

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, May 7, 1925.

Number 19.

## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HOLDS REGULAR SESSION MONDAY NIGHT

The McLean Chamber of Commerce held its regular monthly meeting at the News office Monday night.

In the absence of Chairman White, M. D. Bentley was elected chairman pro tem and presided at the meeting.

The two principal topics for discussion were roads and grasshoppers. M. D. Bentley and O. G. Stokely reported having a conference with the Postal Highway authorities from Amarillo, also the men from Oklahoma. In these conferences they found that all the state officials are highly pleased with the Postal Highway, and there is not likely to be any change in the designation, other than straightening out some of the turns between Jericho and Amarillo. The reports were very encouraging. Mr. Bentley made the statement that he thought the money we are spending on the Postal Highway Association is money well spent and we are getting recognition that we would not be able to get otherwise.

The committee to draft a petition for the opening of the road north to Amarillo reported that the petition had been presented to the commissioners, with all the land owners affected as signers. The commissioners deferred action on the matter until they could review the road. There is no question, however, about the petition being granted.

Mr. Bentley reported the road leading to Lefors west from the Charlie Carpenter place north of the river is in course of construction and in fair condition. Commissioner Newman has a crew of men working on this road now and will have it in first class condition in a very short time.

O. G. Stokely stated that the petition to the Donkey county commissioners for the opening of the road south to Hedey was ready, but the men affected by the change were contemplating some changes of property in order to save building several miles of fence, and were not ready to sign the petition until these changes were made. He stated, however, that he had met with no opposition, as all land owners along the route were highly in favor of the road.

The grasshopper question was discussed at length by several members present. Mr. Stokely called attention to an article in the Dallas News of a recent date, where a poison called "Funk" was used in killing the pests. It seems that a few hoppers are caught and inoculated with the poison which works in the form of disease. The diseased hoppers are then turned loose and they scatter the disease. It is claimed that a very small amount of the poison will completely destroy the grasshoppers from several hundred acres of land. Mr. Stokely was asked to investigate the matter and find out if the report in the Dallas News was correct, and report his findings to the chamber. Secretary Lander said that a number of farmers were taking advantage of the Chamber of Commerce's offer to sell poison at cost. Farmers will notice in an advertisement on another page of this paper that it is necessary to bring a container for the molasses used in the poison mixture.

## CEMETERY WORKING

Thursday, May 14th, is hereby designated as a day for working and cleaning up the cemetery.

Everybody interested in the betterment of the cemetery is urged to come and bring some kind of a suitable tool and dinner.

Will also have a meeting of the association at that time to elect officers and attend to other business pertaining to the cemetery.

C. S. RICE, President.

Mrs. Chaz, Lester and children returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Coffey and Erwin Rice went to Amarillo Sunday, returning Monday.

Dwight Upham made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

J. N. Burr, Frank Reeves and children on Bodine visited in Memphis Sunday.

## Mother's Day



### SPECIAL SONG

COMPOSED FOR  
MOTHER'S DAY

A special song for Mother's Day has been composed by Pastor W. C. Garrett of the First Baptist church which will be sung at the 11 o'clock hour next Sunday morning.

Following are the words of the song:

(Tune—'I'll Live for Him')  
O Mother dear, my love for you  
Exceeds by far all word and song,  
Within my heart, there ringeth true  
Thy love the whole day long.

Chorus:  
O Mother dear, O Mother dear,  
Help me, help me thy love to show,  
I ne'er can pay in any way  
The priceless debt I owe.  
Thy love outlasts all human love,  
Thy faith hath ever stood the test,  
Thy helpful love like that above  
Is noblest and the best.

O Mother mine, whose love divine  
Hath taught me more of love to show,  
Your life of faithfulness sublime  
Will guide me safe I know.

### ANOTHER CONVERT

The Redpath-Horner Chautauqua company, the largest organization of its kind in the world, in a recent letter to The Plains Journal stated that that concern had doubled its newspaper advertising budget for 1925 as compared to that budget in 1924.

Run by business men who, by virtue of their business must know advertising, the Redpath-Horner co's. decision along this line is important and will no doubt be followed by many other thinking business men along all lines of endeavor.—Lubbock Plains Journal.

### JUDGING CONTEST POSTPONED

By Reporter.  
This morning, April 30, Mr. McLeans, with the six highest scoring boys of Gray county, started on a judging tour through Gray and Hemphill counties. We were preparing for the district contest, which was to have been held in Amarillo on May 2.

When we reached Canadian we learned that the contest had been postponed on account of muddy roads in many parts of the district. We do not yet know when the contest will be held.

Despite the fact that we were very much disappointed at not getting to go to Amarillo at that time, the trip was very enjoyable as well as beneficial.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Upham left Friday for San Antonio in the interest of Mr. Upham's health.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Cobb and children of Northfork were in town Saturday.

### POSTAL HIGHWAY CONVENTION MAY 14

The annual convention of the Postal Highway Association will be held at Clinton, Okla., next Thursday, May 14.

At last year's convention held at Sayre, Okla., McLean had a larger delegation than any of the towns on the route, and it is hoped that a large number will attend from our town this year.

M. D. Bentley is Postal Highway director for this district.

### AMARILLO WINS NEXT CONVENTION

Amarillo was chosen for the next annual meeting of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, at the meeting that has just closed at Mineral Wells.

Porter A. Whaley, general manager and secretary of the W. T. C. of C., predicts a world's record when the convention meets next year.

### L. S. (CURG) HILL DIES

Reported.  
News was received early Monday morning that Curg Hill passed away in an Amarillo sanitarium Monday, May 4th.

Mr. Hill was stricken with an attack of appendicitis and was taken to Amarillo for medical attention.

He was the second of twelve children born to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hill, ten of whom survive him. The Hill family are among the old-timers of the Alameda community, loved and respected by all.

The deceased was a member of the Presbyterian church, also of the W. O. W. lodge.

The body, on arrival at Alameda, was received and borne to the Methodist church by the W. O. W. lodge, at which place the religious service was conducted by Rev. J. L. Joyner, Presbyterian minister of McLean, with the assistance of the Alameda choir. Services were concluded at the cemetery by the W. O. W. lodge.

He leaves to mourn his going father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hill; six brothers and four sisters, Jinks, C. G., R. D., A. L., J. M. and Jimmie Hill, Mesdames Ada Friels and Ernest Woods, Misses Nola and Tommie Hill.

### BENTLEY MOTOR CO. INSTALLS NEW PUMP

Bentley Motor Company shows further signs of progressiveness this week by installing another gasoline pump to take care of their business. The new pump is of the latest visible design and adds much to the appearance of this garage.

Mrs. S. D. Kennedy of Dallas sends us \$1.50 this week for The News a year.

### HENRY BUYS INTEREST SMITH BROS. CHEVROLET

Bryant Henry has bought one-half interest in the Smith Bros. Chevrolet agency and filing station.

There will be no change in the name or policy of the firm.

### COBB'S GROCERY TO BUY CREAM

Cobb's Grocery has added cream testing equipment and will buy cream. Read their advertisement on another page.

### WILSON TO TEACH AT CLARENDON COLLEGE

Frank P. Wilson has accepted a position of teacher of mathematics for the summer term at Clarendon College.

Prof. Wilson has recently been elected to the position of superintendent of the Alameda school for the next term.

### DAMP WEATHER THIS WEEK

Every morning this week has dawned with a heavy mist falling, with mist and fog continuing thru most of each day, making ideal plaining weather that is being taken advantage of by the farmers.

### CLEMENT PRODUCE IN NEW BUILDING

Clement Produce is now established in their new building, which is one of the nicest and most convenient small business buildings in town.

Mr. Clement says they are now prepared to give real service. Many improvements are contemplated, one of which is a sterilizer for cream cans that will return all cream cans absolutely clean and sterile. This company will lead a car of poultry Monday. Read their advertisement on another page.

Elder A. C. Huff and son and daughter, Leslie and Miss Eunice, left Monday for Austin to attend the State Interscholastic League meet.

### A BAD HABIT

Don't get the notion that you will enjoy a bad habit. . . I am an inveterate smoker, but do not enjoy smoking. There is a tobacco smell about a smoker I dislike, and I have it. I notice it particularly when I remove my clothes at night. Smoking isn't good for me, and I would like to quit it, but am so saturated with tobacco that I can't, at least I do not. . . Men with bad habits remind me of that story of a fox which lost its tail in a trap and advised short tails to other foxes.—E. W. Howe in Amarillo Globe.

W. S. White went to Amarillo Monday on business.

### BOY SCOUT FUND

A list of contributors to the boy scout fund for McLean was started a few months ago that is expected to be finished within the next few days. The following list represents those who were approached by the committee and have already paid the amounts opposite their names.

This money will be spent by the Panhandle Regional Boy Scout executives consisting of directors from the towns interested. F. H. Bourland is director from McLean.

McLean Supply Co.	\$10.00
T. J. Coffey & Bro.	10.00
Shell Pharmacy	5.00
American Natl. Bank	10.00
F. H. Bourland	5.00
Citizens State Bank	10.00
C. C. Bogan	5.00
Scott Johnston	5.00
W. S. Kunkel	2.50
W. D. Wiles	2.50
G. H. Williams	1.00
H. F. Wingo	5.00
A. B. Christian	1.00
O. T. Lindsey	1.00
Pete Fairbright	1.00
C. S. Rice	1.00
S. A. Cobb	.50
J. H. Steger	1.00
John Haynes	1.00
J. S. Howard	2.00
B. N. Henry	1.00
C. O. Rowe	1.00
E. H. Browning	1.00
Bob Ashby	2.00
E. T. Rudolph	1.00
W. C. Montgomery	1.00
E. M. Rice	1.00
T. B. Roby	1.00
W. E. Clement	2.50
W. W. Wilson	1.00
Homer Wilson	1.00
P. V. Rhea	1.00
L. L. Rogers	1.00
McLean News	5.00
Paul Ladd	1.00
Rusty Cunningham	.50
K. E. Windom	1.00
J. A. Haynes	1.00
Claude Hinton	1.00
J. W. Cunningham	1.00
S. R. Kennedy	1.00
M. T. Wilkerson	2.50
J. A. Sparks	1.00
H. C. Rippey	1.00
W. B. Upham	2.50
Donald Beall	1.00

### COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES McLEAN HIGH SCHOOL

By Supt. D. E. Dean

The commencement sermon for the graduating class of the McLean High School will be preached in the Methodist church at eleven o'clock on Sunday, May 17. Rev. John R. Rice of the First Baptist church of Shamrock will preach the sermon.

