bankers.

This is the experience of thousands who have preceded you—ask them.



**The American National Bank**

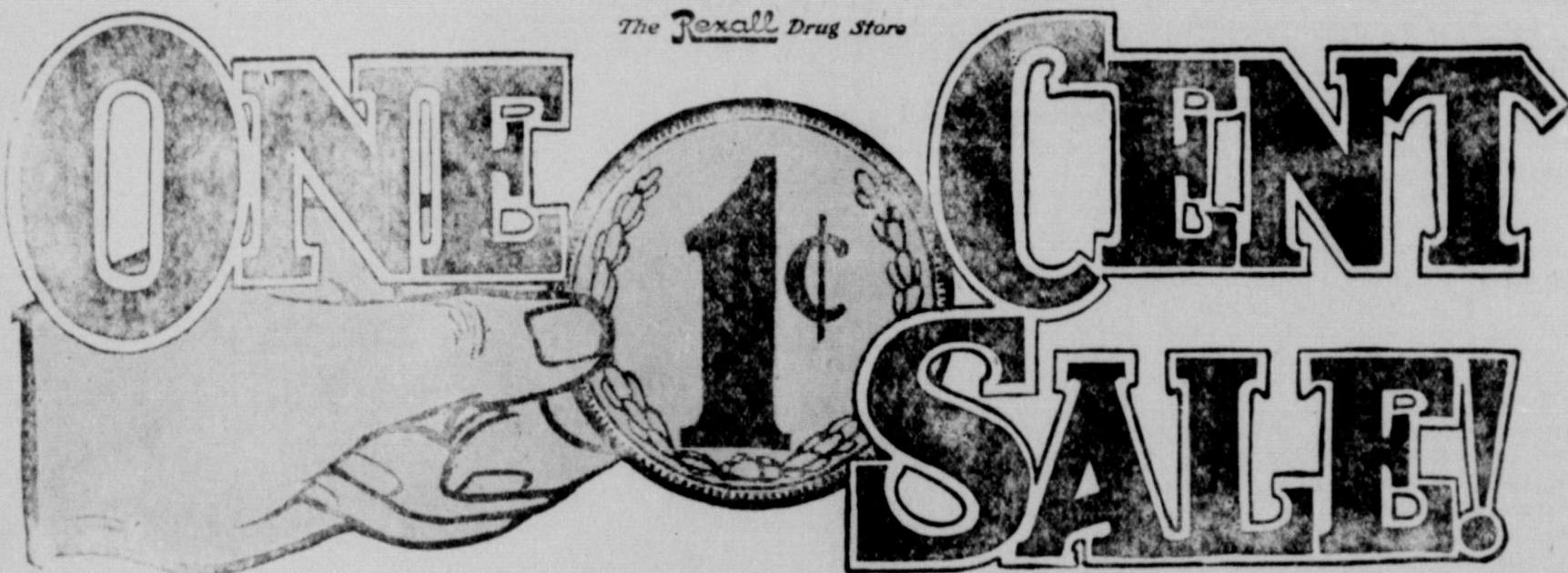
**This Label Protects You**



It's the logical thing to do —to buy your Used Ford Car from Your Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

This Label is your Guarantee of Value

Your Opportunity to Save Money



See What You Save!

Next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 30, May 1 and 2



**Cascade Linen**

One pound in a package. A good quality of writing paper and always in the best of taste.  
 Standard Price One Pound 45c  
 This Sale Two Pounds 46c

- 40c Firstaid Z. O. Adhesive Plaster (1 in. x 5 yds.) 2 rolls for 41c
- 50c Effervescent Sodium Phosphate 2 bottles for 51c
- 50c Puretest No. 6 Disinfectant (16 oz.) 2 bottles for 51c
- 25c Puretest No. 6 Disinfectant (5 oz.) 2 bottles for 26c
- \$1.00 Package Chocolates, 2 lbs. 2 packages for \$1.01
- 10c Puretest Epsom Salt (4 oz.) 2 packages for 11c
- 25c Puretest Epsom Salt (16 oz.) 2 packages for 26c
- \$1.00 Puretest Mineral Oil, 16 oz. 2 bottles for \$1.01
- 40c Cascade Linen Envelopes, 50 in a box 2 packages for 41c
- \$1.50 Hair Brushes 2 for \$1.51
- 75c Hair Brushes 2 for \$1.26
- \$1.25 Shaving Brush 2 for 26c
- 25c Jonteel Powder Puffs 2 for 26c
- 25c Permedye Nail Files 2 for 26c
- 10c Milk Chocolate, block 2 for 11c

