

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, April 30, 1925.

Number 18.

## SHAMROCK HIGHWAY MEETING

An enthusiastic meeting was held at Shamrock Tuesday night with visitors present from McLean, Amarillo, Sayre, Elk City, Erick and Exola.

Shortening the Postal Highway was the keynote of the meeting, and Assistant State Engineer L. O. Cox of Amarillo brought out the fact that approximately \$60,000 per year could be saved to the traveling public by shortening the route five miles. This amount does not include the expense saved by the upkeep of a longer route, which would amount to \$250 per mile to be spent by the highway commission. Mr. Cox stated that the Postal Highway, known as State Highway No. 75 in Texas, has been designated from Texola to Jericho, and provisionally from there to Washburn, but that the provision—the securing of a right-of-way—has not been met. He stated that the objection to the present road from Jericho to Amarillo was three grade crossings and one right-angle turn in 15 miles. Mr. Cox welcomes the support of local organizations and stated that he would be in the Conway territory the week of May 12 to spend as much time as may be necessary to have the highway straightened in a manner equitable to all parties concerned. Mr. Cox promised to grade the entire highway this year if the designation is completed and if the county commissioners will play the sandy spots. A delegation from McLean, Shamrock and Oklahoma cities and other points will probably meet Mr. Cox at that time.

H. C. Powell of Elk City, president of the Postal Highway Association, said that an election had been called to hard surface the road through Beckham county, Okla., and that he had a letter assuring the support of the Oklahoma State Highway Commission to the Postal Highway Association.

Oklahoma now has a patrolman on every mile of the highway through that state and in time this will be the best road in the state. This route shortens the distance from Memphis to California 335 miles, and in time this route will be in the National system of highways.

Attorney J. D. Clarke of Shamrock spoke at length on the bad condition of the road from Texola to Shamrock and thought that Texola and Shamrock should "clean up their own back yard" in the way of getting the road in the best possible condition.

Wheeler County Commissioners M. McMurry and W. N. Howard pledged the support of their county in laying the road through Wheeler county in needed places, if they can be had.

M. D. Bentley, Postal Highway director from McLean, reviewed the work done by the Postal Highway Association and pledged the hearty support of our town.

E. F. Connell director from Sayre, declared that a highway meant more to a town than a railroad and expressed the hope that Texas would co-operate with Oklahoma in laying the Postal Highway the best highway in this section. It is already the shortest route between Oklahoma City and Amarillo and can be made the best transcontinental route in the United States.

John L. McCarty of Amarillo, Arthur Gilliam of Erick, Perry Burke of Texola and M. Reynolds of Shamrock were among the other speakers.

Secretary Guy Hill of the Shamrock Chamber of Commerce had charge of the meeting and told visitors that everything in Shamrock was at their disposal.

Those present from McLean were M. D. Bentley, F. H. Bourland, G. Stokely, L. P. Coffey, W. D. Bes, E. J. Lander, W. S. White, M. Newman and E. M. Rice.

## NEW BUILDINGS GOING UP SOON

The new business buildings recently contracted for on Main street are to be completed within days from the date of the concrete and concrete blocks are being made this week at a rapid rate. Old buildings on the site of the proposed improvements have been moved away and the ground cleared off for the new foundations.

## All Hail the Queen



## GRASSHOPPER POISON TO BE SOLD AT COST

On another page of The News will be found an offer of the McLean Chamber of Commerce to sell grasshopper poison at cost to farmers.

## MISS EUNICE FLOYD ENTERS LIFE INSURANCE

Miss Eunice Floyd has secured a life insurance agency for this territory. Miss Floyd says she will have a district agent of her company here next week to help start the business started. Notice her ad on another page of this issue of The News.

## FREE PICTURES AND LECTURE AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

An illustrated lecture entitled "Soldiers of the Cross" will be given at the Presbyterian church at the preaching hour next Sunday night. The pictures are from the National Board of Missions and are of the best obtainable. The lectures and pictures are free to everyone.

## BOAT BUILDING NEW INDUSTRY FOR McLEAN

We are uncertain whether it is the recent rainy weather, or the fact that County Agent P. E. McMeans spent five hours one day this week staked in the mud and sand on the north crossing of the river; but whatever the reason, C. S. Rice has built a boat that looks surprisingly like he had had previous experience in boat building.

Mr. McMeans states that they intend to keep Red river navigable from here to the coast, and the new boat will be christened the "Betty Jane" just as soon as they can secure a bottle of champagne for the christening exercises.

These gentlemen also inform us that C. O. Rowe has plans for an 18-foot power boat to be constructed at a cost of \$200, that will soon be on the waters near McLean.

We do not usually give any free advertising, but we can recommend Mr. Rice as a boat builder, and anyone interested would do well to take a look at his latest effort.

## A CORRECTION

County Agent P. E. McMeans states that we overlooked a fourth person who was in the fishing party that we wrote up last week, and demands that we make a correction in this issue of The News. Mr. McMeans insists that the other member of the party was a scholar and a gentleman, and we are glad to inform our readers that there was a man of this character on this particular fishing trip.

## WILSON ELECTED SUPERINTENDENT ALANREED SCHOOL

Frank P. Wilson has been elected superintendent of the Alanreed school for next season. Mr. Wilson is a competent school man, having served as superintendent of the McLean schools for a number of terms.

Carl Ashby will teach Spanish at Alanreed. Carl is a McLean boy who has had State University training. His selection will add strength to the Alanreed faculty.

Two other teachers are to be reported.

## McLEAN MERCHANT SELLS FOR LESS THAN PEDDLERS

Elsewhere in this issue of The News will be found an advertisement by T. J. Coffey & Brother, in which they claim to beat the peddlers' prices on silk hosiery, and they offer to back up their claim by showing the goods at lower prices, quality considered.

This advertisement makes interesting reading, and we feel sure that any merchant in McLean can give better bargains than any hawker who is here today and gone tomorrow.

## OUTLOOK GOOD MELON MARKET THIS SEASON

Dallas, April 27.—According to a statement just issued by the South west Brokerage Co. of Dallas, who are sales agents for the Texas Fruit Bureau Melon Growers Exchange, the demand for Texas watermelons promises to be very active this year.

General conditions in the grain and oil belts of the Middle West are better than they have been for five years and the Wholesale Fruit and Vegetable trade throughout these territories are already active in lining up their connections on this deal.

## FISHING PARTY AND BACON ROAST FRIDAY NIGHT

On last Friday evening a number of young people went to Hackberry Creek for a bacon roast and, incidentally, a little fishing.

All report a pleasant time, but we are told that only one fish was enticed to bite a look.

## RIPPY'S ENTERTAIN

On Thursday evening of last week Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Rippy entertained a number of their friends with a crokinole party.

At a late hour refreshments of ice cream and wafers were served to the following: Misses Upham and Seelbach, Mesdames Dishman and Rippy, Messrs. White, Landers, Guill, McMeans and Rippy.

M. C. Burline of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

## GRAY COUNTY WOMEN TO HAVE COOKING COURSE

Reported.

Mrs. Frances Y. Kline, educational director of the Jello Co., and formerly county home demonstration agent, district agent and marketing specialist, will hold a one-day cooking school in McLean on May 9th. Classes will begin at 10 a. m., and will be held in the Cousins building. The course will include a discussion of the protective diet, and demonstrations will be given on salads and desserts. Mrs. Kline will be assisted by Miss Eula Nell Seelbach, Gray county home demonstration agent.

All club women and girls of Gray county are expected to attend, and those who are not club members are especially invited.

## REV. J. S. HUCKABEE VISITS HERE YESTERDAY

Rev. J. S. Huckabee of Perryton, former pastor of the McLean Methodist church, was a pleasant caller at the News office yesterday.

Rev. Huckabee has just closed a revival meeting at Claude with 66 conversions and 100 reclamations, having held a successful revival at Miami just preceding the Claude meeting.

## CLUB BOYS MEET

By Reoprtor. The club boys of McLean met Wednesday, April 22, at the county agent's office, for the purpose of electing officers for 1925 and reorganizing the club.

The following officers were elected:

President—Oran Robinson. Vice president—Vernon Johnston. Secretary—Elton Johnston. Reporter—Lloyd Hunt.

This club will be known as the McLean 4 H. Club. After the officers were elected, Mr. McMeans, the county agent, made a talk on the work that is being planned for this year. Along with this talk he also told us about the trips and prizes that are being offered to club boys this year.

Mr. McMeans has a stock judging team in training this week and is going to pick the four boys who score highest for the team that will represent this side of the county in the district contest at Amarillo May 2.

The prize that is being offered to the winners of this contest is a silver loving cup.

Mr. McMeans has the intention of bringing this cup back with him. So, boys, let's not disappoint him.

Godfrey Krc and Paul Macina of Slavonia were McLean visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Emmett LeFebre returned to her home at Pampa Sunday after a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. C. A. Gatlin, and family.

## McLean Fair Plans Outlined at Meeting Committees Named

### METHODIST CONFERENCE HELD HERE

The biggest from point of attendance, and admittedly one of the best Methodist conferences ever held in this district was staged here this week.

The sessions were held in the new church building now under process of construction by local Methodists, and many expressions of appreciation of the way McLean folks put over big programs were made by the various delegates present. Presiding elder J. T. Griswold and Former Pastor B. J. Osborn were especially delighted with the changes found here, Rev. Osborn stating that McLean is an entirely different town since the various improvements have been made in the last few years.

The opening sermon was preached by Rev. B. J. Osborn of Pampa, taking as a scripture lesson the 11th chapter of John. That the sermon was appreciated by his hearers was manifested by the number of "amens" heard during the discourse. The sermon was followed by what Rev. Osborn termed "an old fashioned Methodist district conference handshaking."

Pastor J. G. Thomas then welcomed all visitors, with the statement that homes and entertainment would be provided every delegate in the homes of local people, appointing Frank P. Wilson chairman of the entertainment and asked Mr. Wilson to stand so that everyone could know him.

The Presiding Elder then outlined the work for the next two days and the service was dismissed.

Dr. Stanley Hayne of Amarillo made an address Tuesday morning on missions and C. I. Jamison of Memphis addressed the meeting at one of the preaching hours, as did also J. R. Hamblen of Clarendon, who spoke on education.