The commencement exercises proper will be held on Friday night, May 22, at the High School auditorium. Dr. C. A. Pierle of West Texas State Teachers College will be the principal speaker on that occasion.

The seventh grade exercises will be held on Thursday night, May 21, in the High School auditorium.

The public is invited to attend all these exercises.

### LADIES' CLUB WORK ENGAGEMENT CANCELLED

I regret very much to inform the club ladies that Mrs. Kline has cancelled her engagement with us at McLean on May 9th.

Mrs. Kline is an educational worker of much experience, and I'm sure we should have derived great benefit from her demonstrations on salads and desserts, had she been able to be with us.

I understand that she will be at Wheeler on that date, and I'm sure we would be welcome to attend the demonstration there.

EULA NELL SEELBACH,  
County Home Demonstration Agent.

### AMARILLO GIRL WINS LOVING CUP

Austin, May 6.—Miss Rachel Dunaway of Amarillo has been awarded the silver loving cup for being considered the best all-round girl at the University of Texas. She was selected by a committee of students and faculty members because of scholarship, participation in student activities, religious influence and qualities of personality and character. The cup was presented to her before a large crowd assembled to witness the Senior Swing-Out, a ceremony which is one of the traditions of the senior girls at the University.

### HEN LAYS LARGE EGG

Have you noticed the large egg in the News office window? This egg was laid by a buff orpington hen belonging to Mrs. S. A. Cousins who lives just north of town. The egg weighs 6 ounces and measures 8 by 9 inches.

An egg of this character is very unusual and has attracted quite a bit of attention.

### GRASSHOPPER POISON

So many have asked us to re-print the formula recently given for poison mash to exterminate grasshoppers that we are giving it again.

The following formula is recommended. Clip it and save for future reference. 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 suggested below.

Thoroughly mix the poison and bran dry. Dilute the molasses and amyl acetate with about 2 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 small particles not larger than the small finger nail at the largest. A good test is to squeeze a handful tightly; if of the proper consistency the water will ooze out between the fingers, but should not run out in streams.

### CHILD FOUND IN CAVE

What would you think if you walked up to a cave in a canyon and found a small child there, guarded by a big coon dog? Nance Allison runs into such a mystery in today's installment of "Nameless River" on page 2. What can be the meaning of this? If you have not started our new story, better begin now. You are going to miss something if you fail to read it.

# 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 horses' 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 Allisons into leaving.

**CHAPTER III.**—Big Basford, Sky Line rider, desperately in love with Kate, picks a quarrel with a fellow rider, Bud Stone. Kate, to part them, lassies Basford across the face with a quilt.

**CHAPTER IV.**—Nance discovers in a cave a fine collie dog, evidently guarding a child. She tries in vain to overcome the dog's hostility and goes home mystified.

It elicited Big Basford's head from the back, the bitter end snapping across his face with indescribable force.

It curled him away from his victim, tumbling back on his heels with his murderous hands covering his cheeks.

For a moment he hung on the veranda's edge, balanced, then slipped off, landing on his lame foot. He held his hands over his face for a tense moment. Then he looked up through his fingers, where the blood was beginning to ooze, straight at the woman.

The red-rimmed eyes were savage with rage and hurt, but behind both was a flaming passion which seemed to swell and burgeon with a perverted admiration.

"I've told you before, Basford," said Kate Cathrew, "that I will deal with my men myself. I don't need your overly zealous aid. Get out of my sight—and stay out till you can heed what I say. Minnie, take this fool away—pump some wind into him. Give him some whisky."

She touched the boy contemptuously with the toe of her buckled slipper. He was weakly trying to get up and the Pomo girl unconsciously finished the effort, lifting him almost bodily to her arms and supporting him through the door into the kitchen. The look she turned over her shoulder at Big Basford was venomous.

The owner of Sky Line walked down the veranda to her living-room door. At its latch she stopped and stood, drawing the heavy quilt through her fingers, looking back at Big Basford. He had watched her progress and now the hard, bright, sparkling gaze of her dark eyes seemed to force him to movement, so that he picked up his hat, set it on his head and turned away towards the corral at Rainbow's foot, swinging with a rolling gait that further made one think of jungle folk.

But the lips in the glaring beard were twitching.

Kate Cathrew went in and hung the quilt on its smooth pegs, then sat down and took up her interrupted work just where she had left it.

## CHAPTER IV

**The Mystery of Blue Stone Canyon.**

On the rich flats of Nameless, Nance Allison tilted her nose and her blue eyes caressed the land. The housestead was a fetish with her. It had been her puppy's dream of empire. It was hers. He had struck by and toiled, had secured his patent, made the good start.

She asked nothing better than to carry on, to see it prosper and endure. But strange disasters had befallen her, one after the other—first and bitter, the hidden rope stretched in a gentle trail two years back, just after John Allison's mysterious death, which sent copperas—brown and white, Nance thought, would make it seem like the floor of the woods in fall, weathered and beautiful.

She could scarcely wait the time of the fulfillment of this dream, when the cabin floors should be soft under foot. Lugging for the refinements was strong in her, though limited painfully to such simple scope as Cordova supplied, or as she remembered dimly from the days of her childhood in Missouri.

But the glory of the land was too compelling for idle dreams of the future. Here at hand were carpets of brown pine needles, shot through with scarlet bleeding hearts. Here were mosses soft and wonderful when one bent close enough to study their minute and intricate patterns. Here were vast distances and dropping slopes, veiled in pale blue haze so delicate as to seem a hallucination.

Here also were the mysterious fastnesses of Blue Stone canyon, its perpendicular walls of eroded rock cut by seam and fissure, its hollow slides resonant always of the murmurous stream that tumbled through them. Nance loved the canyon. She liked

heard of, though Bud rode Buckskin to a lather in a fruitless search for them. There had been the good harness cut to pieces one night when Bud had forgotten to lock it up.

All these had been disasters in a real sense to these people living so meagerly with their scant possessions. And this year they were more than poor, they were in debt to McKane for the new harness that had to be bought to replace the other. But Nance looked at her field of corn coming in long rows of tender green on the brown floor of the well-worked land and hoped. She was prone to hope. It was part of her equipment for the battle of life, her shield before the lance of her courage, her buckler of energy.

"It looks like a heavy crop, McKane," she told the trader honestly, "and I'll have far and away more than enough for you—I think I'll have enough left for my winter stake."

"Hope you do," said McKane, for though he was none too scrupulous where his own interests were concerned, he felt a vague admiration for the game girl working her lonely homestead in her dead father's place.

So, with the crop spreading its four delicate blades to the coaxing sun and the bay knee-deep in the big fenced flat across the river, Nance Allison labored by her labors for a while to rest her body and refresh her soul.

"I've just got to ride the hills, Mammy," she said smiling, "got to fish the holes in Blue Stone canyon, to climb the slopes for a little while. It will be my only chance, you know—there's the hay to cut soon and the corn to cultivate, and the cattle to look after later. I can't work all the year, Mammy, without a little play."

At which the mother's tragic eyes filled with tears—this for her daughter's only play—the riding in the lone some hills—the fishing for trout in a shadowed canyon—when her young feet should have been tripping to the lift of fiddles—when she should have had ribbons and muslin flounces, and a sweetheart—the things of youth ere her youth should pass! Pass, though at the handles of a plow! It was a poignant pain indeed, that brought those insistent tears, that withheld the fear-lurched protest.

So, in the golden mornings, Nance began to saddle Buckskin and ride away, a snack of bread and bacon tied behind the cantle, to come ambling home at dusk happy, sweet, filled with the joy of life, sometimes a string of speckled beauties dangling at her knees, sometimes empty-handed.

Sometimes Bud went with her, but it was not fair to Dan and Molly, the heavy team, to cheat them of their share of rest, since Bud must ride one or the other of them, and so Nance rode for the most part alone.

She "lifted up her eyes to the hills" in all truth and drew from them a

very present strength. The dark, blue-green slopes of the tumbling ridges, covered with a tapestry of finely picked out points of pine and fir trees, tilted her with the joy of the nature-lover, the awed humility of the humble heart which considers the handiwork of God.

She lay for hours on some log high in a sunny glade, her hands under her fair head, her lips smiling unconsciously, her long blue eyes dreaming into the cloud-flecked heavens, and sometimes she wondered what the future held for her after the fashion of maids since the world began. She recalled the restless wanderings of the family in her early years, remembered vaguely the home and the school in old Missouri, her father's ceaseless urge for travel. And then had come their journey's end, here in the austere loneliness of Nameless valley, where his nomad heart had settled down and had been at home. She thought of these familiar things, and of others not familiar, such as picturing the house she and Bud would one day build on the big meadow, with running water piped from the rushing stream itself, with carpets—Mrs. Allison was already sewing interminable balls of "rugs" for the fabric—and with such simple comforts as seemed to her nothing short of luxuries. She knew of a woman in Bennett who wove carpets, a Mrs. Porter, at the reasonable price of thirty cents a yard, warp included. The warp should be brown-and-white, she decided—at least she had so decided long back after many conferences with her mother.