- 75c Auto and Sport Goggles 2 for 76c
- 5c Milk Choc. Almond Bar 2 for 6c
- 10c Milk Choc. Almond Bar 2 for 11c
- 5c Liggett's Gums, 5 flavors 2 for 6c
- 5c Liggett's Gum, 5 flavors 2 for 6c
- 50c Fld. Ext. Case. Arom. 4 oz. 2 for 51c
- 75c Cod Liver Oil, 16 oz. 2 for 76c
- 25c Tincture of Iodine 2 for 26c
- 15c Boric Acid Powd. 2 oz. 2 for 16c
- 20c Sodium Bicarbonate, 4 oz. 2 for 21c
- 25c Zinc Stearate 2 for 26c
- 50c Castor Oil, 8 oz. 2 for 51c
- 25c Catarrh Jelly 2 for 26c
- 25c Cathartic Pills 2 for 26c
- 25c Corn Solvent 2 for 26c
- 40c Gypsy Cream 2 for 41c
- 25c Larkspur Lotion 2 for 26c
- 25c Little Liver Pills 2 for 26c
- 85c Case. Comp. No. 3 (Hinkle) 2 for 36c
- 30c Zinc Oxide Oint. 2 oz. 2 for 31c
- \$1.00 Symphony Lawn 2 for \$1.01
- \$2.50 Signet Pen 2 for \$3.51
- \$2.50 Signet Pencil 2 for \$3.51
- 10c Writing Tablets 2 for 11c
- 75c Antique Desk Edge Stationery 2 for 76c
- 25c Bobbed Hair Comb 2 for 26c
- 25c Victoria Ladies' Comb 2 for 26c
- 10c Maximum Pocket Comb 2 for 41c
- \$1.00 Monogram Rubber Gloves 2 for \$1.01
- 75c Laborite House Aprons 2 for 76c
- 90c Firstaid Gauze, 5 yd. 2 for 91c
- 3c Firstaid Gauze, 1 yd. 2 for 26c
- 25c Cedar Chest Comp. 2 for 26c
- 30c Puritan Plate Teaspoons 2 for 31c
- 50c Alma Zada Face Powder 2 for 51c
- 50c Juneve Rouge Comp. 2 for 51c



**Maximum Fountain Syringe**

Standard Price One Syringe \$2.00  
 This Sale 2 Syringes \$2.01

**Maximum Hot Water Bottle**

A high quality bottle. Molded all in one piece. Guaranteed for one year.  
 Standard Price One Bottle \$2.00  
 This Sale Two Bottles \$2.01



**The Rexall Store Erwin Drug Co.**

McLean, Texas

- \$1.50 Bouquet Ramee Toilet Water 2 for \$1.51
- 50c Juneve Face Powder Compact 2 for 51c
- 35c Harmony Cream of Almonds 2 bottles for 36c
- 25c Klenzo Dental Creme 2 tubes for 26c
- 25c Quality Tooth Brushes 2 for 26c
- 50c Lord Baltimore Stationery 2 boxes for 51c
- \$1.00 Riker's Poptons 2 bottles for \$1.01
- 50c Bouquet Ramee Talc 2 cans for 51c
- 1.00 Bouquet Ramee Face Powder 2 boxes for \$1.01
- 25c Georgia Rose Tale 2 cans for 26c
- 50c Bay Rum (8 oz.) 2 bots. for 51c



**Rexall Toilet Soap**

A high grade milled soap; white and delicately perfumed—very satisfactory for general toilet use. Produces a rich, creamy lather.  
 Standard Price One Cake 15c  
 This Sale Two Cakes 16c



**Goodform Hair Nets**

The hair net with the graduating meshes. Ease of adjustment, perfect fit and yet perfect comfort—qualities women have long sought in a hair net.  
 The Goodform hair net meets the requirements.  
 Single and double mesh—cap shape.  
 Standard Price 1 Net 15c  
 This Sale 2 Nets 16c