There were a number of singers present who favored the session with several numbers that were a delight to those who like special music.

Tuesday noon a pot luck dinner was furnished all present, at the Cousins building down town, but the culmination of all came when a full course luncheon was spread Wednesday noon at the same building. The food and service at this luncheon was of the kind one would expect to find at a high class hotel, and to say that the visitors were surprised and delighted is putting it mildly. The only thing lacking was some after dinner speeches, and we are informed that it was the intention of the local committee to have had a short program of this kind, but on account of the weather and the haste of the visitors to complete the work of the conference and return to their homes, it was omitted.

Visiting delegates, together with some invited guests, other than Methodists, of McLean were given places of honor at the banquet table; and taken altogether, this affair was quite the nicest thing put on in McLean for some time.

Following the luncheon, the routine work of the session was rapidly disposed of, and the 166 out-of-town delegates and visitors returned to their homes highly pleased with the work of the conference and the entertainment provided.

### RAIN AND COOLER ALL THIS WEEK

Beginning last week with a good rain and a bigger one Sunday, with several showers since and cloudy and cool weather all week; it would be hard for a newcomer to believe that we even had any dry weather.

Those of our citizens who have taken their heaters down for the season have been out of luck, as the cool atmosphere has made a fire comfortable at all hours of the day.

It was snowing in Clovis, New Mexico yesterday, with no wind blowing and the snow melting as it fell.

The McLean fair had the right of way in the discussions at a meeting of the executive board of the McLean Chamber of Commerce last Friday evening. Superintendents of the various departments of the coming fair were appointed and much routine work disposed of by the president and directors.

The dates for the fair and the matter of moving the buildings to the city park were left undecided until the regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, which will be held next Monday night. It was the sense of those present that the buildings should be in the park, if the expense of moving was not too great, as the old city tabernacle could be used for an assembly hall and prominent speakers could be secured to address the crowds each day of the fair. It was decided that some arrangement be made for speakers, regardless of whether the move is made.

The matter of exhibits for the Dallas State Fair and the Amarillo Tri-State Fair was brought up and the secretary asked to communicate with the Pampa Chamber of Commerce in regard to meeting the county commissioners and ascertain if the county would be willing to take care of the finance incident to Gray county's exhibits at these fairs. This is the procedure in most counties, but heretofore this expense has fallen on the people in not more than three communities of our county.

Following are the committees appointed:

Advertising, prizes and amusements—executive board of the C. of C., consisting of the president and board of directors.

Catalog—C. S. Rice, P. E. McMeans and Miss Seelbach.

Superintendents of departments: Horses and mules—J. R. Phillips. Swine and sheep—J. S. Howard. Cattle—C. M. Carpenter. Poultry and pet stock—Jas. Burrows.

Horticulture—L. L. Palmer.

Agricultural products—P. E. McMeans.

Dairy products—Mrs. A. L. Hibler.

Community booths—Fred Landers.

Women's division—Mrs. J. R. Phillips.

Plants and flowers—Mrs. T. A. Landers.

Domestic arts—Mrs. J. E. Bentley.

Public schools—D. E. Dean.

Garments—Mrs. J. E. Kirby.

Better babies—Mrs. S. W. Rice.

Club boys—P. E. McMeans.

Club girls—Miss Seelbach.

Mrs. Ed D. Smith and daughter, Miss Thelma, visited relatives at Childress Sunday.

D. N. Massay made a business trip to Shamrock Thursday.

# Nameless River

By VINGIE E. ROE

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CHAPTER I.—Kate Cathrew, "Cattle Kate," owner of the Sky Line ranch, on her way to McKane's store at Cordova, seemingly infuriated by the sight of a girl plowing in a valley below, places a rifle bullet near the horse's feet. The girl takes no notice.

CHAPTER II.—Nance Allison, the girl on whom Kate Cathrew had vented her spite, is with her widowed mother and crippled brother Bud farming land taken up by her father, killed a short time before in a mysterious accident. Bud is the victim of a deliberate attempt to maim or kill him. Kate Cathrew wants the farm for pasture land, and is trying to frighten the Allison into leaving.

Nance looked at her mother with a shade of trouble on her frank face.

"For two years," she added, "I've been turning the other cheek to my enemies. I haven't passed that stage, yet. I'm still patient—but I feel stirrings."

"God forbid!" said the older woman solemnly. "It sounds like feud!"

"Will be," returned the girl shortly. "Though I pray against it night and day."

The boy Bud came up from the stable along the path, and Nance stood watching him. There was but one thing in Nameless valley that could harden her sweet mouth, could break up the habitual calm of her eyes. This was her brother, Bud.

When she regarded him, as she did now, there was always a flash of flame in her face, a wimple of anguish passing on her features, an explosion, as it were, of some deep and surging passion, covered in, hidden, like molten lava in some half-dead crater, its dull surface cracking here and there with seams of awful light which drew together swiftly. Now for the moment the little play went on in her face.

Then she smiled, for he was near.

"Hello, kid," she said, "how's all?"

The boy smiled back and he was like her as two peas are like each other—the same golden skin, the same mouth, the same blue eyes crinkling at the corners.

But there the likeness ended, for where Nance was a delight to the eye in her physical perfection, the boy hung lopsided, his left shoulder drooping, his left leg grotesquely bandied.

But the joy of life was in him as it was in Nance, despite his misfortune.

"What's he said," it's gettin' warm a-ready. Pretty near melted working in the garden today. Got three beds ready. Earth works up fine as sand."

"So it does in the field," said Nance as she followed the mother into the cabin. "It's like mold and ashes and all the good things of the land worked in together. Each time I work it, it seems wilder and sweeter—old lady earth sending out her alluring promise."

"Land suits, girl," said Mrs. Allison, "where do you get such fancy?"

"Where do you suppose?" said Nance, "out of the earth herself. She tells me a-many things here on Nameless—such as the value of patience, an' how to be strong in adversity. I've never had the schools, not since those long-back days in Missouri, but I've got my Bible and I've got the land. And I've got the sky and the hills and the river, too. If a body can't learn from them he's poor stuff inside. Mighty poor."

She tilted her hair before the tiny mirror that hung on the kitchen wall, a small matter of passing her hands over the shining mass, for the braids were smooth, almost as they had been when she pinned them there before sun-up, and rolling down her sleeves, sat down to the table where a simple meal was steaming. She bowed her head and Mrs. Allison, her face aglow with shadows of fear and apprehension, folded her hand hands and asked the customary blessing of that humble house.

Humble it was in every particular—of its scant furnishings, of its bare cleanliness which was its only adornment, of the plain food on the scoured, clothless table.

These folk who lived in it were humble, too, if one judged only by their soil-scared hands, their weary faces.

But under the plain exterior there was something which set them apart, which defied the stamp of commonplace, which bid for the extraordinary.

This was the dominant presence of purpose of the two younger faces, the spirit of patient courage which shone naked from the two pairs of blue eyes.

The mother had her own share.

She was always a mother of old—always with a set mouth and eyes scanning the distances for tragedy.

The living spirit of stubborn courage had come out of the cheek and soul of John Allison, latter-day pioneer, who for two years had slept in a low, neat bed at the mountain's foot beyond the cabin, his end one of the mysteries of the wild land he had loved. His wife had never ceased to fret for its unraveling, to know the how and wherefore of his fall down Rainbow

cliff—he, the mountaineer, the sure, the unchanging. His daughter and son had accepted it, laid it aside for the future to deal with, and taken up the work which he had dropped—the plow, the rope and the cattle brand.

It was heavy work for young hands, young brains.

The great meadow on the other side of Nameless was rich in wild grass, a priceless possession. For five years it had produced abundant stacks to feed the cattle over, and the cutting and stacking was work that taxed the two to the very limit of endurance. And the corn land at the west—that, too, took labor fit for man's muscles. But there were the hogs that ran wild and made such quick fattening on the golden grain in the early fall. It was the hogs that paid most of the year's debt at the trading store, providing the bare necessities of life, and Nance could not give up that revenue, work or no work. Heaven knew, she needed them this year more than ever—since the fire which had flared in a night the previous harvest and taken all three of the stacks in the big meadow. That had been disaster, indeed, for it had forced her to sell every head of her stock that she could at lowest prices, leaving barely enough to get another start. McKane had bought, but he had driven a hard bargain.

This was another spring and hope stirred in her, as it is ever prone to do in the heart of youth.

Tired as she was, the girl brought forth from the ancient bureau in her own room beyond, a worn old Bible, and placing it beneath the lamp, sat herself down beside the table to the study of that Great Book which was her classic and her school. Mrs. Allison had retired into the depths of the cabin; from the small room adjoining Nance could hear the regular breathing of Bud, weary from his labors. For a long time she sat still, her hands lying cupped around the Book, her face passive with weariness, her eyes fixed unwinking on the yellow flame. Then she turned the thin pages with a reverent hand and at the honey-sweet rhythms of the Psalms, stopped and began to read.

With David she wandered afar into fields of divine asphodel, was soon lost in a sea of spiritual praise and song.

Her young head, haloed with a golden spray in the light of the lamp, was bent above the Bible, her lashes lay like golden circles sparkling on her cheeks, her lips were sweetly molded to the words she unconsciously formed as she read.

For a long time she pored over the ancient treasure of the Scriptures, and in all truth she was innocent enough, lovely enough to have stirred a heart of stone. It was warm with the breath of spring outside. Window and door stood open and no breeze stirred the cheap white curtain at the sill.

Peace was there in the lone homestead by the river, the security that comes with knowledge that all is looked to faithfully. Nance knew that two huge padlocks on the stout log barn that housed the horses and the two milk cows, were duly fastened for their keys hung on the wall beside the towel-roller. She knew that the well board was down, that the box was filled with wood for the early breakfast fire.

"In Thee, oh, Lord, do I put my trust," she read in silence. "Let me never be ashamed, deliver me in Thy righteousness."

She laid her temples in her palms, her elbows on the table, and her blue eyes followed the printed lines with a rapt delight.

