

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, May 28, 1925.

Number 22.

MR. W. SHERMAN WHITE AND MISS FRANKIE MAE UPHAM MARRY SUNDAY

Mr. W. Sherman White and Miss Frankie Mae Upham were married Sunday, May 24, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Upham, Rev. J. G. Thomas, pastor of the Methodist church of this city, performing the ceremony.

The spacious living room was beautifully decorated with bridal colors and a profusion of flowering plants. Miss Ernestine Osborne of Amarillo sang "O Promise Me," accompanied by Mrs. Willie Boyett at the piano.

The bridal couple were ushered into the room by Mr. Chester Lander and Miss Fern Upham, to the soft strains of the wedding march played by Miss Elgin Shell. The music ceased just as the happy couple came under the archway in the center of the room, and Rev. Thomas arose and spoke the words that made them man and wife.

After congratulations and good wishes were extended by relatives and invited guests present, refreshments were served to the following: Misses Thelma Gattlin, Ruby Cook, Ernestine Osborne, Elgin Shell and Fern Upham; Mesdames W. Sherman White, R. O. Dunkle, F. C. Quarles, C. S. Rice, J. M. Noel, Earle Shell, Harold C. Rippey, J. G. Thomas, Willie Boyett and Vigna Stuckey; Messrs. W. Sherman White, C. S. Rice, R. O. Dunkle, F. C. Quarles, Fred Landers, E. M. Rice, Harold C. Rippey, Dwight Upham, Earle Shell, J. M. Noel, Chester Lander, Rev. J. G. Thomas, T. A. White, C. A. Strandberg and Master James Grant White.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Upham of this city and has lived here practically all her life. She is a graduate of the McLean High School and a student of Simmons College of Abilene. She is very popular in church and society circles and numbers her friends by her acquaintances.

The groom is a prominent young lawyer who came to McLean from Amarillo last year. He is an aggressive young man, interested in everything for the betterment of the community, being at present president of the McLean Chamber of Commerce and a member of the school board.

GOSPEL FISHERS TO RENDER PROGRAM AT LIBERTY SCHOOL HOUSE

The Gospel Fishers of the Baptist church of McLean will render the following program at the Liberty school house next Sunday afternoon, May 31, from 4 to 5 o'clock:

Subject—A Gospel Church.
Leader—Laeuna Holloway.
Song—Onward Christian Soldiers.
Prayer.

Introduction—Leader.
Poem—"The Church"—Elizabeth Wilkerson.
A Gospel Church—Vida Colebank.
Who Ought to Belong to the Church?—Naomi Hunt.
Church Officers—Lloyd Hunt.
Church Ordinances—Marie Browning.

The Call of the Church—Doris Corbin.
Reading, "It Isn't the Church—It's You"—Annie Lou Grigsby.
Original paper, "What My Church Means to Me"—Floye Landers.

Song—It Pays to Serve Jesus.
Prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hedrick of Alameda were in the city Saturday.