- 45c Liggett's Milk Chocolate Bar 2 for 36c
- 75c Fenway Whole Cherries in liquid cream 2 lbs for 76c
- 50c Jonteel Vanishing Cream 2 jars for 56c
- 50c Jonteel Cold cream 2 jars for 56c
- 60c Cadet assorted wrapped Carmels 2 lbs for 61c
- 15c Puretest Aspirin Tablets (box of 12) 2 boxes for 16c
- 60c Puretest Aspirin Tablets (bottle of 100) 2 bottles for 70c
- 30c tube Rexall Shaving Cream 2 tubes for 31c
- 39c Puretest Rubbing Alcohol (8 oz.) 2 bottles for 40c
- \$1.00 Georgia Rose Toilet Water 2 bottles for \$1.01
- \$1.00 Arabesque Stationery 2 boxes for \$1.01
- 50c Harmony Cocoa Butter Cold Cream 2 jars for 51c
- 50c Klenzo Liquid Antiseptic 2 bottles for 51c
- 12c Firstaid Z. O. Adhesive Plaster (1 in. x 1 yd.) 2 rolls for 13c
- 50c Kidney Pills 2 for 51c



**GOOD SEED IMPORTANT FACTOR IN GRAIN CROP**

When it comes time to sow the sorghum grains, are you going out to the bin and shovel from its contents a wagon box full of maize or kafir and call it seed? Or are you going to run it through the fanning mill in order to remove all of the trash, undeveloped grain and weed seeds that may be in it and which it takes as much time to plant as it does good seed?

Or better still, did you go thru the sorghum fields last fall and select the best developed heads for seed?

There are two ways to plant this spring: one is to bet that it is going to be dry and nothing will grow anyhow and so expend just as little time, trouble and money on the crop as possible, thus making failure absolutely certain, or, because there are indications that it may be dry, to take every possible precaution to insure, as far as it is in your power to do so, some return at least, on your investment.

Of course, we may get plenty of rain, and if we do, the most slipshod kind of farming will produce a crop of this popular feed stuff. But at the same time, the man who has prepared for a drought will lose nothing, for his extra work is sure to have its extra reward.

God seed-bed preparation, supplemented with good, strong viable seed, is going to go a long way towards getting a stand for a good crop. After that, the best insurance is frequent cultivation to keep the weeds from stealing the moisture and also to prevent its escape into the air.

It is not always easy to be certain about the seed if one has to buy it, but where it is home grown there is plenty of opportunity to test it before planting. The rag doll tester is a simple contrivance and the operation may be made a game out of which the young folks can get considerable entertainment if a spirit of rivalry is aroused to see who can get the best percentage of sprouted grain.

The very best plan, of course, is to select the seed from the field in the fall and to thresh and clean it by itself. Having a plot of five acres or more according to the sorghum acreage on the farm solely for the propagation of seed, is an excellent plan and one that would take very little time and trouble on the part of the grower. The start of such a plot could be made by purchasing some improved seed. It would not cost much to buy enough seed to plant five acres and it would soon increase sufficiently to give the grower the better seed for all his fields and perhaps some to sell. Some care should be used in selecting a spot distant from other fields of maize and kafir so as to keep the seed pure and it should be rogued very carefully to make sure that seed grown in it is uniform and well developed.

Unless some attention is paid to seed selection, all kinds of plants deteriorate and the farmer's crops are no exception. Each year sees more farmers selecting their seed from their fields in the fall and those who have tried it are fully satisfied that it pays. A seed plot also pays, and this might prove an exceptionally profitable year for a man to raise good seed. It may be a scarce article for another season.—Southwest Plainsman

It is said that a man can fall from a great height without losing consciousness, but it is a cinch that everything else will prove a total loss.

Women who formerly complained that carrying a heavy mop of hair made their heads ache now complain of neuralgia from necks left unprotected by bobbed hair.

A ship has been invented by a German which will return to the surface an hour after it sinks, but hardly soon enough to keep the passengers from getting wet.

Fashion dictators are postponing inauguration of masculine styles calling for suspenders until next fall. That offers one more idea of what to get father for Christmas.

The happiest man in the world is the one who lets his neighbors tend to their own affairs.

According to statistics, short skirts have caused a decrease in the number of accidents. Statisticians did not state, however, how many trees and telephone poles have been damaged by the walking of men.

**News From Back**

**By Special Correspondent.**  
The play at the school house last Friday night, "A Daughter of the Desert," put on by Miss Ruby Wilson and her school, was attended by a large crowd.

Will Watson and family returned to their home in Pampa Monday after a week's visit in the Clyde Holloway and Chas. Back homes.

Chas. Back was a business visitor in Shamrock last week.

Miss Ruby Wilson visited in the Louis Morse home Saturday and Sunday.

Jesse Cobb and family and C. M. Carpenter and family visited in the Louis Morse home Sunday.