Suddenly she sat upright, alert, her face lifted like that of a startled creature of the wild. She had heard no sound. There had been no tremor of the earth to betray a step outside, and yet she felt a presence.

She did not look toward the openings, but stared at the wall before her.

Not but what there were hot hearts in the outfit and hands that itched for her, lips that wet themselves hungrily when she passed close in her supreme indifference.

But Rio Charley carried a bullet-scar in his right shoulder, and Big Basford walked with a slight limp—yet they both remained with her.

There was no other white woman at Sky Line. She would have none. Minnie Pine, a stalwart young lomo half-breed, and old Josefa, brown as parchment and noncommittal, carried on the housework under her supervision, and no one else was needed.

At noon of the day after Kate's visit to the store at Cordova, she sat in the big living room at Sky Line looking over accounts. An observer having seen her on the previous occasion, would hardly have recognized her now. Gone were the broad hat, the pearl-but-toned shirt, the fringed riding skirt and the boots.

The black hair was piled high on her head, its smoothness broken by a crinkled by the tight curl that would not be brushed out. There was fragrance about her, and the dress she wore was of dark blue flowered silk, its clever draping setting off her form to its best advantage, which needed no advantage. Silk stockings smoothed themselves lovingly over her slender ankles, and soft kid slippers, all vanity of cut and make and sparkling buckle, clothed her feet in beauty.

She was either a fool or very brave, for she was the living spirit of seduction.

But the somber eyes she turned up from her work to scan the rider who came to her, his hat in his hands, were all business, impersonal.

toe a fly-leaf from the precious Book, and, bending in the light, wrote something on it. She folded the bit of paper, thrust the knife point through it, and, turning swiftly, flung them viciously through the window where the thin curtain had been parted.

She stood so, facing the window defiantly, scorning to blow out the light. Then she dropped her eyes to the desecrated Word and they were flaming—and this is what she had written on the fly-leaf.

"The Lord is the strength of my life—of whom shall I be afraid? Though an host shall encamp against me, my heart shall not fear."

Very deliberately she closed the door and window, turned locks on both, picked up her lamp and Bible and went into her own room beyond. Serene in the abiding faith of those divine words she soon forgot the world and all it held of work and care, of veiled threat and menace.

At daybreak she opened the window and scanned the ground outside. There was no thin-bladed knife in sight, no folded bit of paper with its holy defiance. The whole thing might have been a dream.

### CHAPTER III

#### The Iron Hand of Sky Line.

Kate Cathrew—Cattle Kate Cathrew—lived like an eagle, on the crest of the world looking down. She looked down along the steep slopes of Mystery ridge, dark with the everlasting green of conifers, speckled with the lighter green of glade and brush patch, the weathered red of outcropping stone—far down to the silver thread of Nameless river flowing between its grass-clad banks, the fair spread of the valley with its priceless feeding land.

The buildings of Sky Line ranch lay nestled at the foot of Rainbow cliff, compact, solid, like a fortress, reached only by cattle trails, for there was no wagon road. There could have been none on these forbidding steep. The buildings themselves were built of logs, but all that was within them had come into the lonesome country on pack-mules, even to the big steel range in the kitchen. The house itself was an amazing place, packed with all necessities, beautiful with luxuries, its contents worth a fortune. It had many rooms and a broad veranda circled it. Pine trees stood in ranks about it, and out of the sheer face of Rainbow cliff at the back a six-inch stream of crystal water shot forth in a graceful arc from the height of a man's shoulder, to fall into a natural basin in the solid rock by its own ceaseless action.

And stretching out like widespread wings on either side this majestic cliff ran crowning the ridge for seven miles a splendid escarpment, straight up and down, averaging two hundred feet from its base in the slanting earth to the sharp line of its rim-rock.

Rainbow cliff, grim guardian of the Upper Country and the Deep Heart hills themselves, supposed to be impassable in all its length, dark in the early day but gleaming afar with all the colors of the spectrum when the sun dropped over toward the west at noon. No man was ever known to have scaled the cliff—save and except John Allison, found dead at its foot two years back—for the giant spine was alike on both sides. Men from the Upper Country had penetrated the Deep Heart to its northern base, but there they had stopped to circle its distant ends, voh of the secrets they had hoped to wrest from it.

And Kate Cathrew lived under it, a strange, half-sylaritic woman, running her cattle on the slopes of Mystery, riding after them like any man, standing in at round-up, branding, beef-gathering, her keen eyes missing nothing, her methods high-handed. Her riders obeyed her lightest word, though they were mostly of a type that few men would care to handle, hard-featured, close-lipped, sharp-eyed, hard riders and hard drinkers, as all the world of the Deep Hearts knew.

Yet Kate Cathrew handled these men and got good work out of them, and she belonged to none of them.

Not but what there were hot hearts in the outfit and hands that itched for her, lips that wet themselves hungrily when she passed close in her supreme indifference.

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She was either a fool or very brave, for she was the living spirit of seduction.

But the somber eyes she turned up from her work to scan the rider who came to her, his hat in his hands, were all business, impersonal.

"Well," she said impatiently. The man was young, scarce more than a boy, of a devil-may-care type, and he looked at her fearlessly.

"Here's something for you, Boss," he said grinning, as he handed her a soiled bit of paper.

It was thin, yellowed with age, and it seemed to have been roughly handled.

The mistress of Sky Line spread it out before her on the top of the dark wood desk.

"The Lord is the strength of my life," she read, "of whom shall I be afraid? Though an host shall encamp against me, my heart shall not fear."

It was unsigned and the characters, while hurriedly scrawled, were made by bold strokes, as if a strong heart had, indeed, inspired them, a strong hand penned them.

With a full-mouthed oath Kate Cathrew crumpled the bit of paper in her hand and flung it in the waste-basket against the wall.

"How did you get that?" she demanded.

"On the point of the knife you sent th' girl," he answered soberly, "an' right near the middle of my stomach."

For a considerable space of time the woman sat regarding him. "I sent you to help in the breaking of morale," she said coldly, "not to bring me back defiance. Next time I'll send a more trustworthy man."

She nodded dismissal, and the youth went quickly, his face burning.

At the far end of the veranda he almost ran into Big Basford, whose huge, gorilla-like shape was made more sinister and repellent by the perceptible limp. Basford was always somewhere near, if possible, when men talked with Kate Cathrew.

His great strength and stature, his small eyes, black and rimmed with red, his unkempt head and flaring black beard, everything about him suggested a savagery and power with which few men cared to trifle.

He scanned the boy's flushed face with swift appraising.

"I take it," he was grinning, "that the boss wasn't pleased with you?"

"Take it or leave it," said the other with foolishly daring, "is it any of your business?"

With a smothered roar Big Basford leaped for him, surprisingly nimble on his lamed foot, surprisingly light.

He caught him by the throat and bore him backward across the veranda's edge, so that both bodies fell heavily on the boards of the floor.

"You'll find what's my business," D—n you," gritted Big Basford. "You—!"

"I—n you," gritted Big Basford; "you—!"

He got to his knees and straddling the lad's body came down on his throat with all his weight in his terrible grip. At the sound of the fall Minnie Pine leaped to a window.

"That black devil is hitting the Blue Eyes," she said in patois Spanish to Josefa. "Give me that knife—"

But there was no need of Minnie's interference.

Kate Cathrew had heard that heavy thunder of falling bodies on boards and she was quicker than her half-breed, for she was up and away from the desk before Big Basford had risen on his knees, and as she rose her left hand swept down the wall, taking from its two pegs the heavy quilt that always hung there.

With the first jab of the boy's head back on the floor, she was running down the veranda, her arm raised high. With the second she was between Big Basford and the light like a threat of doom.

As he surged forward once more above the blackening face in his throbbing fingers, she flung her body back in a stiff arc to get more impetus—and drove the braided lash forward and down like a fury.

(Continued next week)

### FORCE OF HABIT

Friend—"Just hark at your husband talking to himself, Mrs. Brown."

Barber's Wife—"Yes, he always does that when he's shaving; he's trying to persuade himself to have a shampoo or singe."

You need a typewriter. The Remington Portable has all the advantages of any machine made. The cost is small. See the sample machine at the News office.

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

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

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

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

Mrs. C. C. Sloan returned to her home at Pampa last Thursday.

Bill Bentley and Floyd Bentley attended the track meet at Canyon Saturday.

Mesdames H. F. Wingo and W. R. Wise returned last Thursday from Dalhart.

G. Pinnell and family of Pampa were McLean visitors last Thursday.

A. B. Reed of Erick, Okla., visited Dr. Montgomery Sunday. Mr. Reed is an old friend of the doctor, having been one of his first patients.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Shannon of Clarendon visited in the N. E. Savage home last week end.

Why not give your boy or girl a Remington Portable for graduation? It is an ideal gift. See the sample machine at the News office.

Typewriter paper to fit your notebook, at the News office

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

## Fresh Meal

Insist on getting fresh home ground meal, raised, ground and sold by home people. 90c for 25 lb. sack. If you don't find it at the stores, call at the mill.

McLean Mill  
Geo. Colebank, Prop.

## Good Tires

Why buy an off brand tire when we can sell you a casing with a National Reputation at a very reasonable price. It pays to buy the best in tires.

SNAPPY SERVICE STATION  
"Service With a Smile"

## 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

Rexall

# One Cent Sale

## Now Going On Thursday, Friday and Saturday of This Week

Your Opportunity to Save Money

## Erwin Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

## Take a Lesson

from the hen. Watch how carefully she protects her chicks. None go astray if she can prevent it.

So it should be with you and your money. The temptations to let your dollars go astray for things that gain you nothing are too plentiful.

And your dollars are too hard earned to let them slip through your fingers without results.

Those spare dollars are your "chicks" if they're to be of any use in the future—it would be best that you protect them by starting a bank account at this bank.



# The American National Bank



For a Moment She Sat So, While a Flush of Anger Poured Up Along Her Throat to Flare to the Roots of Her Hair.

With its rows of shelves behind her screened doors where her mother kept her scoured pans.

And then, suddenly, there came a thin, keen whine, a little clear whistle, and a knife stood quivering between her dropped hands, its point imbedded deep in the leaves of the old Bible.

For a moment she sat so, while a flush of anger poured up along her throat to flare to the roots of her bandied hair.