Brown and white running softly through the dim colors of the rugs—nothing new enough to be bright went into the balls, though there would be a soft golden glow all through the bit-and-miss fabric from the "banks" dyed with copperas—brown and white, Nance thought, would make it seem like the floor of the woods in fall, weathered and beautiful.

She could scarcely wait the time of the fulfillment of this dream, when the cabin floors should be soft under foot. Lugging for the refinements was strong in her, though limited painfully to such simple scope as Cordova supplied, or as she remembered dimly from the days of her childhood in Missouri.

But the glory of the land was too compelling for idle dreams of the future. Here at hand were carpets of brown pine needles, shot through with scarlet bleeding hearts. Here were mosses soft and wonderful when one bent close enough to study their minute and intricate patterns. Here were vast distances and dropping slopes, veiled in pale blue haze so delicate as to seem a hallucination.

Here also were the mysterious fastnesses of Blue Stone canyon, its perpendicular walls of eroded rock cut by seam and fissure, its hollow slides resonant always of the murmurous stream that tumbled through them. Nance loved the canyon. She liked

to climb among its boulders, to whip its frequent pools for the trout that hung in their moving smoothness, to listen to the thousand voices that seemed always whispering and talking. They were made of fairy stuff and madness, these voices. If one sat still and listened long enough he could swear that they were real, that strange concourses discussed the secrets of the spheres. On the hottest days of summer the canyon was cool, for a wind drew always through it from its unknown head somewhere in the Deep Hearts themselves far to the north and east. Buckskin felt the mysterious influence of the soundful silence, pricking his ears, listening, holding his breath to let it out in snorts, and Nance laughed at his uneasiness.

"Buckskin," she said one day, as she lay stretched at length on a flat rock beside a boiling rifle, "you're a bundle of nerves; a natural-born finder of fears. There isn't a thing bigger or uglier than yourself in all the canyon—unless it's a panther skulking up in the branches, and he wouldn't come near for a fortune—though what could be fortune to a cougar, I wonder?" she went on to herself, smiling at the strip of sky that topped the frowning rim-rock, "only a full belly, I guess—the murderer."

She lay a long time basking in the sun that shone straight down, for it was noon, reveling in the relaxation of her young body, long worked to the limit and frankly tired.

She took her bread and bacon from a pocket and ate with the relish which only healthy youth can muster, clearing up the last crumbs, drank from the stream, her face to the surface, and finally rose with a long breath of satisfaction.

"You can stay here, you old fraud-ent," she said to the pony, dropping his rein over his head, "it's hard on your feet, anyway. Me—I'm going on up a ways."

Buckskin looked anxiously after her, but stayed where he was bid, as a well-trained horse should do, and the girl went on up the canyon, her fair hair bare, her hands on her hips.

She drank in the somber beauty of the dull blue walls, hung to their towering rims with corrosion and prominence carved fantastically by erosion of uncounted years—listened, with a listening monotone of the talking voices.

She skirted great boulders fallen from above, waded a rifle here, leaped a narrow there, and always the great out-became rougher, wilder, more forbidding and mysterious.

She stood for a long time beside a pool that lay, still-seeming and dark, behind a huge rock, but in whose shadowed depths she could see the swirling of white sand that marked its turmoil.

When the snows melted in the high gulches of the Deep Hearts a little later, this place would be a roaring race. She thought of its foamy volume pouring from the canyon's mouth to swell the flood of Nameless a bit below her southern boundary. But it was a lone and lovely spot now, what with its peopled silence and its blue-tinted walls.

These things were passing through her mind as she watched the swirling sand, when all suddenly, as if an invisible hand had brushed her, she became alert in every fiber.

She had heard nothing new in the murmurous monotone, seen no shadow among the pale shadows about her—yet something had changed. Some different element had intruded itself into the stark elements of the place.

Her skin rose in tiny prickles, she felt her muscles stiffen. She had lived in the face of menace so long that she was supersensitive, had developed a seventh sense that was quick to the nth degree.

She stood for a moment gathering her powers, then she whirled in her tracks, sweeping the canyon's width with eyes that missed nothing.

They did not miss the movement which was almost too swift for sight—the dropping of some dark object behind a rock, the passing of a bit of plummy tail.

The rock itself was between her and the broken foot of the wall, one of a mass that had tumbled from the weathered face. For a long time she stood very still, waiting, watching with unwinking eyes. Then, at the rock's edge, but farther away, she caught another glimpse of that tail-tip. Its wearer was making for the wall-foot, keeping the rock between. A wolf would do so—but there was something about that bit of plummy which did not spell wolf. It was tawny white, and it was more loosely haired, not of the exact quality of a wolf's brush. Once more a tiny tip showed—and on a sudden daring impulse Nance Allison leaped for the rock, caught its top with both hands and peered over.

With a snarl and a whine the owner of the tail faced her in the low mouth of a cave, his polished ears flat to his head, his feet spread wide apart, his back dropped, his jaws apart and ready, and round his outstretched neck there stood up in quivering defiance, the broad white ruff of a pure bred collie dog!

The girl stared at him with open-mouthed amazement—and at the more astonishing thing which lay along the pebbled earth beneath him—for this was the thin little leg and foot of a small child.

In utter silence and stillness she stood so, her hands on the rock's top, and for all the length of time that she watched there was not a tremor of the little leg, nor a movement of the dog's crouching body. The only motion in the tense picture was the ripple of the stream, the quiver of the lips drawn back from the gleaming fangs.

able. Nance spoke softly. "Come, boy," she said, "come—boy—come."

She ventured a hand across the rock, but the quivering lips drew back a



"Come, Boy," She Said. "Come, Boy, Come."

trifle more, the big body crouched a bit lower—and the little bare leg drew out of sight behind the cave's edge.

Carefully the girl slipped back from the rock toward the pool, gained its lip, and dropped swiftly away down the canyon.

At a little distance she drew a deep breath and looked back. The mouth of the cave was black and vacant.

There was no sign of the fery eyes and slavering jaws, of a thin little leg under a fringe of blue jeans rags!

With eyes dilated and lips closed in amazed silence Nance Allison made her way back to Buckskin, mounted and returned to the flats of Nameless. She had found Mystery with a capital, but she knew that she must wait with patience its unraveling.

Those pale eyes between the flat ears held a challenge which only a fool would disregard—it would take time and patience.

But for the love of humanity, why was a child hiding like a fawn in Blue Stone canyon—with only a dog to guard it—and with no sign of camp or people?

(Continued next week)

### 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 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

Mrs. W. T. Wilson and daughter, Miss Vera, and Miss Minnie Morse left Tuesday for Austin to attend the State Interscholastic League meet.

### SPEED BROS.

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

### INSURANCE

LIFE FIRE HAIL

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world. I insure anything. No prohibited list.

T. N. HOLLOWAY

Reliable Insurance

**RHEUMATISM**  
The powerful healing power of this medicine is proven by the fact that it has cured thousands of cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Headache, Backache, Stiffness of Joints, and other ailments.  
**HUN LIGH**  
Shell's Pharmacy

### HOME DEMONSTRATION NOTES

By Reporter.  
The club will meet with Mrs. Alva Christian Monday, May 11, at 2:30, with gardening plan to decide on. All members are requested to be on time and ready to report on gardening. Bring your fancy work if you like.

Buy your boy or girl a Remington Portable for use in their school work. It has all the advantages of the large machines, standard keyboard, no shifting for figures. The price is small and you can buy them on monthly payments. Come to the News office and let us demonstrate.

Early gin-run cotton seed, 75c per bushel. McLean Gin. See C. C. Bogan at Citizens State Bank. Advertisement. 19-2c

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 11c

Mrs. Wayland Floyd and children of Artesia, N. M., are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Howard attended the funeral of Kirk Hill at Alameed Monday.

### ALPHABETICAL PUZZLE

We can't give the cross word puzzle much. It is all right for everybody who is interested in cross word puzzles. We like something "fluffy." Hard words, brain puzzlers and intricate difficulties are too common in everyday work, to save up a lot of them for play-time.

Our idea of a good puzzle is the one about the Jew and his son, Abie, whom his father had taken for a walk in the country. They came across a hive of bees, and the following conversation ensued:  
A B C D B B?  
L M N O B B?  
O, S A R, 2.

To every man who solves this puzzle we offer a prize of a hand axe, next spring delivery, right weight and size for his wife to chop kindling, provided we make enough money this fall to pay for both axes. Women not eligible to compete.—Floyd County Hesperian.

Buy your unruled notebook paper at the News office.

### GAMBLING TO STOP

Judge Bishop in charge of grand jury of Potter county Monday of this week called attention to the merchants of Amarillo to the merchants of Amarillo to give tickets to a drawing for cars and other items of value making purchases. Judge Bishop in his charge to the grand jury suggested the matter be investigated and indictments returned if the law was being violated. Other district judges in this section of Texas are expected to follow the lead of Judge Bishop and county will hear of the matter. Childress Index.

### BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS

be had printed to order at the News office.

### 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

Bring containers for molasses.

### Made-to-Order Clothes

Made to measure clothes look better and last longer. A wool suits for as little as \$25.00. We guarantee to fit you perfectly.

City Tailor Shop  
Clarence Gray, Prop.

### REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

Kunkel Bros.

### DON'T SPOIL YOUR DRIVING PLEASURE

Tune up before you start. Why be worried with roadside misery when a little repair before you start will make driving a pleasure.

### GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP

"A Square Deal Always"

### A Roast You'll Enjoy

A standing rib roast of choicest beef, so tender that it will roast to a turn in almost no time. Tell us how heavy you want it, and we will select one that will please you.

### THE CITY MARKET

### The Window to Success

Through the receiving teller's window of this bank you can look upon your future. If you make up your mind right now to place a portion of your earnings each pay day to your credit in this bank, you can feel assured that you are on the highway to success. You will have a nest egg upon which you can depend when old age creeps on and your earnings cease.