Mrs. E. V. Back enjoyed a surprise birthday dinner given by her children and grandchildren at the Chas. Back home Sunday. Those present were: Bud Back and family, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Glass of Skillet, Johnnie Back and family of Lefors, Will Watson and family of Pampa, Buddie Holloway and Lawrence Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Dorsey, Mrs. Hosea Biggers and son, D. V., were McLean visitors Monday.

Jno. Cubine and Chas. Back were Lefors visitors Tuesday.

C. M. Carpenter had business in the Enterprise community Tuesday.

Miss Seelbach, home demonstration agent, met with the ladies Tuesday at the school house and formed plans for the year's work.

A car of real NIGGER head coal due to arrive today. Feed Store. Advertisement 1c

Dr. J. A. Hall, Dentist, will be in McLean Thursday and Friday after the first Monday in the month. Advertisement 17-2c

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

**GIANTS AND GRASSHOPPERS**

Will be the subject of the sermon at the Baptist church next Sunday morning. The scene was laid in the wilderness of Paran and the land of Canaan.

Subject for the sermon at night will be "The Safety of Young Men."

Schedule of services for Sunday are as follows: Sunday school 10 a. m., preaching 11 a. m., all B. Y. P. U.'s, 7 p. m., and preaching at 8 p. m. Good music, interesting Sunday school lessons, helpful B. Y. P. U. discussions are some of the features of our services. You will have to be there and judge for yourself to know about the preaching.

B. Y. P. U. training courses will be conducted at the church all next week. There will be a course to fit all christians.

W. C. GARRETT, Pastor.

**SENIOR B. Y. P. U.**

Opening exercises. Group No. 2 in charge. Subject—Evangelism and Church Building.

Leader—Herman Lee. Evangelism—A Bit of History—Versie Savage.

What This Department Does and the Force of Workers—Fannie Stockton.

Beginning of a Church Building Fund—Fern Abbott.

Importance of a Gift Fund—Bobbie Hodges.

What Hope for the Homeless Church?—Fred Landers.

Help the Weak Bear Their Burdens—Mildred Landers.

The efficiency banner which the Seniors won for having the best record of any B. Y. P. U. in the North Fork Association, is now on display in our room. Let's raise our average this quarter and be sure that we get to keep this banner.

**ADULT B. Y. P. U.**

Missionary meeting—Evangelism and Church Building.

Leader—Mrs. R. L. Appling. Evangelism—T. A. Landers.

What This Dept. Does—M. R. Landers.

Force of Workers—Mrs. J. F. Corbin.

Beginning of Church Building

**Louisiana State Life Insurance Company**

announces a complete personal protection policy. It will pay you to investigate it. Also see me for fire and tornado insurance.

**C. C. BOGAN**  
Agent  
Texas

**Fund—Mrs. Geo. Colebank.**  
Importance of a Gift Fund—D. L. Abbott.  
What Hope for the Homeless Church—Mrs. S. A. Cobb.  
Help the Weak Bear Their Burdens—L. O. Floyd.

**FARM BUREAU ENDORSES HOME TOWN PAPER**

In commenting upon the recent Farm Bureau News editorial concerning the active support our members should give their home newspaper, the Lufkin News says:

"It is most timely and no doubt appreciated by the newspaper boys generally. The Farm Bureau News, however, could have gone even further and stated with all truth that in addition to giving thousands of dollars worth of space to the movement for better marketing conditions for the farmer's products these same small town newspapers have given many thousands of dollars worth of valuable space to every other worthy move staged for the general good. It would be hard indeed to name any movement for the benefit of the community that the town or city paper has not been behind with all earnestness, giving the very best it has to such movement as may tend to better living conditions generally, better, religious, educational, commercial and other conditions. As a general rule the average newspaper is not patronized or appreciated for its full worth to the community in which it is published. If it was, it would be given every job of printing in the town and

community, every business man would patronize it unstintedly, every family would subscribe for it and it would soon become the best paying institution in the entire community, as well as the greatest power for good. It is to many newspaper men a matter of sincere regret that every man is not forced to run a newspaper at least a year before embarking into other and more profitable pursuits."

We heartily endorse the comments made by the editor of the Lufkin News.—Farm Bureau News.

**SHE HAD IT!**

Doctor—"Your husband must absolutely give up tobacco, meat and late hours, madam, but I warn you, it will require a great deal of will power."

The Wife (grimly)—"That's all right, doctor. I have it."—Judge.