With her uncertain hand she jerked the blade from the profound pages, leaped to her feet, snatched a stub of pencil from a broken mug on a shelf,

ROBINSON FREED IN O'DELL MURDER TRIAL

The jury in the Milton Robinson case at Hagerman, N. M., brought in a verdict of not guilty, after being out less than two hours, last Saturday afternoon.

Following is the evidence as given by the Roswell Daily Record during the progress of the case:

State Begins Robinson Case

Roswell, N. M., April 22.—R. F. Henderson of the Roswell Auto Co. was the 12th man selected to complete the jury panel in the case of the state against Milton Robinson, charged with first degree murder in connection with the death of Fred O'Dell at Hagerman during the latter part of 1924.

A third special venire, returnable at 9 o'clock this morning, was summoned last night, and from this venire the final jurors were selected. The jury now completed is composed of C. C. Cagle, R. R. Pate, Elza White Jr., A. V. Flowers, Oscar Stockton, Roy E. Wright, R. L. Swisher, O. J. Hull, R. E. McGregor, Howard Rose, Alex Dunahoo and R. F. Henderson.

These twelve men are to decide the fate of Robinson, who has been held in the county jail without bond since the death of O'Dell. The state qualified each juror as to conscientious scruples regarding the death penalty, showing that the prosecution in this case will ask for a verdict of first degree murder.

Three witnesses took the stand this morning for the state: Dr. H. M. Brown of Hagerman, Dr. C. M. Yater of this city and County Engineer W. A. Wilson. Both Dr. Yater and Dr. Brown testified as to the relative positions of the wounds in the body of O'Dell, and Wilson identified a map which he had made showing the O'Dell farm and the position of various out-buildings.

Court officials today expressed the opinion that the trial of Robinson would consume the remainder of the week. Approximately 25 witnesses have been summoned by both the state and the defense and as both sides will closely contest every point in the case, the procedure is certain to be slow.

State Rests in Robinson Case

April 23.—The state rested in the Robinson case at 11:45 o'clock this morning, Judge Brice taking an adjournment at this time until 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The defense will begin the introduction of testimony at 2 o'clock. Just what defense Robinson, through his attorneys, will offer to the jury was a subject of considerable speculation today. From all indications, some startling surprises will be sprung by the defense in this case.

Miguel Gomares was the last witness offered by the state. Gomares made an excellent witness and was not cross-examined by the defense's attorneys. Gomares testified that he got up on the morning of December 27 at four o'clock. He said that soon after he went into the yard he saw Robinson putting a calf into a lot and later he saw O'Dell.

He said that he started to chop wood and heard one shot. He said that a moment later he heard another shot and that later he went into the O'Dell feed lot and saw O'Dell's body lying on the ground.

Gomares testified that after hearing the second shot he saw Robinson running toward his home and that on the way he jumped over a fence.

Mrs. O'Dell, widow of the deceased, just before adjournment recovered sufficiently to return to one stand. She was asked only a few questions concerning the discovery of the body and was dismissed without being cross-examined.

Mrs. O'Dell Collapsed

Mrs. Fred O'Dell collapsed on the witness stand this morning after she had testified briefly in the case of the state against Milton Robinson, charged with first degree murder in connection with the death of her husband, Fred O'Dell, at Hagerman on December 27, 1924.

Mrs. O'Dell, a small, frail woman, testified in a clear voice concerning the early morning of the day her husband was shot, but when District Attorney Wyatt led her up to the time the body of her husband was found in the feed lot at the rear of her home, she collapsed completely and was led from the stand by Miss Grace S. Massie, county clerk.

Mrs. O'Dell testified that on this particular morning she and her husband got up about 6 o'clock and that she busied herself in the preparation of breakfast, while Mr. O'Dell went out to milk. She said that approximately 50 minutes after her husband left the house she

heard shots, and going to the back door, she saw Robinson running in the direction of the Robinson home. The Robinson and O'Dell places at this time joined, according to the testimony.

Mrs. O'Dell said that at this moment she screamed and called to her boys upstairs to come down. The boys, Guy and Roy, came down immediately, she said. She then told them to go out into the back lot and see what had happened.

"Guy said," she testified, "I know what he has done, he has killed Daddy." Mrs. O'Dell said she told him that it couldn't be possible that her husband had been shot and asked Guy again to go out and see what had happened. She said that from the back door she could see a pile of hay in the lot and by the side of it, her husband's body. At this point Mrs. O'Dell broke down and was led away from the stand.

Guy O'Dell followed his mother on the stand and testified that after hearing the first shot that he rushed to the window, getting there in time to see Robinson shoot his father the second time. He said that immediately after the second shot he saw his father fall. He also told of dressing and rushing downstairs, testifying to the other events as did his mother.

Roy O'Dell testified that he was awakened by Guy jumping over him. He said that he heard his mother screaming to him to come down as "something bad has happened."

He said that later, on the insistence of his mother, he went out to the feed lot back of the house and there saw his father dead. He said that two bundles of hay lay on the right side of the body and a milk pail, partially filled with milk, which had spilled in falling, lay on the left side of the body.

He said that he carried his father's body from the feed lot to the gate leading to the house. He said that he asked his brother Guy to help him carry the body, but Guy said that he "couldn't do it." He testified that later he carried the body into the house and placed it in a front room.

Roy further testified that there had never been a pistol in the O'Dell home and that the only arms in the house at the time was a shotgun and a 25-30 rifle. He said that after bringing his father's body in the house he telephoned for a doctor and went for help.

Roy also said that there were no fire arms on or near his father's body.

J. W. Alter, J. W. Merritt and Perry Barnett, all neighbors of O'Dell, testified to hearing shots on this particular morning. Barnett said that two or three minutes after he heard the shots he heard a woman scream. Fay Evans, a school teacher at Hagerman, testified to hearing these shots.

Former Sheriff John C. Teck was on the stand and identified the gun with which the state contends O'Dell was killed. This is a 30 U. S. rifle. Mr. Teck also identified two snags found and said of placing stakes in the ground to indicate the position in which the body was found.

Charles Zumwalt also identified the snags and gun and said that there was a mark on the left hand. He said that O'Dell had no gun on his person when he examined the body.

Ernest Longacker took the stand yesterday afternoon, testifying that he heard two shots on this particular morning. He said that later he went to the O'Dell home and saw the body of the man and saw there was a milk pail on the right hand. He also said that he went into the feed lot and found a bucket partially filled with milk and two small clips of hay.

Ben Smith testified to substantially the same set of facts.

Robinson Takes Stand April 24.—"I shot Fred O'Dell because he had tried to shoot me, and because I thought it was necessary for me to kill him in order to save my life."

Thus testified Milton Robinson, this morning when he took the stand in his own behalf in the case wherein he is charged with first degree murder in connection with the death of Fred O'Dell at Hagerman early in the morning of December 27, 1924.

Robinson was examined by attorney W. H. Biedsoe of Lubbock, Texas, who is here assisting Attorneys H. M. Dow and J. C. Gilbert in the defense. The defendant testified to various troubles between himself and the deceased over rents, cotton, hay, alfalfa and hogs prior to the fatal shooting of O'Dell.

He testified that on the morning of December 27 he arose early and

as usual went out to milk, taking with him a high-powered rifle. This he said he did for protection and because he was afraid of O'Dell.

Robinson testified that on this morning he and O'Dell passed in the feed lot and that after passing him, O'Dell turned and said to him, "I thought I told you not to come back up here any more?" Robinson testified that he was going to come back to the corral to look after his cows until a settlement had been reached between them.

The defendant said that when he made this reply O'Dell cursed him and said, "You—I told you not to come back." He said that at this point O'Dell dropped a milk bucket and a bundle of hay he was carrying and putting his hand in his right pocket, jerked a pistol.

Robinson said that when he saw O'Dell with his pistol that he started running toward the fence where he had left his rifle and on the way he heard the report of a gun. Robinson further testified that O'Dell had the gun in his right hand when he, Robinson, fired the first shot. He said that he could not tell whether he hit O'Dell the first shot or not, but that he fell when the second shot was fired.

Robinson testified to a number of business misunderstandings growing up to the fatal difficulty. The defendant said that these differences and troubles started soon after he went on the O'Dell farm as a renter. He said that on a number of occasions O'Dell cursed him and finally ordered him off the place.

Robinson testified that on the night of December 26, the night before O'Dell was killed, that they had had a quarrel and at that time O'Dell told him to take his wife and children and get off the place at once. The defendant testified in this connection that O'Dell told him to go and never to come back, adding, "If you do, I will kill you."

George W. Losey, Levi Barnett, G. C. Howe, W. R. Jacobs and W. F. Phillips testified that the reputation of Fred O'Dell in the Hagerman community for being a quarrelsome, contentious man was bad. On cross-examination, they all admitted that so far as known O'Dell had never committed a dangerous act.

Attorney Fullen only asked Robinson a few questions on cross-examination, these questions being directed to a conversation Robinson said he had with O'Dell on the night prior to the killing.

That Milton Robinson and his attorneys would rely on a self-defense plea for an acquittal developed yesterday afternoon when the defense began the introduction of testimony. Pat Summers, Ike Boyd, Jim Wheeler and Mrs. Helen Cowles testified that they heard three shots on the morning that O'Dell was killed.

State witness had testified that only two shots were fired on this fatal morning, both evidently from a high-powered gun. Defense witnesses testified that the first shot came from a smaller gun, the report being less loud and muffled.

From present indications, this case will not go to the jury until late tomorrow.

Robinson Case Goes to Jury

April 25.—The Robinson case is expected to go to the jury at a late hour this afternoon, probably 4 o'clock. The defense rested yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock and the state put on only a short rebuttal, after which Judge Brice read his charge to the jury.

District Attorney Willard Wyatt opened the argument for the state and was followed by Attorney W. H. Biedsoe of Lubbock, who opened for the defense. Assistant District Attorney Dover Phillips then spoke for the state and this morning J. C. Gilbert continued the argument for the defense, being followed by Attorney H. M. Dow, who concluded his argument at noon today. Attorney L. O. Fullen began speaking for the state this afternoon at 2 o'clock and at the conclusion of his address, the case will be in the hands of the jury.