### The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$23,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President

C. C. BOGAN, Cashier

**News From Ramsdell**

By Special Correspondent.

Mrs. H. Longan left Wednesday for Missouri to be at the bedside of her mother, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harrelson and children returned Thursday afternoon from Dill, Okla., where they have been visiting relatives.

C. H. Lowrey, Ferd Bones and E. Exum made a business trip to McLean Friday afternoon.

H. Longan was in McLean Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Jones were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

W. A. Lankford made a business trip to Shamrock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son, Elmo, spent Saturday night in the C. H. Lowrey home.

L. C. Pharis and Taylor Franks were Shamrock visitors late Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Burette Small of Claude returned to their home Saturday evening. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Rubert Bradley, who returned Sunday.

Mrs. W. N. Pharis left Sunday for Waco to be at the bedside of her father, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son were dinner guests in the M. T. Fowell home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Davidson and children were dinner guests in the W. A. Lankford home Sunday.

Mrs. Rubert Bradley and Miss Velma Bradley visited in the Ferd Bones home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Lankford and children of Memphis are visiting in the W. A. Lankford home this week.

D. L. Abbott has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Just received, car niggerhead nut coal. Best coal for cooking. Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. Advertisement 1c

Mrs. Clarence Gray is visiting relatives at Pampa this week.

G. W. Sullivan renewed his subscription to The News this week.

O. E. Hilton of Oklahoma City came in Saturday in business.

Several outside printing peddlers were in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jon W. Dean of Douglas, Ariz., are visiting the former's parents, Prof. and Mrs. D. E. Dean, this week. Mr. Dean has been operating a linotype on the Douglas Daily Dispatch for the past three years.

Mrs. Richard Ball and children of Canyon visited Mrs. J. W. Kibler Sunday and Monday.

M. D. Bentley went to Wichita Fall Saturday to visit J. W. Kibler.

See our Sheet Rock for ceiling your rooms. Clean, sanitary and attractive. Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. Advertisement 1c

Mrs. L. E. Peppers has our thanks for a subscription to The News.

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

S. R. Morse was in from the ranch Saturday.

Sam Brown of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Charlie Webb of Mobeetic visited in McLean Sunday.

**OUR PUBLIC DANCE HALL**

At the risk of being criticised, I am going to briefly discuss a matter that should claim the attention of every good citizen of Tulia.

Not many know that there is in Tulia a public dance hall and that many out of town people are in attendance upon every dance, and that they are charged so much per capita.

To those familiar with the public dance hall I need not say a word, for all are of one mind as to the moral atmosphere accompanying same.

Tulia has never opposed the pool room and domino room, as also other things that are acknowledged evil tendencies. And I am persuaded that a very large majority of her citizens are unsatisfiedly opposed to the public dance hall.

At any rate, I want to take my stand as a private citizen and also as your mayor.

From first knowledge, I know something of the evil tendencies of the dance hall, and though it may shock some of you, I frankly say that I would welcome the pool hall, the domino hall, and even the cigar parlor, if I should be compelled to make choice.

I am glad to know that very few of our Tulia boys and girls are reported in attendance; but is it right for Tulia to provide a place for those from other towns to come?

(Many boys and girls from out of town communities have been in attendance here, and it is a well known fact that there has been some disgraceful conduct.)

I, as a friend of the young people and will gladly throw open my arms to any innocent amusement and I urge that others offer such homes and encourage the young along lines that will be helpful.

Young people, I beg that you receive this kindly, for I know I am befriending you when I urge the closing of the public dance hall.

If any young or old man or woman will come to my office and seek the truth, I will guarantee information that will convince you that there are many better places to spend the nights.

As an officer, as one who has had to pass judgment upon many for law violations, and from an experience of many years in the practice of law, as well as personal observations for many years, I know whereof I speak.

I would not like that my daughter be associated with a crowd where the presence of an officer is needed nor where intoxicants are indulged.

Now do not throw up your hands in horror at this, but if you doubt that such is the case, you need but to make a little effort to ascertain the facts.

Again, I ask that we do not condemn too severely our young people, but study more their needs and try more to provide for their amusement.

I know that not by any means we say that all who attend the dance are bad. But on the contrary many are of our best young men and women who need but to be shown the evil tendencies.

Young people must have some diversion and will certainly seek it some way or another. So it is incumbent upon us older ones to be more considerate and not forget that we were once young and full of life.

In counting my friends, I look back to my boyhood days to one who, in the niche of time, came into one of these places where I was standing facing a merry fellow, hand on gun and just like

most fool boys, felt like a four hundred pounder. This good man, a friend of my family, rushed me out and gave me some strong advice and from that day I have steered clear of such places.

Young people of Tulia, I beg of you, for the sake of yourselves and for the sake of Him who sees all we do, let me be your friend as this man was mine, and when you grow older you will thank me as I have a thousand times thanked him.

Do not fall out with me. I know your danger. Some of you may not. I shall be glad to talk with any of you and attempt to give you good reason for my position. Very sincerely your friend,

J. H. O'Neill, in Tulia Herald.

Lee Kennedy of Pampa visited in the W. E. Kennedy home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell left Wednesday for Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stockton and daughter were Clarendon visitors Monday.

W. S. White and Roy Campbell were Amarillo visitors Monday.

Miss Myrtle McMurtry of Memphis is visiting Miss Fern Abbott this week.

Clyde and Miss Alvera Cooper of White Deer visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

**FELT LIKE A MULE, ANYWAY**

An Englishman was once persuaded to go to a baseball game. During the play he looked away for a moment and a foul ball caught him on the ear, knocking him senseless. Coming to, he asked faintly, "What was it?"

"A foul—only a foul."

"My!" he exclaimed, "I thought it was a mule."

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

**Wants**

STOCK WANTED to pasture. Plenty of grass and living water. Salt furnished. Cows 50c, horses \$1 per month per head. O. P. Hommel, Alanreed, Texas. 19-2p

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

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

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Phone 112 1 1/2. Frank Haynes. 1c

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

PURE Mebane cotton seed, acclimated, fully matured, \$1.35 per bushel. See John Saunders. 1c

GOOD water barrel and a number of laundered flour sacks for sale cheap. McLean Bakery. 1c

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

FOR SALE.—Bright second cutting hay, \$14.00 per ton. Five miles south of McLean. J. L. McMurtry. 19-4c

COTTON SEED and red top cone seed for sale. Cobb's Grocery. 1c

AS I AM to move soon, will sell 1 roller top desk, range stove, 24 full blood R. I. red hens, 2 roosters and some baby chicks. Also the house where I live for rent. Frank P. Wilson. 1-2c

LAST BARREL of pure East Texas ribbon cane syrup now on tap. We sell Startena chick feed. Lee's lice killer. We will load a car of poultry Monday, May 11th. Will pay 22c for hens. Searcy Produce. 1c

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

**Hall's Catarrh Medicine** will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Discharge caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years

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

**To Swim English Channel**



Miss Helen Wainwright, America's all-around champion mermaid of 1924 will undertake to swim the English channel, coveted goal of the world's greatest long-distance swimmers, next summer. The decision was reached at a meeting of the governors of the Women's Swimming association, when Miss Charlotte Epstein, chairman of the sports committee, was authorized to make all arrangements for the trial.

**A TOTAL LOSS**

Mandy—"Yo all reminds me of one of them flying machines."

Rastus—"How cum, woman, how cum? 'Case I is such a high flyer?"

Mandy—"No, no, cullud man. jest 'cause yo aln't no use on earth."

**WHAT ELSE COULD HE DO?**

She was a practical young woman and he had been flirting with her for a long time. When they met at the party she thought it was time she brought him up to the scratch.

Games were in progress after dinner, and he, searching for her,

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

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

**Better Cleaning**  
Our new electric cleaner enables us to give you a better cleaning job on your clothes. With a bran new press to press them on, they look like new when we are through with them.

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

**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

**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.

discovered her in the conservatory. "Come along," he said, "we're just going to play 'Kiss-in-the-Ring,' and I shan't enjoy it unless you play."

"Let's play it out here," she answered. "I'll give you the kiss and you give me the ring."

And another engaged couple went back into the drawing room.

**DOING HIS BEST**

Old Lady—"Doctor, don't you think I should go to a warmer climate?"

Doctor—"Yes, madame, but I'm doing all I can to save you from it."

**A MODEST MAID**

She was an old maid, and she prided herself upon her modesty, in fact, she was so modest that she spoke to her pet lap dog as follows:

"Now run out of the room like a good doggie. I'm going to dress."

Mrs. Gadabout—"Are you still bothered with the awful Boresum family coming to dine with you every few days?"

Mrs. Gabalot—"Oh, no; they finally took the hint."

Mrs. Gadabout—"What did you

say to them?"

Mrs. Gabalot—"Oh, nothing was said. But we served sponge cake every time they came."—Buckroll Bull Pop.

**HE WOULD FOLLOW!**

The speaker waxed eloquent, and after his procreation on women's rights he said, "When they take our girls, as they threaten, away from the co-educational colleges, what will follow? What will follow, I repeat."

And a loud masculine voice in the audience replied, "I will."

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

**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**

**New Line**

Women's slippers just received. Also men's oxfords, men's dress shirts and men's hats. See my stock before buying. Prices reasonable.

**John Mertel**

**Cream Wanted**

We have the agency for the Beatrice Creamery Co. and will always pay the highest market price for cream. All our equipment is new and you can expect good service.

**Cobb's Grocery**

**We Have Moved**

We are now in our new building and are better prepared than ever to take care of your needs in our line.

We will load a car of poultry in McLean next Monday, May 11th. Highest prices paid.

We sell bulk garden seed, chicken feed, oyster shell, etc.

We buy poultry, eggs, cream, hides and produce.

Highest market price paid for cream.

A share of your business appreciated.