**UNGRATEFUL**

A man that is against the churches of the town or community in which he lives, or anywhere else, is against you. He is against all that is worth living for. He is a traitor to people that are fighting for the up-lift of the world.

Not only is a man in the wrong place when he is against the churches, but he is in the wrong place when he is not for the churches. Some of the best and most substantial citizens of many communities perhaps are not affiliated with any church of the town but are for it in more ways than one. They are frank enough to admit that they could be better. They are interested in the outcome

of the GREAT CONTEST.

There are plenty of men in our towns and cities that will not show their respect nor appreciation of the works of any church, or other organizations with good motives, by donating to worthy causes nor closing their doors of business on certain occasions as a mark of respect. They are what are mildly termed "hard boiled." They don't care, and seem to want the public to know that nobody or anything has anything to do with their policies or practices. The first man to close such men up will be the undertaker, and the sooner the better, so far as the world is concerned.—The Vanguard.

**THE LEGAL MIND**

Her Lawyer—"All this evidence of

your seems very straightforward. Dolly—"Well, don't rub it in. I can't all have a legal mind."—Judge.

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

**Expert Clothes Cleaning**  
With a brand new electric cleaner, we are able to give you the best cleaning job in record time. Try our service—you'll like it.

**Service Tailor Shop**  
Hansel Christian, Prop.  
1st door north of McLean Hardware

**INSURANCE**  
Hail Fire Tornado

The stormy season is now here. Better be safe than sorry when a small cost will make you safe from fire, hail or tornado.

Harold C. Rippey  
Office at Citizens State Bank

**INSURANCE**  
Fire, Hail, Tornado  
Health, Accident

You are fully protected when insured in the strong companies we represent.

Haynes & Ledbetter  
Office Theatre Building

**SHORT ORDERS**

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

Waffles, hamburgers, coffee, pies, roasts, steaks—you give the order, we fill it in record time.

J. A. MEADOR

**REAL DRAY SERVICE**

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

Kunkel Bros.

**SPEED BROS.**

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

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your seems very straightforward. Dolly—"Well, don't rub it in. I can't all have a legal mind."—Judge.

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

**Expert Clothes Cleaning**  
With a brand new electric cleaner, we are able to give you the best cleaning job in record time. Try our service—you'll like it.

**Service Tailor Shop**  
Hansel Christian, Prop.  
1st door north of McLean Hardware

**INSURANCE**  
Hail Fire Tornado

The stormy season is now here. Better be safe than sorry when a small cost will make you safe from fire, hail or tornado.

Harold C. Rippey  
Office at Citizens State Bank

**INSURANCE**  
Fire, Hail, Tornado  
Health, Accident

You are fully protected when insured in the strong companies we represent.

Haynes & Ledbetter  
Office Theatre Building

**SHORT ORDERS**

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

Waffles, hamburgers, coffee, pies, roasts, steaks—you give the order, we fill it in record time.

J. A. MEADOR

**REAL DRAY SERVICE**

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

Kunkel Bros.

**SPEED BROS.**

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

of the GREAT CONTEST. There are plenty of men in our towns and cities that will not show their respect nor appreciation of the works of any church, or other organizations with good motives, by donating to worthy causes nor closing their doors of business on certain occasions as a mark of respect. They are what are mildly termed "hard boiled." They don't care, and seem to want the public to know that nobody or anything has anything to do with their policies or practices. The first man to close such men up will be the undertaker, and the sooner the better, so far as the world is concerned.—The Vanguard.

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**When Our Ancestors Harrowed**

With a Pile of Brush

There Weren't Many Automobiles on Farms or Many Profits Taken from the Soil

Just take a look around this neighborhood and notice carefully the progress that has been made possible through the help of good farm equipment. Conditions may not be ideal in every case, but everybody is making a living and enjoying life to an extent undreamed of not so many years ago.

Yes, things are better and we have in our store the tools that will carry progress still farther. Come in and see them; you'll be surprised at the improvements made since you purchased your old tools.

**McLean Hdw. Co.**  
W. B. Upham, Manager



**Delicious Food for Every Meal**

The housewife that is careful and economical comes to our store.

She knows that when she buys from us she is getting fresh pure food and that the prices are right. We have the reputation of dealing only in reliable goods and she depends upon our knowledge to supply her with the best in the market.

Come in—and you will benefit by our experience as well.

Free City Delivery

**McLean Supply Company**  
Chas. Lester, Mgr.