The defense introduced a long line of character witnesses yesterday both from Texas and from Hagerman. All testified that Robinson had previously borne a good

character.

This case started here Monday morning, two days being consumed in the selection of a jury. The case has been followed with much interest by a large number of people, the court room being packed with men and women at all sessions.

Buy your unruled notebook paper at the News office.

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

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 17c

Speed Bros. of Clarendon, who have the contract for the new sidewalks recently ordered in by the City Council, are in town this week.

"Marketing is farm problem," says Secretary Jardine. He might have added that due precautions will be taken to see that farmers do not get control of the problem in a way to interfere with the market control long resting in other hands.

IS IT POSSIBLE?

Note to preachers and choir-masters: Every service is just as long as it seems.—The Churchman.

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.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio



For Sale by Shell's Pharmacy

Texhoma Oil & Refining Co. For Value and Service Use

TEXHOMA PRODUCTS Amalie 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.

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

BLACKSMITHING

We are prepared to do your blacksmith, wagon and wood-work promptly, at reasonable prices.

Give us a trial. McLEAN BLACKSMITH SHOP P. V. Rhea, Prop.

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

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH A TRUTHFUL MILKMAN

There is always a welcome and friendly fellowship for all who will attend the services. There is also some part you can take in each service if you are so disposed.

The messages of the pastor are for you. Don't starve your soul when Gospel food is so near. Come and get that which is yours. Come next Sunday. Sunday school at 10 a. m., preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., all B. Y. P. U.'s meet at 7 p. m. There is a B. Y. P. U. to suit your age, whether young, old, or in between.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Opening exercises. Group No. 1 on program. Subject—A Message of Peace. Leader—Chester Savage. Introduction—Leader. Christ Promises Peace—Arlie Grigsby.

Jesus' Life Illustrates Peace—Eunice Stratton. Peace in Times of Trials—Loree Kinard.

Permanent Peace—Wilma Grigsby.

World Peace—LeRoy Landers.

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS may be had printed to order at the News office.

James had just been engaged to assist the milkman.

"Now," said his master to him on the first morning, "do you see what I'm doing?"

"Yes, sir," replied James, "you're pouring water in the milk."

"No, I'm not, James," was the answer. "You're wrong, I'm pouring milk into the water. So if anyone asks you—"

"No, Allus stick to the truth, James, and you'll get on in life. Cheatin' is bad enough, but lyin's awfu'."

—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph

ADVERTISING PAYS

INSURANCE

Fire, Hail, Tornado Health, Accident

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

Haynes & Ledbetter Office Theatre Building

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

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"

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

Nail The Lie! Consider the peddler who rings your doorbell and asks to show you his samples of hosiery. He lays great stress on the claim that you save money by purchasing from him. Nail the Lie! Here Are the Facts! That same peddler will take your order for four pairs and ask you to pay \$5.50 for them. That is \$1.37 1/2 a pair. We'll sell you the same grade (or better) at our regular price of \$1.25 a pair or less. If you'll bring in some stockings you have bought from the bellringer we'll prove that ours are better. You don't save a cent when you buy from the agent.

Here's Proof! Rollins Style 2530 A medium weight pure silk stocking with long wearing heels, toes and soles. Look at the price of this style. Then compare it with the stockings you bought from the peddler for which you paid a third more. Season's newest colors. \$1.25 Per Pair Rollins Style 2527 A stocking of much better wearing quality and with more style than any peddler's stocking for which you pay more money. Pure, heavy weight silk with reinforcements at every wearing point. All the newest colors of the season. \$1.50 Per Pair

T. J. Coffey & Bro. The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

A. A. Landers Fred Landers  
LANDERS & LANDERS  
Editors and Owners

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

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

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

A lot of us think we are good because we pretend to be shocked at the sins of others.

It is both courteous and tactful to remember a woman's birthday without remembering her age.

It is said that cross word puzzles are proving the most popular pastime yet introduced in the insane asylums.

Time was when a marriage license was all one needed to get married with, but now it takes a car license as well.

According to press reports, Margaretson admits to have granted 23 pardons from January 21 to April 23, 1925. And the lady states that she is not through issuing pardons.

Our many blocks of sidewalks have been fully appreciated during the rainy weather. We should easily have double the amount of sidewalks built this summer. Every block of walks added means better living conditions and a better citizenship.

It always rains in the Panhandle when we need it. Nobody in McLean has reason to doubt that statement, for we have never made a total crop failure here, and we have had abundant evidence that it can rain when it wants to, the last week.

Division Highway Engineer L. O. Cox is a western trained man and he impressed the delegates to the Shamrock convention as being fully alive to his responsibilities. Given proper co-operation we may expect some real roads under Mr. Cox's administration.

There are a series of articles appearing in the Shamrock Magazine on the peril of the poisonous vaccine pus that should interest everyone. When the fact is known that there is no way of telling just what reaction any individual will make to vaccination, one can approach the subject intelligently and not blindly.

Every town needs a race track built especially for speed huns who like to race their cars on the city streets. If they could be kept on the track going in opposite directions, they might experience the feelings they engender in other folks, and if they ran together and killed one another, there would be no one especially to blame, as they seem so like to take chances.

There is a law in most states requiring all doors on public buildings to open outward and that there be as many as two openings to the building. That this is a wise law, we need only recall the Oklahoma Christmas fire and other cases of like nature. Theatre goers, school patrons and church members should protest any other arrangement on the buildings they congregate in, for the fire danger is ever present and swinging doors make a death trap in case of fire.

The grasshopper menace can be controlled with poison, and every farmer should take advantage of the Chamber of Commerce's offer of poison at cost to see that the grasshoppers do not get the start here they did last season. We note another good way to control grasshoppers is to spray the grass and weeds at the edge of the fields with kerosene. The hoppers breathe through pores in their bodies and a little oil on them shuts off their wind, killing them in a short time. Anything that will help should be used, for they are too destructive to crops to take any chances.

Last Sunday was the first time the choir has been interrupted since the city power plant for any considerable time since it was installed, but as one of the engines is out of commission, some trouble

off was taken to reset the engine that is having to deliver 24 hour service. The inconvenience was manifested mainly by girls at the church services with their hair not curled as nicely as when the power is on to operate their electric curlers. After folks are accustomed to 24 hour service, it is a hard matter to pick any certain hours to cut into the service that will give the minimum of inconvenience.

Grand Jurors and state auditors recommend, and the state law requires, that all public funds shall be accounted for by publishing in some newspaper stated financial statements showing receipts and disbursements. This is a wise provision of the law that is usually disregarded by county, school and city officials in Gray county, but that does not affect the wisdom of the law, and we would be glad to see organizations that depend upon donations from the general public required to publish such statements also. There is no valid reason why the public should not know just how their money is being spent, and the fact that a person desires to know is no reflection upon any officer, but is only that natural curiosity that is perfectly right when one's own money is being spent.

There is all a newspaper has to sell, yet The News, in common with all good home town papers, gives hundreds of dollars worth of news each year in the cause of better education and civic development. A great many times space is donated that will be more to the public interest of certain individuals than to the general public, but even in such cases it is freely given. The News has helped champion every moral issue brought before McLean people in the past several years, and most of the things we have advocated have been successfully brought to pass, as anyone can see by remembering the Chamber of Commerce work, municipal improvements, better church buildings and other things of recent origin. In spite of all this, there are people who would ask the paper to devote space for strictly private interest. A stranger was in our office one day this week and asked that a notice be run that was only of personal interest and expressed surprise that we made a charge for such advertisements. The News is anxious to be of service to the community, and at any time an announcement is of general interest to any considerable number of citizens, it is free to charge made, but where an admission fee is charged or anything of private interest is printed, we must have pay for publishing it. This is in line with our general and dry goods man, for they very properly charge us for everything of value that we get from them. Any editor worthy the name must reserve the right to say what he publishes, and what should be paid advertising.

Roy Sherrard of Alameda was a McLean visitor Monday.

Rev. Joschy, Lutheran pastor of Amarillo came in Sunday to visit relatives and friends here.

Chas. Lester and J. W. McAdams were Shamrock visitors Tuesday.

L. L. Rogers and Frank Howard were Shamrock visitors Thursday.

L. O. Floyd has returned from a visit to New Mexico and Santa Plains points.

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

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

Besse Bull of Lefors was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. C. S. Rice visited friends in Amarillo Friday.

A FLAT TIRE  
Eleanor—"Oh, Frances, what an age since we last met! Are you still living in the same place?"  
Frances—"No, indeed! I'm married and have a flat!"  
Eleanor—"You don't say so! What's his name?"—Kansas City Star.

WHERE TO COME IN  
The choir was rehearsing a new setting of "Onward Christian Soldiers" for the Sunday school anniversary. At verse three the choir-master said, "Now, remember, only the troubles sing down to the gates of hell, and then you all come in."

# Sandpaper

Published by Students of McLean High School  
Editor-in-Chief LeRoy Landers  
Assistant Editor Vina Stratton  
Sponsor Miss Young

## District Meet

Last Thursday afternoon nineteen contestants and two teachers left McLean for the District U. I. L. Meet at Canyon. Since everyone went over in cars, it was necessary to leave here Thursday in order to register Friday morning. The tennis preliminaries were played Friday afternoon. It was easily seen that our representatives in girls' singles and doubles would win. Minnie qualified for the finals in singles and she and Vera qualified for the finals in doubles. In the finals Saturday morning Minnie won the singles championship and Minnie and Vera won the doubles championship.

In this respect it is interesting to note that Pampa won both singles and doubles in the boys' division of the tournament. Thus Gray county won all four tennis cups. In track preliminaries Friday afternoon, McLean placed a man for the finals in almost every event, and there was a whole string of third and fourth place winners who were not allowed to participate in the contests Saturday.

Saturday afternoon at one thirty a large crowd gathered to witness the finals in all track and field events. The entries from McLean who won were: Arthur Dwyer, second in shot put, second in broad jump and tied for second in high jump. Arthur jumped six feet and one inch. Ned Carpenter, second in one mile run; Leslie Huff, second in the javelin throw; Gus Irvin, third in the 180 yard dash; Charles Marks, fourth in the 440 yard dash; Milton Carpenter, fourth in the pole vault.