**W. E. Clement Produce**

Phone 152 McLean, Texas



**An ideal gift for graduates Remington Portable**

In college, in business, and in professional work a knowledge of typewriting is a great advantage. And the possession of a Remington Portable is a decided advantage.

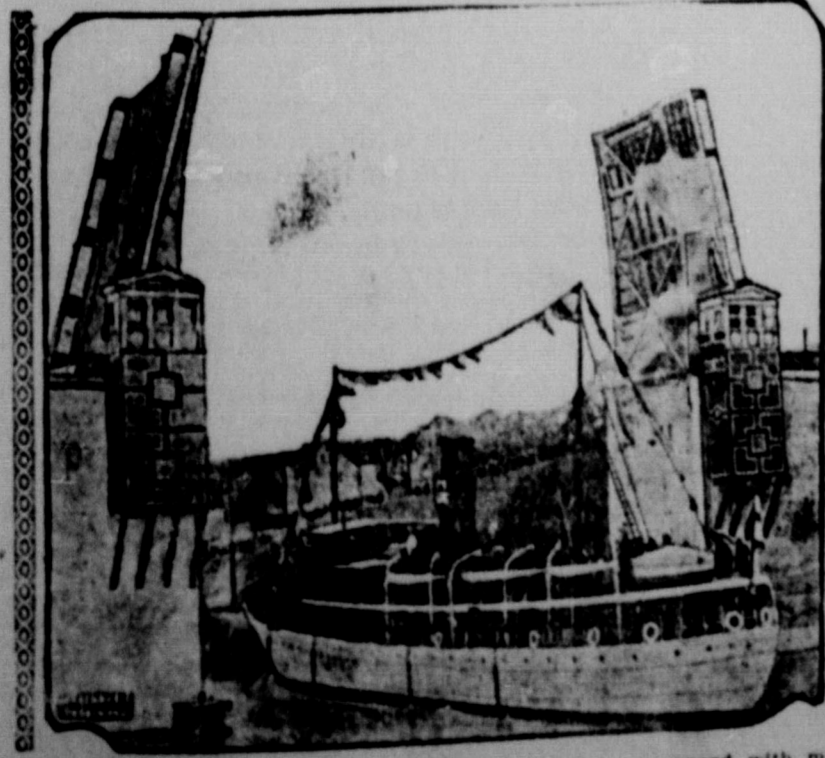
It has every feature common to the big machines. It is the easiest to learn—the simplest to operate.

The Remington Portable is so light it can be carried anywhere, and so convenient it can be used anywhere.

Price complete, \$60

**THE McLEAN NEWS**

**Sweden's Newest Canal Opened**



The new Soderbette canal in Sweden has just been opened with much ceremony. The illustration shows a steamer passing through the road bridge of the waterway.

**THE McLEAN NEWS**

Published Every Thursday

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

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

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

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

Mother's Day carries a beautiful sentiment that we are all glad to subscribe to, but if the day is used only to make a public show and forget mother's welfare for the rest of the year, it cannot mean very much. Mothers do not appreciate the show as much as the daily thoughtfulness for their welfare. Wearing a flower for mother once a year is but a hollow mockery if she is forgotten for the rest of the year.

The home town papers are with the business men in fighting the itinerant merchant who pays nothing toward local institutions, but comes in and licks up the cream and like a rat, scampers away for new territory. The peddler is always a dealer in cheap goods, and the cheapness of the article is what sells it. All business men who appreciate the co-operation of the newspaper do not patronize the traveling solicitors for job printing, but turn all their work to the home institution, which is as little as anyone can do, yet it is but practicing the Golden Rule.

Carrying or distributing any kind of hand bills within the limits of Dixon, Illinois, is prohibited under an ordinance passed by the city council. Littered streets and annoyance to automobile owners who found advertising matter in their cars promoted the action. We are led to wonder what good anyone's advertising is expected to do when it arouses the ire of the man he expects to reach by littering his car. The best and cheapest advertising is newspaper advertising. This fact has been proven many times over by consistent advertisers. Newspaper advertising does not offend anyone and makes a dignified appeal in the prospective customer's favorite medium that cannot fail to be effective.

Last week's mention in this column of the fire hazard incident to inward swing doors on public buildings, brought many expressions of approbation from our readers, many declaring that they do not attend any function at the High School auditorium on account of no adequate way to escape fire. Some church buildings and theatres were mentioned by our readers. One thing was forcibly brought to our attention by the discussion, and that is the need of regular fire drills at school, as well as a modern fire escape. If a fire broke out in the school building as it is now, there could not help but be many casualties. This condition should be remedied before another year's term.

**TO BOOT**

Jack—"So your father demurred at first because he didn't want to lose you?"  
Ethel—"Yes, but I won his consent. I told him that he need not lose me; we could live with him, and so he would not only have me, but a son-in-law to boot."  
Jack—"M'm! I don't like that expression 'to boot'."

Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.  
Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. tfe

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Burrows and children of Conway visited in the Jas. Burrows home Saturday night and Sunday.

Wayne Burrows of Memphis visited relatives here Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Glass, a girl.

Chas. Cooke and W. T. Wilson went to Amarillo Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

Mrs. W. L. Haynes and children, Mrs. Nugent Kunkel and children were Estek, Okla., visitors Saturday.

**TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF L. S. HILL**

Monday morning brought news of the passing of Lycurgus Sanders Hill. He died at Amarillo at 4 o'clock a. m. as a result of an attack of appendicitis, for which he underwent an operation a few days ago. "Curg," as he was commonly called, was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hill, who reside near Alanreed.

Those of us who have lived here long enough will ever remember this friendly fellow as a mischievous boy with a smiling face and the light of an earnest purpose shining in his dear eyes of blue.

We realize that one of our best citizens has passed from us. In our community he was a light—great but not pretentious. It revealed itself only to nearest and dearest friends, who, when searching for earth's rarest treasures, sought this noble manly soul for the charm of his unique conversation.

By his passing earth is poorer, but heaven is richer. The souls are rare of his mold. They are sent to bless humanity and guide us on.

In his visitation to earth he was, in all, a loving son, a companionable brother, a true friend.

His real worth was not known as it deserved except among a few friends, for he never pushed himself forward.

Of him it may be truly said: "When great hearts have passed away,

Men gather in awe and kiss their shroud, And in love kneel around their clay.

Hearts that are great are always alone,

They never manifest their best; Their greatest greatness is unknown.

Earth knows a little—God the rest."

MRS. D. E. HESSEY,  
Alanreed, Texas.

**News from Enterprise**

By Special Correspondent.  
Another norther blew up and it seems like winter this week.

Farmers are busy planting.

Los Hancock and family of McLean took dinner with J. L. Hess and family Sunday.

Robert Mathis of McLean spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks.

Several young people of the Abra community attended B. Y. P. U. here Sunday night.

Several of the young folks took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Nicholson Sunday.

Frescott Mathis, Misses Urcie Mathis and Grace Hock and Bennie Edney attended a box supper at Abra Friday night.

J. B. Hart and daughter, Miss Faye, of McLean, Mrs. W. H. Mathis and Ernie Butt went to Wellington Thursday to attend the funeral of their nephew.

Prescott Mathis and Miss Grace Hock visited friends at Abra Sunday afternoon.

J. N. Burr, Jack Reeves, Leon Bodine and Miss Fern Abbott of McLean were at Enterprise Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Brisco, Mrs. Allred and children were dinner guests in the Mathis home Sunday.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. is going to put on a play Sunday night for Mother's Day. The name of it is "Showing Our Love for Mother." Everybody is invited. We hope to see a large crowd.

A nice shower of rain fell Friday night.  
Fred Hock went to Wellington

**Ora Oliver Gooch**

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

First National Bank Building  
Shamrock, Texas

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

McLean  
Texas

Wednesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Sitter, Mr. and Mrs. Williams of McLean visited at the ranch Sunday afternoon.  
W. W. Breeding and J. L. Hess had business at Wellington Wednesday.

**News From Liberty**

By Special Correspondent.  
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children went to Groom Saturday and stopped a while at the W. E. James home to see Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis. They enjoyed the call very much.

R. O. Cunningham is sick. We hope he will be well soon.

Miss Mariene Dorsey visited in the Troxell home at Lela last week. Miss Edith Troxell accompanied her home and they called on Miss Doris Corbin at McLean Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorsey and children attended preaching services at Lela Saturday night.

A. L. Morgan and family attended services at the Methodist church at McLean Sunday and were dinner guests in the J. B. Pettit home.

Rev. W. C. Garrett preached here last Sunday instead of the 2nd Sunday, which is his regular day.

Luther Petty and family, Richard Henley and family went to Groom Sunday to see Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis. Mr. Francis seems to be improving slowly.

Robert Fulton and family and Miss Doris Corbin visited in the Henry Dorsey home Sunday.

Mrs. Messer and two children visited Mrs. Luther Petty Monday afternoon.

W. R. and Roy Stokes went to McLean Monday.

Roy McCracken of Alanreed was in McLean Wednesday.

Misses Mildred Rogers and Ruth Clark spent the week end in the Clark home at Head.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Todd of Gracey were in town Tuesday.

Thurman VanDine went to Shamrock Wednesday.

W. E. Kennedy spent the week end with his wife and children.

A. R. Caloway of Alanreed was in the city Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Thompson and children were in from the ranch Saturday.

W. D. Wiles made a business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

Floyd Andrews and Jesse Johnson were in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland attended the funeral of Curg Hill at Alanreed Monday.