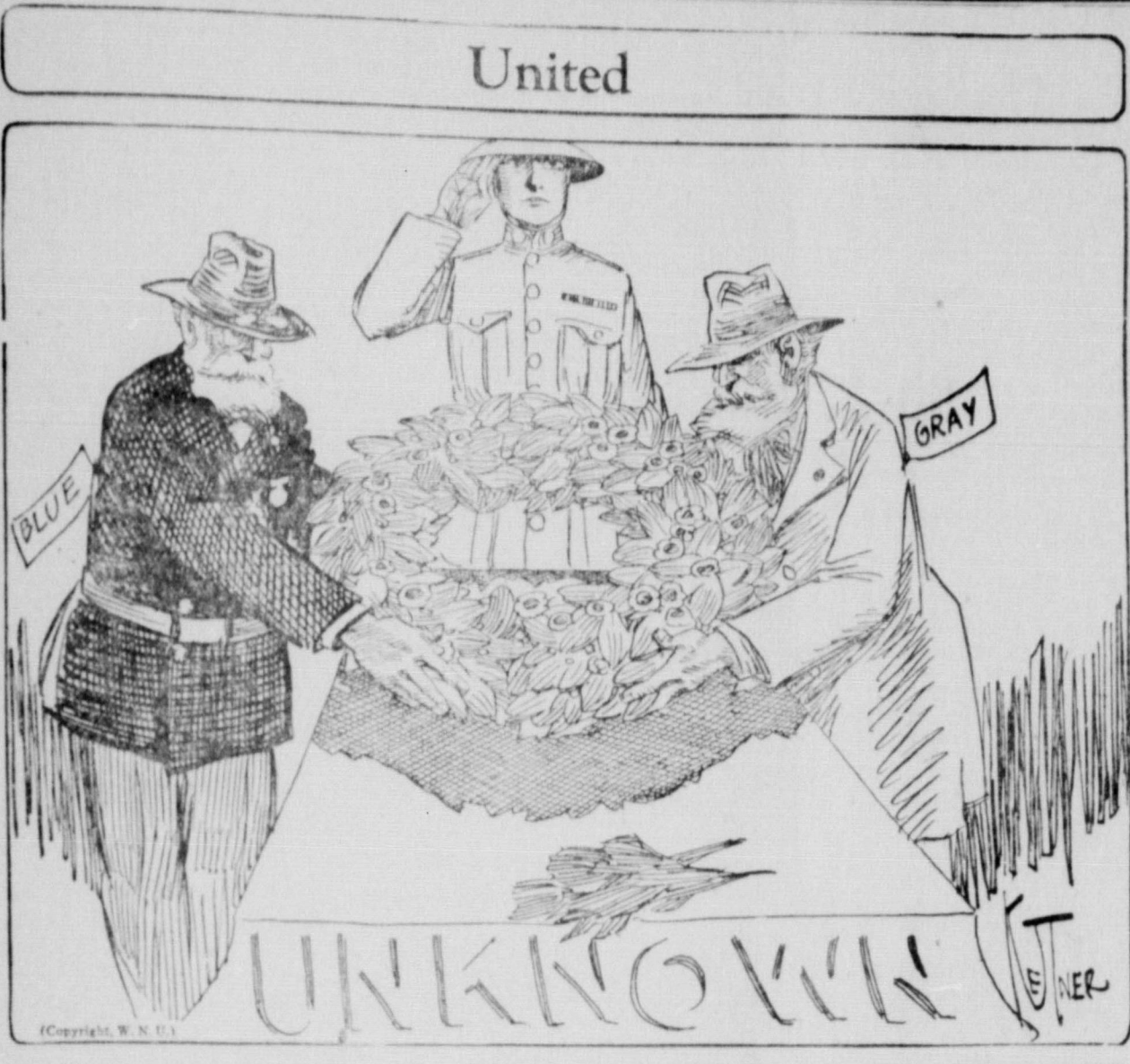
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Thut of Lefors were McLean visitors Saturday.

Miss Marie Copeland visited friends at Childress Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Craig of Alameda were in the city Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mel Davis ofampa visited friends here Saturday.

Harvey Caruthers and family of Granite, Okla., visited in the K. E. Wilson home last week end.



BOY SCOUTS HOLD ENJOYABLE MEETING

The boy scouts held their first meeting Monday night with Scout Master Rev. J. G. Thomas in charge. The scout master put the boys through some preliminary training, which was enjoyed very much by the boys and proved beyond a doubt that he knows "scouting" and will make a fine leader for the McLean organization.

The next meeting will be Monday night, June 1st. Every officer of the organization is urged to be present. At this meeting the organization will be completed, the boys divided into troops, etc. It is hoped that all the boys in the community who want to become members of the organization will be present, and get an even start with the other boys. The big training school for scouts which will be held south of Amarillo in June should stimulate every boy to do his best in the next few weeks, so he will be entitled to wear the scout uniform to this two weeks encampment.

CITY ENGINE NOW IN RUNNING ORDER

The west engine at the city light plant that has been out of commission for the past few weeks is now repaired and running its pro rata part of the time. The power plant is now delivering full 24 hour service.

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

A memorial program has been arranged for the Sunday morning services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday, after which members will repair to the cemetery to decorate the last resting place of deceased members.