McLean won third place in the track meet with 184 points. If Wilson had been able to compete in the finals, we would have won second place at least. Wilson qualified for the finals in the 100 yard dash and the 440 yard dash. He qualified for the semi-finals in the 200 yard dash and then won second place in the semi-finals of that event. This program proved too severe for him and he was too sick to compete in any of the races the next day.

McLean lost in all the literary events. She won second in the music memory contest and went to the semi-finals in boys' debate. Those who are entitled to a trip to Austin are: Minnie Morse, Vera Wilson, Arthur Dwyer, Ned Carpenter and Leslie Huff.

Rev. Hamblen, pastor of the Methodist church at Clarendon, Rev. Hitchcock, pastor of the Methodist church at Claude, and P. W. Walker of Clarendon College visited the school yesterday (Wednesday) morning.

Rev. Hamblen delivered an address, taking for his text the words of King David, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" The sincerity and earnestness of the speaker, together with the valuable lessons brought out, made a deep impression upon the student body. From the few words, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" Rev. Hamblen drew a picture of the responsibility that rests upon you of today. The scriptures that are used helped to bring home the thought most prominent in Rev. Hamblen's talk and caused each student to consider the few moments thus spent as of great and lasting profit to them.

Mr. Walker, who was representing Clarendon College, spoke to the seniors for a few minutes. His purpose was to try to convince them that Clarendon was the best desirable place to obtain a college education.

We, as students of this high school, wish to express our thanks to the ministers who have from time to time met with us in our chapel exercises, and we were especially glad to have Revs. Hamblen and Hitchcock spend a few moments with us.

Can You Imagine  
Jewel Shaw with black hair?  
Floy Rowe with painted lips?  
Emery Crockett without his giggle?  
Vivian Landers going to a picnic?  
"Pat" Johnston without his cigarette?  
Us Abbott without Lee?  
Fern Abbott without her vanity?  
Lorena Ashby not looking at Harold?  
Miss Young in a good humor?

## Ruth Clark and Mildred Rogers separated?

Margaret Johnston being quiet?  
Anna Wingo with her hair curled?  
Glenn Wolfe dressed up?  
Marie Copeland not flirting?  
Ned Carpenter knowing his English?  
Luelle Rice tall and slender?  
Leora Kinard not saying, "Oh, I can't?"  
Mr. Dean in knee breeches?  
Gus Irvin flirting with the girls?  
Lorena—"I would like to see a pair of shoes that fit my feet."  
Salesman—"So would I."

## ON BEING LATE

Do you know among your acquaintances a man who can be depended upon to be always, as some wag has said, "punctually twenty minutes late?" And if you're a person who makes a particular point of being on time, doesn't it rouse your ire? No man can afford to acquire the reputation of not meeting engagements on time, no more than he can afford not to meet his notes on time at the bank.

Men who conduct the big business affairs of the nation place a high value on their time during business hours, and rightly. Minutes mean money to them, and the bigger they are the more money is involved.

There is no excuse for being late. At least, not often. It isn't difficult to determine in advance how much time will be required to reach a given point in the city. Give yourself enough time. If ten minutes isn't enough to permit you to reach your place of appointment, take twenty.

Better be five minutes ahead of time than to keep a busy man waiting five minutes. Don't acquire the habit of being late. It grows. — Southwestern Machinery.

## THERE IS A DIFFERENCE

"I must say long hair gives a man an intelligent look."  
"Well, my wife found a long hair on my coat the other night and I looked a perfect fool."—Buffalo Bison.

## WAS WATCHING DAD

After the morning service the family dined, and churches and their procedure came in for criticism.

Father criticized the sermon. Mother disliked the blunders of the organist. The eldest daughter thought the choir's singing was atrocious.

But the subject had to be dropped when the small boy of the family volunteered the remark: "Dad, I think it was a mighty good show for a nickel."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

## LIFE INSURANCE

I represent the Southwestern Life Insurance Company in this territory and would be glad to write you a policy. Just the policy you want in a company with a national reputation.

## EUNICE FLOYD

## 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.

## ECZEMA

Money back when cured. HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DRESSING. Hunt's Eczema and Soap. It is the treatment of Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at your risk.

## Shell's Pharmacy

## AVOID MISTAKES IN HOPPER POISONING

By R. R. Ruppert, Entomologist  
College Station, April 28.—Mistake No. 1 has already been made in poisoning grasshoppers in 1925.

The poison bran mash as recommended by A. & M. College has proven fully effective in killing grasshoppers. Last year failures were reported, but investigation in every instance showed some detail of mixing or distributing had been neglected.

April 7th of this year the Extension Service sent out Press Letter Vol. 1, No. 1, on grasshopper control, giving the formula and going into considerable detail. Where a good grade of amyl acetate could be obtained, this was advised in place of lemons, being cheaper, more effective, and more easily mixed. Especial care was taken to advise "high grade amyl acetate" and to "avoid bronzing liquids." In spite of this, we have already found that bronzing liquid is being sold to the farmers in large quantities for the purpose of killing grasshoppers.

Bronzing liquids contain amyl acetate, but mixed with other materials in such quantities that it often repels the hoppers instead of attracting them. Only a high grade amyl acetate should be used, such as "C. P." or "Technical No. 1." Avoid anything sold in tin cans labeled "Bronzing Liquid." A high grade of amyl acetate suitable for use in poison bait can be purchased at less than \$5 per gallon, and we will be glad to put your druggist in touch with a source at this price, if he cannot obtain it otherwise.

We wish to emphasize the necessity of following closely all details of mixing and distributing. "Don'ts" are obnoxious, but must be used here.

1. Don't substitute bronzing liquids for high grade amyl acetate.
2. Don't use calcium arsenate or lead arsenate. Be sure your poison is either white arsenic or Paris green.
3. Don't use corn syrup. Cane molasses is necessary, and a low grade cane molasses is best.
4. Don't put the mash out in piles. Sow it broadcast.

Following is the formula recommended.  
Wheat bran (avoid shorts)—25 lbs.  
White arsenic (or Paris green)—1 lb.  
Amyl acetate—1 ounce.  
Cane molasses (avoid cane syrup)—2 quarts.  
Water in quantity as suggested below.

Thoroughly mix the poison and bran dry. Dilute the poison and amyl acetate with about two gallons of water and thoroughly mix with the bran. Add more water and mix, until a thoroughly wet mash has been obtained, yet not sloppy. It should fall apart easily when sowing, so that it breaks up into particles not larger than the small finger nail at the largest. A good test is to squeeze a handful tightly; if of proper consistency, the water will ooze out between the fingers, but should not run out in streams.  
It is important to thoroughly

## 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

## Telephone Your Order

Our groceries are as near to you as your telephone. We pride ourselves on our quick delivery. Try us the next time you need groceries in a hurry. You will not be disappointed in the service or the quality of the goods. Telephone 50.

## Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

Phone Fifty

mix after each addition of water, to secure an even distribution of all the materials. After one or two batches have been mixed, the farmer will learn how much water to use, so that no further additions need be made.

## Wants

THE PRIZE set of dishes offered to those who bought bluing will be given away Saturday, May 9. Bring in your tickets on that date. Cobb's Grocery. tfe

WHY PAY big prices for stamped embroidery patterns, when you can buy carbon paper in sheets 26x39 inches and make many copies from one pattern. Only 25c per sheet at the News office. tfe

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—I have in charge a good 6-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. tfe

GROCERIES ARE cheaper at Pickett's Cash Store. tfe

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

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. Hibler. Phone 61. tfe

PURE Mebane cotton seed, acclimated, fully matured, \$1.35 per bushel. See John Saunders. tfe

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

WE SELL what we believe to be the best typewriter ribbons on earth. You can get them for any make of standard machine at a price less than you usually pay, at the News office. tfe

500 SHEETS typewriter paper for \$1.50. Look in your catalog for the mail order price for 20 lb. Hammermill paper. You will find that we can save you the postage and some money. News office. tfe

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

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

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**SCHOOL ATHLETICS**

By David D. Shanks  
Athletics are a part of our modern education, and to the proper degree this is entirely right. The athletic feature of our educational institutions is the most abused and most over-estimated part of the work.

The very object of athletics is defeated in the place that is most noted for athletic achievement. As it now goes you have got to be a thoroughbred or nothing. The boy that is one of the leaders of the herd in athletics at the beginning of the school term is the boy that is given the most favorable opportunities to improve himself throughout the testing time. The boy that is not naturally an athlete to some extent, is kicked off the board and virtually told that he is not worth two whoops in his head, either here or hereafter. He is not wanted, and that is all the story. He is not going to be permitted to develop himself. He has been classed an athletic failure.

The coach has so classified him, and everything from the superintendent or college or university president down to the cigarette sucking, loafing alley sap-head in the town have said to the coach that he properly branded him. As we run the athletic game now, the person that needs the least training usually gets the most, and the person needing the training the most gets but little if any. Any fool ought to know that it can be and often is the case that where the leading school college or university wins the most contest as, not necessarily, the place where the average of athletic training is the highest. Take any school of one thousand enrollment and it is quite safe to say that one hundred out of the thousand get 90% of the actual athletic instruction and training. The non-athletic 90% of the enrollment receives the remaining incidental and accidental 10% of athletics, by absorbing, principally.

Athletics is now a business. As conducted ordinarily, it is no longer a recreation. Profit and prestige is now the aim. Many of the most famous wise-aces of America are openly, and practically the balance are silently advocating a practice that is sacrificing the vigor and opportunities of many of the young people of the land, to say nothing of the hard earned money the dad is putting up.—The Vanguard.

**USEFULNESS VS. MONEY**

Many of the most useful men and women in most any community are men and women with little or no property. All of these people have their choice to turn all of their efforts to making money, but they had rather be useful than to be money makers. They are getting more out of life than most folks and as much as any body, and when that sure visitor—death—comes they will be ready to go and leave the world better off by their living in it. The person that lives for himself and his own little flock is just dead and don't know it.—The Vanguard.