**VARIETY**

Lady (to grocer)—"I want to buy some lard."  
Grocer—"Pall?"  
Lady—"I didn't know you could get it in two shades."—The Widow

**IT'S TOO TRUE**

Editor Warwick of the Efforts County News described the efforts that were being put forth to secure a pardon for Doctor Cook, adventurer and explorer, who is serving a sentence in the federal penitentiary for irregularities in oil promotion here in Texas. This calls to mind the fact that Doctor Cook backed the strongest and most formidable lobby on earth in the Army and Navy lobby at Washington when he returned from the Arctic regions and announced the discovery of the North Pole. The Army and Navy lobby were squarely behind the then Commander Peary who was on an expedition at the same time. Scandinavian scientists and others of foreign lands, with a few independent Americans, declared Cook's records authentic, but congress, under the pressure of the lobby, declared them fraudulent and named Peary as the discoverer of the pole. With singular persistence this lobby never quit hounding Cook and we found him among a score of oil promoters caught in the federal dragnet some two years ago. The News does not condone the wrong Cook committed, but the fact remains that there are hundreds of oil promoters loose who did the same or worse than did Cook. The point we wish to emphasize is the fact that sometimes black is white at Washington and that some lobbies are as persistent as they are powerful—and they have a long memory. Further, only this week, we read that scientists declare that Peary did not find the pole. There you are. "You pays your money and you takes your choice."—Clarendon News.

**FAST WORK**  
A young woman who came to Columbia to take her degree of

**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

**TEACHER NEEDED TEACHING**

Teacher—"Willie, can you tell me how matches are made?"  
Willie—"No, ma'am; but I don't blame you for wanting to find out."  
Teacher—"Why, what do you mean?"  
Willie—"Mother says you have been trying to make one for years."  
—Prairie Farmer.

**Fresh Meal**

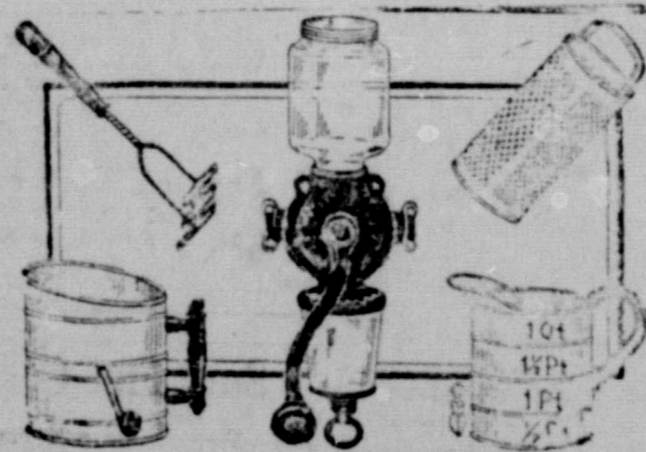
Insist on getting fresh home ground meal, raised, ground and sold by home people. 90c for 25 lb. sack. If you don't find it at the stores, call at the mill.

**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**  
Ercy Cubine, Manager



**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

**A BOORISH HABIT**

Up at Canadian the other day a certain young man arrived at his twenty-first birthday and because he had been "a man while yet a boy" his grandfather presented him with five thousand dollars in cash. The young man had never touched whiskey nor used tobacco in any of its forms. During the years of its maturity with- out knowing the taste of intoxicating liquors, but the smoking habit has a deep hold upon the young people of the present age, and most of our growing up boys acquire the smoking habit before they reach their teens. It is a filthy and bad habit to be sure, but they are all doing it just the same. There was a time in the not so long ago when it was considered a breach of polite society etiquette to smoke in the presence of ladies, but now they smoke at the dining table, in the parlors—well, not in the parlors either, for no longer do we have the parlor in the home, but the automobile instead—in the presence of women, young and old alike, or just anywhere, except in the church during a religious service.—Panhandle Herald.

Doctor of Philosophy, married a professor in the middle of her second year. When she announced her engagement, one of her friends said:

"But, Edith, I thought you came up here to get your Ph. D."  
"So I did," replied Edith, "but I had no idea I would get him so soon."—Everybody's.

**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**

**V. H. Moore**  
Auctioneer

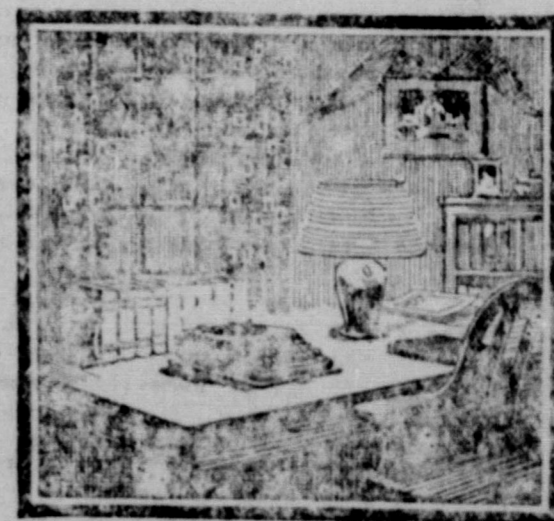
Wheeler, Texas

Dates made at News office or call me collect.

**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



**Every Student Needs One**

WHEN you have a brilliant thought, write it down. It may be about biology 1, a new way of handling the forward pass, or a note to Dad. Whatever it is—write it—on a Remington Portable.

This little machine is always ready. You can tap out your thoughts far faster and easier than you can write with a pen.

Compact—fits in a case only four inches high. Complete—has the four-row keyboard like the big machines, and other "big machine" features.

Convenient—can be operated on your lap if you wish, for it carries its table on its back.

Price, complete with case, \$60. Easy payment terms if desired

**Remington Portable**

**The News**



News From Heald

Special Correspondent.  
(Written for last week)  
Everybody seems to have a smile on the good rains. Everybody seems to be busy.  
Albert Williams of Carpenter is here Wednesday.  
W. Farren and son, Archie, were here Wednesday.  
Miss Clara Reneau visited Mrs. R. Landers Wednesday afternoon.  
Miss Ona Taylor spent the week visiting her parents at Leliake.  
Mrs. Phillips and children of her visited in the T. F. Phillips home Sunday.  
Mrs. Nida Green attended district Methodist conference in McLean Monday and Tuesday.  
Grandmother Rogers has returned from New Mexico.  
Mrs. Frank Bailey was in McLean Wednesday.  
N. E. Scifres and Frank Bailey do a trip to Amarillo Tuesday, where Mr. Bailey had his tonsils removed.  
Mr. and Mrs. Monnie Phillips Dozier spent Sunday night in Edgar Bailey home.  
The club women met with Mrs. R. Landers Friday and had a luck dinner. All report a good time.  
Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Fickett were in McLean Saturday.  
Mrs. Bartow Landers and Mrs. P. Rogers of McLean visited Mrs. L. McCombs at Gracey Wednesday.  
Mrs. W. L. Hinton is on the sick list this week.  
Mrs. Bill Bailey visited in the Phillips home Tuesday evening.  
Mrs. Overton visited in the Phillips home Monday evening.  
Prof. Dorman and M. R. Landers are business visitors in Wheeler Saturday.  
(This week)  
Everyone is planting crops. After good rains everyone seems to be busy.  
Mother Thomas filled his regular appointment here Sunday. There was a good crowd out.  
Frank Bailey returned from Amarillo Friday, but he has not done very well. His throat has been bothering some along.  
Prof. Dorman was in Shamrock Saturday.  
Mrs. W. L. Litchfield, T. F. Phillips and Ed Bailey were in McLean Monday afternoon.  
Mrs. Ernest Kramer visited her mother, Frank Bailey, Monday afternoon.  
Emette Fondren of Gracey is visiting for T. F. Phillips this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Houston Belew of Gracey attended church here Sunday.  
T. F. Phillips was in McLean Monday evening.  
W. J. Chilton and family attended church at Gracey Sunday afternoon.  
Miss Fay Chilton visited her mother for Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Bailey visited his brother, Jack, Sunday.  
W. J. Younger of Ft. Worth is in Monday to visit his aunt.  
Mrs. T. F. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey visited at the J. W. McWherty home Saturday night.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bidwell of Gracey visited at the T. H. Fickett home Monday.  
Mrs. Rutledge visited Mrs. T. F. Phillips Tuesday morning.  
A. P. Rippey was in McLean Monday afternoon.  
Mrs. T. F. Phillips visited Mrs. Fondren and the ladies club at Gracey Friday afternoon.  
Dr. Ladd came in from Virginia to visit his parents. He is in the city.  
Mr. and Mrs. Mullinax called at the Geo. Reneau home Sunday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey visited in the J. A. Haynes home Sunday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Overton were in McLean Monday afternoon.

A free ticket good for 10c at the Legion Theatre given with a 50c purchase. Good at Wednesday and Thursday nights shows from Aug. 1, 1925. Ask for your tickets. McLean Filling Station advertisement. 1c  
Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Store. Advertisement. 1c  
You need a typewriter. The Remington Portable has all the advantages of any machine made. Its cost is small. See the sample machine at the News office.  
Typewriter paper to fit your check, at the News office

MOTHER'S DAY AT BAPTIST CHURCH

The sermon Sunday morning will be concerning mothers. Bring your mother with you and sit with her during preaching, if you can. Let all whose mother still lives, wear a colored flower and those whose mother does not live on earth now, wear a white flower, if possible to obtain these flowers. There will be an opportunity for you to speak a few words in honor of your mother if you wish to do so. If you have no conveyance or way to get your mother to the church, let the pastor know by Saturday and there will be a way provided.

W. C. GARRETT, Pastor.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Group No. 2 in charge.  
Subject—Jesus Encourages the Fishermen.  
Leader—Fred Landers.  
The Story Briefly Told—Fannie Stockton.  
Back by Beautiful Galilee—Fern Abbott.  
Amazed at the Miracle—Leader.  
Fishers of Men—Bobbie Hodges.  
A Look at Jesus Stirrs the Soul—Herman Lee.  
Christ Lord of Our Lives—McLred Landers.  
Counting the Cost—Versie Savage

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.  
Jesse Cobb and family were McLean visitors Saturday.  
C. M. Carpenter and family were shopping in McLean Friday.  
Louis Morse and family visited in the Jesse Cobb home Sunday.  
Chas. Back and children attended church in McLean Sunday.  
Mrs. E. V. Back is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Raymond Glass, at Skillet this week.  
H. G. Stanton and family visited in the W. L. Bacon home Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bidwell were McLean visitors Saturday.