Following is the program for the day. The regular order of worship will be used for the opening exercises.
Doxology.
Invocation.
Hymn—Guide Me.
Hymn—Faith of Our Fathers.
Scripture reading.
Reception of members.
Communion.
Hymn—Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Lead Kindly Light—Choir.
Roll call of deceased members.
Solo, Shall I Be Forgotten?—Miss Ruby Cook.
Hymn—God Be With You Till We Meet Again.

Clyde Cooper of White Deer visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hindman, Saturday.

Miss Ona Taylor left Sunday for her home at Lella Lake.

Wilson of Lawton, grandmother, Mrs. Thursday until

BAPTIST WORKERS MEET AT PLAINVIEW TUESDAY, JUNE 9TH

The regular workers meeting of the Northfork Baptist Association will be held at the Plainview church about 4 miles north of Lela, on Tuesday, June 9th.

Following is the program for the day:
9:40—Opening service—S. T. Greenwood.

9:55—Song—Mainview Quartet.
10:00—What It Means to Be a Baptist—John Steelman, J. C. Clement.

10:40—The Relation of the Local Church to Its Young People—Mrs. Bryan, J. B. Taylor.
11:15—Song service—Brother Weeks.

11:20—Sermon—Sebe Thomas.
Dinner.

1:30—Board meeting; women's meeting.
2:30—A Campaign in This Association for Lost Souls—Open discussion led by Missionary.

3:15—Laymen and the Big Baptist Program—T. A. Landers, A. W. Orrick.

News from Heald

By Special Correspondent.
Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips were shopping in McLean Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. John Quattlebaum of Amarillo visited in the Frank Moore home a few days last week.

Prof. Dorman left Tuesday for his home at Dallas.

Miss Ona Taylor left Sunday for her home at Lella Lake.

Geil and Lovie McKelvey will leave for their home at Dumas after spending the school term here with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haynes.

J. T. Litchfield and son, Roland, were in McLean Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. T. F. Phillips visited in the Overton home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bailey attended singing at McLean Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bailey and Vinson Younger were in McLean Sunday afternoon.

We had another good rain Sunday night.

BUSINESS MEN BUY CALENDARS OF NEWS

The News received orders from a number of McLean business men for 1926 calendars this week, selected from our line of samples of copyrighted art subjects.

Several of our customers stated that our prices are much lower than traveling solicitors ask for the same grade of calendar, and as we do the printing on all calendars we sell, correct spelling of names and satisfactory make-up is assured. Our calendars are not printed until next December, allowing for any possible changes wanted, and we do not ask for any pay until work is delivered.

There is still time for others who may believe in patronizing home industry to order calendars from our line. We have subjects in both calendars and wall pockets to please every taste.

Following are the firms that have given us orders this week: Stan Filling Station, Smith Bros. Gin, E. E. Dishman Confectionery, Snappy Service Station, and McLean Bakery.

News from Enterprise

By Special Correspondent.
A nice shower fell Sunday night that will help the grain that was coming up and that in the ground.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Sitter and children spent Saturday night and Sunday in McLean.

The play that was rendered Thursday night was enjoyed by all present. Also the school program Friday night was enjoyed.

Miss Florence Arnold returned to her home at Clarendon Friday night after having taught a good school as well as helped in other ways.

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

The young people of Enterprise were dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brisco Sunday.

J. L. Hess and family spent Saturday night and Sunday at McLean.

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

The Dozier community is going to have a children's day at the Methodist church Sunday. Everybody is invited to come and hear the children speak.

Miss Lillie Williams left Saturday for her home at Dalhart after teaching a successful school. This was her second year to teach for us and we hated to see her leave.

Mr. Edney and family took dinner with Mr. Nicholson and family Sunday.

Lawrence Nicholson of Ring spent the week end with home folks.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEETING MONDAY NIGHT

Monday night, June 1, will be the regular monthly business meeting of the McLean Chamber of Commerce. Final plans for our fall fair will probably be discussed at this meeting and reports from the roads committees considered.

LUBBOCK RETAILERS RAP FAKE AD PLANS

Lubbock, May 23.—Fifty members of the Lubbock Retail Merchants Association rapped fake advertising schemes and peddlers who work the city from door to door. According to officials of the organization, the recent meeting was the largest and most enthusiastically followed of any meeting in many months.