**OUT!**

"May I come over to see you?" the baseball pitcher telephoned his girl. "I'm not playing today—gotta sore arm."  
"Then why bother to come over?" she asked sweetly.—Utah Highways.

**THE YEAR'S WORST PUN**

"You say," asked a tourist in Switzerland, "that an Englishman named these mountains? That's curious. How did it happen?"  
"Well, sir," replied the guide, "this Englishman fell over a cliff, and on his way down he yelled, 'Alp! Alp!' So that's what we named them."

**LIVING IN HOPES**

The joyous feeling I never had, But one I've often sought, Is to learn that I have in the bank More money than I thought.

**SIGNS FOR MOTORISTS SEEN IN CALIFORNIA**

Slow down. Look before you sleep.  
Stop—look—and live.  
This is a good road. It will cost you money to burn it up.  
Don't speed, else, "Good morning, Judge."  
Prepare to meet the God. Thou shalt not kill.  
Look out. You may meet a fool around the corner.  
Don't covet your neighbor's side of the road.

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

Buy your unruled notebook paper at the News office.

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

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 17c

Always try to beat the engineer to the crossing. It sort of livens up the dullness of his life.

Atty. and Mrs. Chas. C. Cook of Pampa visited relatives here last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell and Donald Beall attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

**MILLIONS FOR PUBLICITY**

Big business and big money spent in advertising always go together for success. If the captains of industry who have millions at their command and their products are known the world over see fit to go on spending millions for publicity, then advertising must be a wise salesman.

Wrigley, who sells nothing over a nickel, spends over a million annually on his chewing gum. Once he was asked, "Your products are world-known, why don't you save the million and a half you are putting out yearly?" "Advertising is one of the secrets of my business. If I were to be cleaned out with only one asset left, I would ask that it be the trade name of 'Wrigley's Spearmint.' If I quit advertising, my business would crumble."

Below are a few of the big business firms and the amount of money they will spend this year on publicity—with the biggest business general the world has ever known. Henry Ford, leading:

Ford Motor Co.	\$2,000,000
Victor Talking Mach. Co.	1,900,000
Chevrolet Motor Co.	1,650,000
American Tobacco Co.	1,600,000
Laggett & Myers Tob. Co.	1,500,000
Standard Oil Co. (Ind.)	1,500,000
Calumet Baking Powd. Co.	1,400,000
Wm. Wrigley Jr. & Co.	1,250,000
Dodge Brothers	1,200,000
Paige-Detroit Motor Co.	1,000,000
Postum Cereal Co.	875,000
Corn Products Ref. Co.	800,000
Epsonoid Co.	800,000
U. S. Rubber Co.	750,000
Hupp Motor Car Corp.	750,000
Oakland Motor Car Co.	700,000
B. F. Goodrich Co.	700,000
Clequot Club Co.	650,000
Buick Motor Co.	635,000
J. B. Heinz Co.	600,000

—Clarendon News.

**THE BOOSTER**

I am a Booster.  
I do not assume to be the only one on the job, nor to lift all of the burden. I, as a Booster, am indispensable a co-operator.

I do not necessarily lead. Here again my name "Booster" triumphs for it suggests pushing and boosting from behind where it makes little difference to me whether I am paraded to the public's gaze so long as the thing is done; and where the strongest hand-hold is obtained. The front man guides, but the man behind makes the wagon go.

I have wonderful works to my credit. I have sailed the uncharted seas, crossed the bleak deserts, chopped new paths in the wilderness; and out beyond I have built empires of which beforehand few men dared to dream.

I have built railroads, highways, bridges and skyscrapers. I have been the mighty force behind movements that brought industries, population and pay rolls; and then I have not stopped, but have fostered and built homes, parks, playgrounds, community centers, churches and schools, where the wealth obtained might be transferred into happiness, culture, service, work, pay, worship, love.

I have never said fail when the work to be done was recognized as necessary and good for my community. I have sought to destroy gloom, banish despair, put to rout the it-can't-be-done spirit or lack of spirit, squelch the knocker, flay the back-biter, suppress the falsifier and kill the pessimist. I am optimism. I believe it is better to try what is right than to waste and wither in idleness and indifference. I believe IT CAN BE DONE when it is right and should be done.

I know no place of inactivity I am alive and working in store, office, factory, farm, school, church and home; and I am abundant in those general movements for the

welfare of all the people in my community I stand behind my public officers when they are right and exercise my right of citizenship, free speech and the ballot when they are wrong; but above all, I am charitable with human frailty, remembering that he whom I criticize is my brother.

I know that my community needs every ounce of co-operative spirit that it can muster, and that if I shirk my duty I have become but a drone upon my community's progress and development.

I have more or less classical names, such as Perseverance, Optimism, Good Citizen; and then I have other and less dignified terms such as "Let's Go," "Put 'er Over," and "Atta Boy," but there's none of them that quite expresses all that I am like plain "Booster."

I AM A BOOSTER.  
And when the day comes that I shall exist only in memory of the works that I have left behind, I shall rest in peace if they will but promise now to carve on the stone that stands for me these words: "He was a Booster."

**CONTRASTS**

Two men stood before the brilliantly lighted cafe. One was dressed in fashion's best, the other in the rags of the needy. The first man could have bought the cafe and given it away without feeling any financial loss. The second could not buy enough of its food to satisfy the ravenous demands of his body. The one had a million dollars and no appetite, the other a million dollar appetite and no money.

Life is filled with such pitiful contrasts. Is it possible that in life there is no such thing as content? That there can be endeavor without happiness?

One man's hunger is not caused by his lack of opportunity, but his abuse of opportunity. Another's lack of appetite is not because his physical being does not demand food, but because he used his wealth to disgust his system with edibles that were not food.

Looking into the lives of men, one finds a great many such misfits as described in the opening paragraph. Ask them the source of happiness and content and they may not be able to tell you clearly. Yes, the majority of them will admit that it came through work—work inspired by a passion that approaches the divine fire of the poet. The passion for work should be man's true passion in life, for in the pursuit of that passion, regardless of wealth or poverty, he shall be happy in the main. The first aim of the young should be the selection of work for which they find the pure passion of love. Once this work is entered, empty stomach, or full, a flat purse or a fat roll, the morrow will hold a promise of loved work—life will be as it should be—satisfying and purposeful.

Let us have more of life and less of living. Then in direct ratio there shall be more of happiness and less of sorrow!—The Prairie.

**BUM PARKING**

When is a street not a street? If you don't know the answer, look at Main street, Silverton, Texas. Who ever conceived the idea of parking cars in the middle of a street? We say it's a bum idea. —Brisco County News.

**BIG FEET**

Dulcie—"Tom fell at my feet the moment he saw me!"  
Dorothy—"Stumbled over them, I suppose?"

**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**

**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**

Mrs. T. N. Holloway visited her husband at Amarillo and attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

Lee Turner of Childress visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.

**GOVERNMENT LOGIC**

It is hard to follow the logic of the government. Postcards printed by the government may be mailed for one cent and the penny buys the stamp and the card. But if you take a card the exact size of the government postcard and mail it with a detached stamp, you must use a two cent stamp. Just why it costs the government one cent more to handle this kind of postcard than it does one of its own manufacture is hard to explain.—Randall County News.

**COULDN'T WEAR 'EM LONGER**

Husband—"I see they're wearing gowns longer this year."  
Wife—"Well, if they wear them any longer than I do, they'll have to make 'em out of sheet-iron."

**SHOULD LIVE ALONE**

Wife—"This paper tells of a man who lives on onions alone."  
Hubby—"Well, anyone who lives on onions ought to live alone."

**TOO MANY DOGS**

Again the town and community is besieged with dogs. Big dogs, little dogs, and dogs of every

**Sure Fire Gasoline**

Your motor will run better if you use a pure, sure-firing gasoline. Drive around and let us fill your tank with Texhoma. It meets all the requirements of the most particular motorist.

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

**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

known breed and color. Police Judge Eberhart is again polishing up his artillery and will begin the usual slaughter within a few days. If you have a pet howl you had better take the proper steps to have him passed up when the dog killing time arrives or he will be sent to dog heaven. Summer time is coming and the dogs will be whittled down to those on which license has been paid.—Spearman Reporter.

**ONE FLIVVER PERIL**

"I've brought back that second-hand car I bought."  
"What's the matter, parson, can't you run it?"  
"Not and stay in the ministry."

**SAFETY FIRST**

Mrs. Brown (telling about the burglar scare at her house)—"I heard a noise and got up, made a light and saw a man's foot stick out from under the bed!"  
Mrs. Blue—"Oh, goodness! Was it the burglar's foot?"  
"No, my husband's. He heard the noise before I did!"

**RIGHT-O**

Sonny—"Daddy, what makes a man always give a lady a diamond engagement ring?"  
Daddy (who has been stung)—"The lady, sonny."—London Answers.

**Patronize Advertisers**

**UNCERTAIN**

She—"How dare you, with your scandalous past, propose to me? It wouldn't take much for me to have you thrown downstairs and turn the dogs on you!"  
He—"Am I to take 'tha as a refusal, then?"—London Answers.

Mrs. J. S. Morse and daughter, Miss Minnie, attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

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

**McLean Texas**

**Ora Oliver Gooch**

Graduate Optometrist  
Glasses Correctly Fitted  
All work first class and guaranteed.

First National Bank Building  
**Shamrock, Texas**

**Credit Preference**

The man with a good banking connection has a ready credit reference that counts for much in his business affairs.

Such a connection may mean more to you than you think possible.

The man who has good standing at his bank has little cause to worry over his ultimate success.

Insure for yourself the prestige and influence such a connection lends.

**The Citizens State Bank**

**A Guaranty Fund Bank**

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00  
J. S. MORSE, President C. C. BOGAN, Cashier

**Silence that is not golden**

The merchant who fails to "speak up" lets a lot of golden sales slip past his store. This lost business goes either to his competitor down the street, or, by the mail order route, to the big city store.

People are often surprised to find that the goods they bought "unsight unseen" from a catalogue can be seen and examined in the local store!