THE FLY ARRIVES

The editor has been writing articles for several years on how to eliminate the fly and how many diseases are spread by them. About a year ago the last of these stories was completed.  
"Now," said the editor, "I can take it easy. I have told everyone just how these pesky things can be eliminated and I feel sure that much disease will be prevented and that my early morning rest will be undisturbed."  
The other day he heard a buzz and saw two flies come sailing into the office. Mr. Fly said: "You thought that everyone would destroy our breeding places and that we could not reproduce our kind. Well, a lot of folks were careless and left the manure pile, garbage pail and other sources of food uncovered and our race multiplied very fast. My wife started laying eggs the first of April and if nothing happens, we will have 6,000,000,000,000 descendants by September."

tember.  
"Well, I will have to start another 'Swat the Fly' campaign," sighed the editor.  
"Ha, Ha!" laughed the fly. "Do by all means. That this is a laudable undertaking, I'll admit, but it is impossible to swat every fly, and the ones that escape your swatter will be multiplied by the millions. So you see how impractical the idea is."

"How can we get you to stay away from us? You do not seem to be afraid of swatters," exclaimed the editor.

"Well, I'll tell you," said the fly, "because I now human nature and feel sure that everyone will follow my advice. Cleanliness would starve me to death. To prevent my breeding you should cart the stable manure away every week and scatters it so that it will dry, keep the yards clean, keep the garbage pails covered, and cover all refuse piles with dirt. To get those of us that are now flying around you could use a swatter on a few, make a fly trap, keep all floors screened and screen the houses."

"What will happen, Mr. Fly, if all of these precautions are not taken?"

"Oh, nothing much. I will just continue to spread typhoid fever, tuberculosis, diarrhea, dysentery, etc. You know as many as 5,000 tuberculosis germs have been found on one fly speck. Use your own judgment and tell your friends to use theirs."

TRY AND DO IT

She—"I'm willing, Oswald, but did you ask father?"  
He—"Oh, it's all right with him, dear, I asked him only yesterday."  
"And he said yes?"  
"He said, 'Young man, I'd like to see you marry my daughter.'"

TOWN PROGRESS

By L. E. Brain in Panhandle Herald  
A few years ago Panhandle was sitting here, practically dead. Had no water system or electric lights

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

McLean Filling Station

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

Floyd Phillips, Mgr.

Protect Your Skin

against sunburn, windburn and chaps with  
NYAL  
FACE CREAM  
with Peroxide

A bleaching cream excellent for the complexion. It is non-irritating, greaseless, and vanishing. Leaves no shine or sticky after feeling. Helps to make the skin clear and soft. Will not cause or promote the growth of hair. Pleasingly perfumed.

Two Sizes



Erwin Drug Co.



A QUESTION FOR THE JURY

There is a certain youngster who isn't going to be subpoenaed as a witness any more by a certain attorney. One case is enough to lose. The local youth was on the witness stand, when the lawyer started in to examine him.  
"Have you an occupation?" asked the attorney.  
"Nope."  
"Don't you do any work of any kind?"  
"Nope."  
"What does your father do?"  
"Nothin' much."  
"Doesn't he do anything to support the family?"  
"Odd jobs once in a while."  
"As a matter of fact, isn't your

father a worthless fellow, a dead-beat and a loafer?"  
"I don't know," the witness replied. "You better ask him; he's sitting over there on the jury."

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Amalie Motor Oils 100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania.

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Phone 131 McLean, Texas

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Our scientifically constructed ovens produce baking perfection impossible to get in an ordinary range. We use only the purest ingredients in our bread and pastry. Surprise your family with a selection of good things to eat from our bakery.

McLEAN BAKERY

Herman Lee, Manager

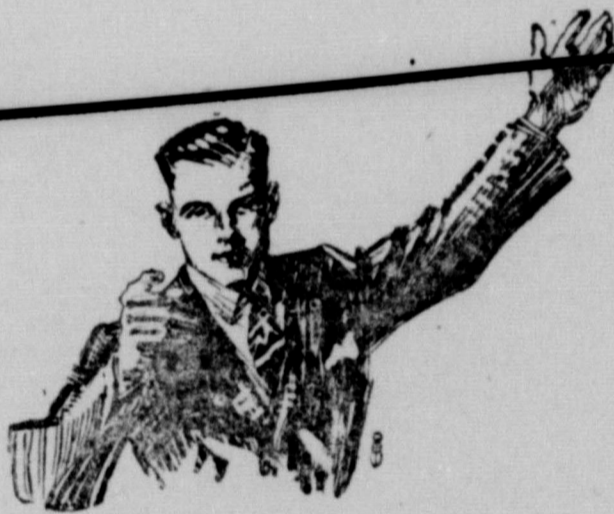
Style, Comfort Economy

The new Chevrolet offers every family ideal transportation. Everything, from the beautiful Duco finished bodies to the comfortable, roomy interior arrangement and powerful, economical motor, appeals to the careful buyer.

Arrange for a demonstration today.

It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.

Smith Bros. Chevrolet



FREE!

With every 50c purchase at our store, we offer a free ticket good for 10c admission to the Legion Theatre picture shows on Wednesday and Thursday nights. We suggest that you get your tickets early. They are good at the show on the nights mentioned any time until August 1, 1925.

We are giving these tickets as a mark of appreciation of your business, and you will find no increase in prices, but our prices are as low as can be found anywhere in town for quality goods.

Telephone orders receive prompt attention.

Free delivery anywhere in the city limits.

McLean Supply Company

Chas. Lester, Mgr.

# Sandpaper

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

It is estimated that every day in school is worth \$10 to the students. Are you making each day's training worth this much to you? If you were actually paid \$10 a day for your work in school would you do it any better than you are doing it now?

You are this day molding your future. If you remain inactive while others make the most of opportunity, you are going to be just that much less prepared to face life's problems.

Benjamin Franklin said, "If you do not learn to save time, all else you learn will be of little value." If you were making the best grades of any student in school and did not have to work to do so, you would accomplish very little, because you would be making very little mental development.

Classmates, let us be up and doing. Overcome your difficulties by using your time to the best advantage and success will be assured you.

For eight long months we have suffered through tormenting exams; we have marveled at our instructor's intelligence; we have wondered at our own ignorance. We have burned midnight oil in preparation—we have spent sleepless nights in anxiety as to the outcome of the next day's work. But now, with only two weeks left of this term, we feel like the principal in the following story:

A man said: "I have a musical family—my wife is learning to play the piano, my daughter is learning to play the violin, my son is learning to play the banjo, my grandfather is learning to play the harp."

"And you?" inquired a friend.  
"Oh, I," he replied, "am learning to grin and endure it."

The Wednesday morning train took three of our classmates to Austin to compete in the State interscholastic League meet. Ned Carpenter took advantage of the trip he won by taking second place in the one mile run at Canyon two weeks ago. He will compete in that event at Austin.

Minnie Morse and Vera Wilson are going to attend the meet also. The girls were accompanied by Mrs. Wilson. Minnie won tennis singles at Canyon and Minnie and Vera won tennis doubles. They will be strong competitors in the tournament at the State meet.

### Senior Day

We suppose by this time everyone is aware that this high school house is a rather peppy bunch of Seniors. That is a fact, and in order to humor them a little and show that he realizes that they are near the end of their high school career, Mr. Dean consented to let them spend Friday afternoon having a good time. The Seniors spent that time on a fishing trip.

About the middle of the afternoon a large truck was loaded with various articles, such as: quilts, coats, sweaters, fishing rods, lanterns, coffee pots, sandwiches, fruits, and last, but not least, about thirty-two specimens of the human race. In this manner the trip to Beaver Dam was completed without accident.

As soon as the creek was reached, the fishers in the crowd grabbed a pole and line and faithfully hoped for a large fish as a reward, but the only reward they got was in the form of a turtle. Those who did not fish amused themselves by roaming over the pasture, and by various games. Supper was served about dark. After supper the crowd amused themselves in various ways until about ten o'clock, when the truck was again loaded and headed for home.

There were six cars besides the truck, and we will be safe in saying that there were at least 60 persons there at supper time; and they all had enough to eat, and a good time to boot.

Mr. and Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Holloway and Mrs. L. W. Wilson were the chaperones, and they, as well as the young folk, reported a good time.

The Senior Class of '25  
The Senior Class of twenty-five.  
We are a jolly bunch to see,  
Just as we were four years ago—

We're now as happy as can be.

Then we arose just one step higher  
Up into the Freshman class,  
And here I'll say it was a grief  
To all the ones who did not pass.

But since that time we've labored  
hard  
Right up towards the Senior goal.  
But through all these four years  
of work

Failure has taken out its toll.  
Yes, some have joined us, some  
have gone  
Since that night fours ago.

Yet now it seems the same old  
crowd.  
Although the number is rather low.  
Tonight again we all are here  
At the same place we met before,  
To rise a step still higher up  
And to train ourselves still more.

After tonight we'll all be gone,  
Some here, some there, all over  
the earth,  
And to each one will come the  
task  
To show the world what he is  
worth.

Nevertheless shall we all meet  
After we leave this place tonight.  
But let us look to higher things  
And struggle on with all our might.

From this group of boys and girls  
Great men and women will arise  
To take the place of those who  
passed on,  
And live up to our kindred ties.  
—Guss Irvin.

Eunice Huff—"Why do you keep  
saying 'Oh electricity?'"  
Emery—"I want to say something  
shocking."