Advertising in the local papers will be stressed by the organization, and warnings against transient advertising peddlers, selling space on blotters, time tables and organization boosters were issued. Officials of the retail merchants stated they were in no way attempting to increase the business of local newspapers, but were merely warning members that this method is the best in which to place wares before the people of the city and trade territory.

The state meeting of retail merchants associations will be held in Austin on May 25-27, and it is probable that Lubbock will be represented by Secretary A. B. Davis.

News from Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.

H Longan made a business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buren Exum and son of the Plymouth community visited in the E. Exum home from Wednesday evening until Thursday morning.

Ferd Bones and C. H. Lowrey made a business trip to McLean Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son were dinner guests in the C. H. Lowrey home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Jones and son, R. L. Jr., went to McLean Friday evening.

Miss Donah May Exum visited Miss Mary Grogan from Saturday evening until Tuesday afternoon.

H. Longan made a business trip to Shamrock Saturday afternoon.

Clifton Freeman spent Saturday night with Hugh and Ross Grogan.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Jones and son, R. L. Jr., attended the singing at McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman were dinner guests in the H. Longan home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Pharis and children visited in the Perry Shipman home Sunday.

Mrs. E. E. Franks was a dinner guest in the H. Longan home Sunday.

Little Miss Willie Lee Freeman visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rayest Bradley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son, Erno, called at the J. N. Phillips home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harselton and children visited in the M. T. Powell home Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. H. Longan visited in the W. E. Freeman home late Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Powell of Heald visited in the M. T. Powell home Sunday.

PRESBYTERIANS PLAN BUILDING LARGER CHURCH

If present plans mature, there will be a new Presbyterian church building in McLean within the near future.

The proposed structure will be of concrete blocks and brick, with full basement, Sunday school rooms etc., of approximately 40 by 60 feet over all. Dimension lumber in the old structure will be used in the new building as far as possible, and the new structure will be erected on the present site.

The new building, together with the manse and other property, will be worth in the neighborhood of \$15,000 upon completion.

While plans are rather indefinite at present, it is thought that there is no doubt of the building program being well under way this summer.

HAYNES TO OPERATE LEGION THEATRE

On another page of The News will be found an announcement by W. L. Haynes, who will have charge of the Legion Theatre after June 1st. Mr. Haynes is not a novice in the moving picture game as he has had several years experience in this theatre.

MASS MEETING CALLED

Notice is hereby given that the school board of the McLean Independent School District has called a mass meeting to be held at the Methodist church in the town of McLean, Tuesday night, June 2, 1925. All, both men and women, are not only respectfully invited, but urged to attend this meeting. Matters of vital interest to our school will be discussed at this meeting.

Respectfully,
C. E. ANDERSON, President of the Schol Board.

RAIN PLENTIFUL THIS WEEK

Beginning with a good shower of rain Sunday night, another one Tuesday afternoon and a heavier one Wednesday night, with lowering clouds Thursday morning, there is no need for moisture in our community this week.

PICTURES AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SUNDAY

A lecture, "The Living Church," will be given at the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening, illustrated with lantern slides.

This service is free to the public and everyone is invited to attend.

J. H. Hudgins was in from the ranch Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters and children of Pampa, visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewell Hefner and family of Frederick, Okla., visited relatives here from Thursday until Monday.

James Manire visited in Jericho Sunday.

Mrs. L. H. McLarty returned to her home at Lubbock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Biggers and daughter of Lockney came in Friday to visit the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Burrows visited relatives at Amarillo Sunday.

Allen Kyle of Shamrock visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, Misses Laeuna Holloway, Vivian and Floye Landers visited in Clarendon Saturday.

W. L. Haynes and A. A. Ledbetter went to Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lander visited relatives at Erick, Okla., Sunday.

Miss Anna and little Mike Wingo left Friday for Wildorado to visit their sister.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier of Lefors were in the city

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 Allisons into leaving.

CHAPTER III.—Big Basford, Sky Line rider, desperately in love with Kate, picks a quarrel with a fellow rider, Rod Stone. Kate, to part them, lashes Basford across the face with a quirt.