Tell the buying public what you have. An advertisement in The McLean News will invite the whole community to your store. And—

**Folks shop where they are invited to shop**

**News From Ramsdell**

Sam Harrelson left Wednesday for Dill, Okla.  
 C. H. Lowrey made a business trip to McLean Wednesday.  
 W. T. McCann made a business trip to Shamrock Thursday of last week.  
 Elton, Mildred and Lorraine Clem were McLean visitors Saturday.  
 J. I. Bones made a business trip to Shamrock Saturday.  
 Prof. Orien J. Sharp was an Albreed visitor Saturday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lankford and children were McLean visitors Saturday.  
 F. M. Martin of Shamrock visited in the A. W. Martin home Friday and Saturday.  
 A party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rubert Bradley Saturday night. All report an enjoyable time.  
 Prof. Orien J. Sharp visited in the H. T. Fields home at Shamrock Saturday evening.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Burette Small of Claude came in Saturday to visit friends and relatives.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. Longan were dinner guests in the J. G. Davidson home Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son, Elmo, visited in the C. H. Lowrey home Sunday afternoon.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Louis Powell of Heald visited in the M. T. Powell home Sunday.  
 The fine rains were appreciated by everyone.  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman and children visited in the W. A. Lankford home Sunday afternoon.

**News From Back**

By Special Correspondent.  
 C. M. Carpenter had business in Canyon last Wednesday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bidwell were shopping in McLean last Wednesday.  
 Miss Ruby Wilson closed her school last Friday with a picnic at the Bailey lake.  
 C. M. Carpenter and daughter, Miss Charlie Mae, were McLean visitors Friday.  
 Miss Ruby Wilson left for her home at Pampa Saturday.  
 C. M. Carpenter and family spent Sunday in the Jesse Cobb home.  
 Ansel Back and Vertner Bacon made a flying trip to Lefors Sunday.  
 Clyde Holloway visited in his father's home at Liberty Sunday. Since the splendid rains have fallen we are unable to locate the fellow that has been predicting a d. y. year.

**News From Gracey**

By Special Correspondent.  
 Everyone was glad to see the rain Sunday.  
 The young people enjoyed a party at the Chilton home Saturday night.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Bill Webb and children and Mrs. L. H. Webb spent Sunday in the A. L. Lee home.  
 Mrs. M. H. Kinard and children have moved back to the farm.  
 T. J. D'Spain and sons visited Charlie Weaver south of McLean Sunday.  
 Misses Leeta Bush and Lilla Mae D'Spain spent Sunday with the Derrick girls.  
 Mrs. Jewelle Norman and son, Mur-al, visited her mother, Mrs. D. E. Johnson, at McLean Saturday night and Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sparks visited in the Walter Saye home Sunday.  
 The Gracey school closed last Thursday.  
 Car fresh cement just unloaded Cleero Smith Lbr. Co. Advertisement 172-  
 Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 17c  
 Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.  
 Elmer Amick of Stamford is a new reader of The News.  
 Chas. Guill orders his subscription to The News extended this week.  
 Mrs. C. S. Rice has our thanks for a subscription to The News for Mrs. E. B. Hall of St. Louis.  
 Andy Word of Albreed gave us \$1.50 this week for The News. Mr. Word let his subscription expire some time ago and he says they have done without the paper as long as they care to.  
 Mrs. Ed D. Smith and daughter, Miss Theima, visited relatives at Childress Saturday.  
 F. E. Robinson was in from the ranch Saturday.

**BACK GIRLS CLUB**

By Reporter.  
 On April 21 the Back girls met to reorganize their club, and three members enrolled. Lelia Back was elected president and Bonnie Biggers secretary.  
 Miss Seelbach gave us an outline of the year's work, and we adjourned to meet again April 28, at which time we met with three members present.  
 Miss Seelbach gave us instructions in making hemmed patch, cup towel, table cloth and napkins.  
 We adjourned to meet again May 20.

**News from Enterprise**

By Special Correspondent.  
 The rain which fell Sunday afternoon was certainly fine. We believe now the sand will stop blowing for a while, which will help the farmers.  
 Miss Grace Hock and Mrs. Evan Sitter were McLean visitors Friday.  
 Miss Ethel Breeding of Canyon visited home folks last week end.  
 Miss Beatrice Mcintosh of Amarillo spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Fannie Nicholson. She was accompanied home Saturday by Fred Hock, Mrs. Fannie Nicholson and little Annie Mae Nicholson.  
 The party at the Edney home was enjoyed by a large crowd last Thursday night.  
 Miss Florence Arnold spent the week end with home folks at Clarendon.  
 Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Hock took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hess Sunday.  
 Mrs. Bessie Dorsey is sick with smallpox.  
 Misses Grace Hock, Lona and Lillie Williams took dinner with Miss Urcie Mathis Sunday.  
 Eurie Burt and Buster Nicholson took dinner with Bennie Edney Sunday.  
 Eurie Burt, Prescott, Henry and Miss Urcie Mathis and Bennie Edney attended a party at the A. J. Laycock home in the Abra community Friday night.  
 Miss Edith Allred spent Monday night with Miss Vera Breeding.  
 Mr. Allred and family visited relatives at Abra Sunday.  
 Evan Sitter was a business visitor at McLean Monday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Evan Sitter visited Mrs. Sitter's parents at Childress Saturday and Sunday.  
 J. L. Hess and family were McLean visitors Saturday afternoon.  
 Next Saturday and Sunday is Rev. Ed Grigsby's time to preach. Everybody is invited. We want a large crowd.

**News From Liberty**

By Special Correspondent.  
 Jason Morgan of Clarendon spent the week end with home folks.  
 Noah Cunningham was sick last week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell and children called at the A. L. Morgan home Friday night.  
 We had a fine rain Sunday afternoon so did not have Sunday school and preaching services.  
 Miss Clarabelle Hardin visited in the W. P. Irvin home Saturday night.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin went to McLean Saturday night.  
 A. L. Morgan and family, J. F. Corbin and family visited in the Hardin home Sunday.

**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

Erwin and Vernon Rice, Vernon Johnston, Roger Powders, Milton and Ned Carpenter, Mick and Arthur Dwyer, Harold Clement, Roland Wingo, Oran Robinson, Ercy Cubine, Tom Clark, Emery Crockett, Lee Wilson, Leslie Huff and LeRoy Landers attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

Ike Davis and Bob Prater of Groom were business visitors in the city Saturday.

Mrs. W. L. Haynes and daughter, Miss Johnnie Villa, Misses Maybelle Veatch and Dorothy Cousins attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

Misses Vera Wilson and Ha Abbott attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler, Mrs. D. M. Graham and children and Byrd Guill visited relatives at White Deer Sunday.

**STORM CELLARS DANGEROUS**

In the papers last week we noticed where a man was struck by a bolt of lightning while in his storm cellar over in Oklahoma and the remainder of his family badly burned. From the numerous accidents which have happened in this vicinity by the use of storm cellars, it would appear that it is almost safer to stay in the house and take your chance from tornadoes. —Electra News.

**A HONEYMOON DIALOGUE**

He—"Perhaps I was a little cruel."  
 She—"Yes, you were!"  
 He (surprised)—"I wasn't."  
 (Pause) Well, look here, I'll say I was cruel if you'll say I wasn't."  
 She—"Very well, peach blossom, you weren't."  
 He—"Then I'm sorry if I was."

**NO WORDS NEEDED**

words; when I beckon my hand it Mistress—"I'm a woman of few means 'Come'."  
 Maid (just from Ireland)—"That suits me, mum. I'm also a woman of few words also; when I shake my head that means 'I'm not comin'!"

**NINE WISE RULES**

Fret less, pray more.  
 Drink less, breathe more.  
 Frown less, smile more.  
 Eat less, chew more.  
 Ride less, walk more.  
 Talk less, think more.  
 Worry less, sleep more.  
 Waste less, give more.  
 Scold less, read more.

—Selected.

**V. H. Moore  
Auctioneer**

Wheeler, Texas

Deals made at News office or call me collect.

Sam Shivers of Albreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

S. E. Loftin of Albreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

C. G. Nicholson of Enterprise was in town Friday.

Hubert Bentley was trading in the city Friday.

L. D. Looper of Groom was a McLean visitor Saturday.

W. P. Rogers was a Shamrock visitor Friday.

Frank Davis of Groom was a McLean visitor Saturday.

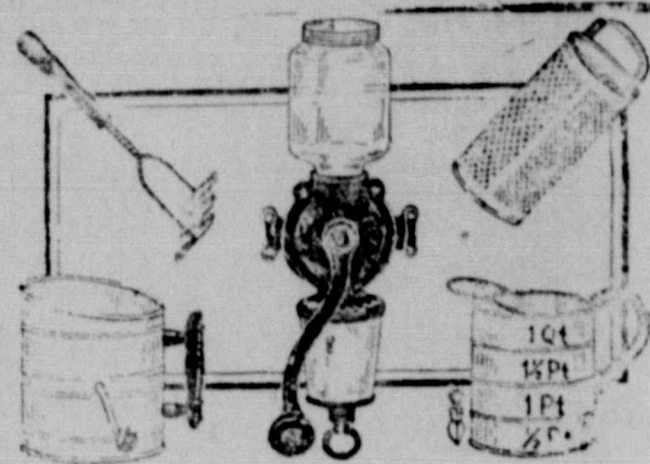
Miss Opal Dutton attended the track meet at Canyon Friday and Saturday.

A. S. Parker of Groom visited relatives here Saturday.

**Grasshopper  
Poison**

Furnished at cost, by the McLean Chamber of Commerce  
 The poison is now on hand. Buy what you need at the County Agent's office  
 McLean, Texas

**Patronize Advertisers**



**Home Hardware**

We take the "work" out of "housework."  
 The pleasure a woman gets out of housework depends in a great measure upon what kind of utensils she has to work with. We have a complete stock of all the new labor-saving devices for the home at prices that will please the thrifty woman.

**McLean Hdw. Co.**

W. B. Upham, Manager

**Beauty**

The beauty of the duco finished bodies of the new Chevrolets is not the least of their attractiveness. Coupled with beauty is their dependableness and economy of operation. Taken altogether gives you the greatest value at the price in America.

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

**This Label Protects You**



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

This Label is your Guarantee of Value

**Authorized Ford Dealer**

**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.