Mr. Dean—"I'll give you just  
one day to hand in that paper."  
Leonard—"All right. How about  
the fourth of July?"

Fair Junior (before history test)  
—"Will you ask for dates?"  
Mr. Dean—"Why—er—no—you  
see I'm married."

Mr. Rogers—"What effect does  
the moon have upon the tide?"  
S. A.—"None. It affects the un-  
tied."

Fat—"Did you ever read 'Look-  
ing Backward?'"  
Pete—"Yes, once—and got zero  
for copying."

Bobbie—"All right, run up the  
curtains."  
Leonard—"Say, whatcha think I  
am—a squirrel?"

Miss Young (after English eleven)  
—"Some time ago my doctor told  
me to exercise early every morning  
with dumb bells. Will the class  
please join me tomorrow before  
breakfast?"

### Classified Column

All ads one dime, silver not ac-  
cepted. See LeRoy Landers or Vina  
Stratton.

Wanted—A permanent waver.  
Oscar Rogers.

Lost—My history book. Finder  
please keep quiet about it. Bobbie  
Hodges.

For Sale—A lively talking mach-  
ine (myself). Lena Sparks.

Wanted—An automatic device for  
solving and writing geometry prob-  
lems. Entire Class.

To Let—One heart, with all the  
comforts of home. Harold Senter.

Warning—Be careful how you  
mail your letters. They might go  
off. I got one yesterday that did.  
Lucile Astracan.

For Trial—A sure way of get-  
ting rid of flesh. I am a living  
proof. Send no money. Only name  
and address. Lucile Rice.

Wanted—Ten bottles of wonder-  
work hair tonic. Must be guaran-  
teed to restore hair. D. E. Dear.

For Sale—Our English note  
books, our knowledge of history,  
our brains in math, notes written  
outside of class (if they would in-  
terest you), and a package of gum  
(previously chewed). Senior Class.

### NOTICE

I will be in McLean Monday  
and Tuesday, May 11 and 12. If  
you haven't given in your taxes,  
please do so, as my books will be  
closed.  
1p  
F. E. HEECH, Tax Assessor.

### EPWORTH LEAGUE

Subject—The Christian Home.  
Leader—Lena Sparks.  
Scripture lesson, Eph. 5:1, 2, 12-  
25; 6:1-10—Leader.  
Prayer.  
Co-operation in Family Life—  
Kathaleen Copeland.  
Hanging the Fiddle on the Door  
—Jewel Shaw.  
What Makes a Home?—Pearl  
Johnson.  
What Can We Bring to the  
Homes of Tomorrow?—Verna Rice.  
Everybody wants one, money  
won't buy one, but we'll tell you  
how to make one. Come to  
League next Sunday night.

### ADULT B. Y. P. U.

Subject—Jesus Encourages the  
Fishermen.  
Introduction—Mrs. J. F. Corbin.  
The Story Briefly Told—L. O.  
Floyd.  
Back by Beautiful Galilee—Mrs.  
Ivy Pearce.  
Amazed by the Miracle—T. A.  
Landers.  
Fishers of Men—Mrs. G. J. Ab-  
bott.  
A Look at Jesus Stirs the Soul—  
Mrs. S. A. Cobb.  
Christ Lord of Our Lives—D. L.  
Abbott.  
Counting the Cost—M. R. Landers  
Testimony of Dr. Strong—Mrs.  
R. L. Appling.

Early gin-run cotton seed, 75c  
per bushel. McLean Gin. See C.  
C. Bogan at Citizens State Bank.  
Advertisement. 19-2c

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

Miss Floycie Jordan of Canyon  
spent the week end with home folks.

Dwight Upham made a business  
trip to Clarendon Friday.

Miss Nona Cousins of White  
Deer visited home folks here Sun-  
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Cooper of  
White Deer visited Mr. and Mrs.  
J. R. Hindman Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harlan and  
children of White Deer visited Mrs.  
J. W. Kibler Sunday and Monday.

### NEW YORK LAW BARS DIVING GIRLS POSTERS

Among the new laws affecting  
motorists in New York are: Diving  
girls and similar posters are ban-  
ished from windshields and rear  
windows. A license plate on the  
front of a car must be plainly

visible. Manufacturers and dealers  
are required to register at the  
Motor Vehicle Bureau the sale of  
new cars. It is a misdemeanor to  
attach to an automobile the insignia  
of fraternal, military or automo-  
bile organization to which one  
does not belong.

### A DISGRACEFUL ACTION

Gov. Ferguson exhibits consid-  
erable temper in explaining her par-  
don record. We had been inclined  
to side with her at first, believing  
that the indignation against her  
had been worked up by political  
enemies. But her pardoning  
Mims, one of the worst criminals  
in the state, who was freed last  
Thursday, convinces us that she is  
abusing her power of pardoning  
in a most flagrant manner. It is  
time that the law-abiding element  
of the state should make this lady  
understand that the powers of a  
governor are limited, and that no  
governor has the right to turn  
evil doers loose upon society on  
a large scale she is doing. It's  
hard enough to secure a conviction  
in Texas, without maudlin senti-  
ment undoing the work of judges  
and juries.

We suggest to Gov. Ferguson  
that instead of arguing the ques-  
tion any longer about issuing par-  
dons, she might as well open the  
doors of the penitentiaries and  
turn all convicts loose.

Here is a part of the criminal  
record of Charlie Mims, who last  
Thursday was given a conditional  
pardon by the Governor:

Was given five years for killing  
Ralph Fitzgerald in Fort Worth.  
Was given 10 years for robbery  
with fire arms in Eastland.

Received 10 years for wounding  
deputy sheriff at Eastland.

Was charged with several rob-  
beries and other offenses for which  
he never was tried.

Led a mutiny at the state pen-  
itentiary when several convicts es-  
caped.

Killed Joe Woods, Tarrant county  
convict, after being sent to the  
penitentiary.

Was punished at penitentiary for

### INSURANCE

Fire, Hail, Tornado  
Health, Accident

You are fully protected when  
insured in the strong compan-  
ies we represent.

Haynes & Ledbetter  
Office Theatre Building

### ECZEMA!

Money back without question  
if HUNT'S GUARANTEED  
SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES  
(Hunt's Salve and Soap) fail to  
the treatment of Itch, Eczema,  
Ringworm, Tetter, or other it-  
ching skin diseases. Try this  
treatment at our risk.

Shell's Pharmacy

"Just what I always  
wanted"



# Remington Portable

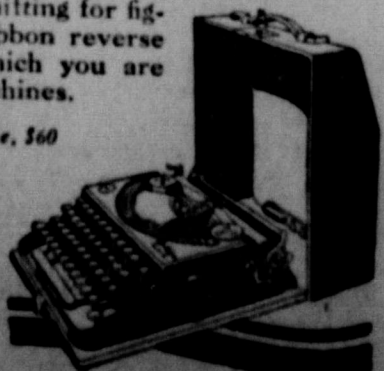
THE Remington Portable is the outstanding suc-  
cess among portable typewriters. Everybody  
needs a portable machine and the Remington  
Portable exactly and completely supplies this uni-  
versal need.

Compact—fits in a case only four inches high.

Convenient—can be used anywhere—even on your  
lap. Complete—has the standard keyboard, with  
four rows of keys and no shifting for fig-  
ures—has the automatic ribbon reverse  
—has every feature to which you are  
accustomed on the big machines.

Price, complete with case, \$60

## The News



# The American National Bank

### WHAT DO YOU THINK?

fighting, cursing and being drunk.  
Was punished for smuggling  
firearms into penitentiary and for  
killing bloodhounds and breaking  
into armory.—Quannah Tribune-Chief

### SPEEDERS & CROSSINGS

Fourteen thousand four hundred  
and twelve people were slaught-  
ered in automobile accidents last  
year. What excitement there would  
be in the country and what pro-  
test if that number were killed in  
a single year in an avoidable war!  
—Detroit Free Press.

### OLDTIMER SPEAKS

Oldbird—"My wife has a big mind  
—a large mind."  
Friend—"Yes?"

Oldbird—"Yes—yes, indeed. She's  
given me a piece of it every day  
for the last fifty years—and seems  
to still have plenty left."

### EXPERIENCE SPEAKS

Youth—"Doctor, what is a good  
cure for lovesickness?"  
Doc—"Seeing her before break-  
fast."

Specialist—"If you saw a  
straw hat and with a cake of soap  
in his hand, jump over Niagara  
Falls—you wouldn't think he was  
crazy?"

Insurance Lawyer—"Certainly not.  
I would think he was going to take  
a bath."

### MODERN

Hush little savings, don't you cry  
You won't go as taxes,  
'Cause I'll lie and lie.

### 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.

### 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

# Money for You

You want to make money, of course. Here is an opportunity  
without speculation, to make at least 15%.

We refer to your coal. You will need it, as usual, and by  
buying NOW, under our coal storage plan, you make real  
money on it. The producers of Diavolo Coals have made  
sharp reductions in prices at the mines and to us. This  
savings we pass on to YOU in these new low prices. They  
are the LOWEST OF THE SEASON; you won't see them so  
low again this year.

You get better coal, fresh from the Diavolo mines, and  
when cold weather comes you will have it in your bin, thus  
avoiding possible delays in bad weather. And the 15% you  
save in real money is in your own pocket.

You can't make money any easier. Buy your Diavolo Coals  
NOW.

# Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. WINGO, Manager

### The Progress of Safety

In the dark ages might made right  
and the will of the powerful was the  
only law. Each man was his own pro-  
tector. Barons reared castles and mas-  
sive stone walls for the protection of  
their property, the lives of their families  
and their attendants.

Nowadays, law and order prevail,  
safety is found in different channels, but  
far more effective and powerful. This  
bank offers you financial safety of a  
high order, through compliance with  
banking regulations and sound business  
principles, through the judgment and ex-  
perience of its officers and through the  
careful management of its ample re-  
sources.