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

CHAPTER V.—Next day Nance returns to the cave with food and makes friends with the dog and the small boy, Sonny. He tells her "Brand" takes care of him and "Dirk," the colt. Nance promises him to return next day with more "goodies."

CHAPTER VI.—Selwood is certain Kate Cathrew is the head of a "cattle rustling" gang, with Lawrence Arnold, her partner, who rarely visits the ranch. Minnie Pine, halfbreed at the Sky Line ranch, is in love with Rod Stone.

CHAPTER VII.—Ranchers complain of the stealing of their cattle and blame Sheriff Selwood for his seeming inactivity.

CHAPTER VII
The Shadows Thicken.

Old man Conlan was, as McKane had said, half crazy with the loss of his cattle. They were not so many, only a matter of some twenty-two head, but they meant a lot to him. He owned no patented land. He was merely a squatter in the lower fringes of the Upper country around at the western end of Mystery ridge where Rainbow cliff stopped spectacularly. He lived with his wife in a disreputable old cabin and worked beyond his years and strength in the white fire of an ambition—a laudable ambition, for he had a crippled son back East in college. He ran cattle in the hills and he knew every head of his brand to the last wobbly calf, an easy matter, since they were few.

At the store in Cordova he told his woes to the countryside, and he had an attentive audience, for his issue was theirs, and in a broader way, on a pleasant day in late June, the old man reiterated his grievance, pulling his grout arms in frequent gesture.

"Whoever they be that lifted my steers," he said grimly, "I d—n their

souls to h—! I d—n their bodies, too, believe me, if I knowed 'em an' could throw my gun on 'em. Sheriff, here, might take me to jail next minute an' I'd go happy."

Selwood, sitting at a table desultorily playing cards, pushed back his hat and smiled.

"Nobodies going to take you to jail for killing a rustler, Jake," he said, "we'd give you a reward instead. I'd give a lot to have the chance myself."

"Why don't ye hunt fer it, then?" demanded Conlan testily, "ef I was sheriff—"

"Yes?" said Selwood, laying his cards flat on the table for a moment and facing him, "what would ye do if you were sheriff?"

"I'd try, anyway," said the old man, with a touch of scorn, "to find a trace of somethin'. I'd not stay on my ranch

an' let th' world go hang! I'd ride th' hills, 'tenny rate."

A slow paleness crept into Selwood's face, giving it an ashen hue, like a candle. He laid down his hand definitely and looked for the first time at the sheriff.

Among them were Bossick and one or two others who had suffered at the hands of the mysterious thieves of Nameless.

"I know that Jake here voices the feeling which has been growing against me for some time," he said evenly, "and this is as good a time as any to speak about it."

"You're our sheriff, Price, an' a d—d good one," spoke up Bossick loyally, "an' I for one have nothing to say against you. I know—no one better—what you're up against. I trailed my own stuff into that river with you, an' I know that they simply vanished. I've done my own darndest to unravel th' mystery, an' I can't see what more any man'd do, sheriff or not!"

Selwood smiled at him.

"Thanks, John," he said, "I'll not forget that. But I hate to have my friends think I'm laying down on the job. I haven't said anything about what I've been doing, preferring to wait until I had something to show, but that time seems far off still. This is the smoothest work I ever saw, baffling—. It don't stand to simple reason. We know beef cattle don't fly—and yet that seems the only way they could have got out of the country. They go—and they leave no trail. I know, for I've ridden the hills, Jake, notwithstanding in dragnet fashion. Ask my wife how many nights I've slept at home since the last raid. Take a look at my horse out there. He's hard as iron and lean as a rail. And there's another at home that looks

just like him. If I haven't found any thing it's not because I haven't traveled."

Several men stirred and one spoke.

"I don't think many of us blame you, Price," he said, "but it does gaff a fellow to lose stock an' have to stand helpless."

"And how do you think it galls me to fail to catch the lifters?" asked Selwood quietly. "It's my job—my honor."

"He picked up his cards again and turned to the table.

"But no matter what is said, or thought about me," he finished, "every day of my further hold on office will be given over to the same hunt—until I find what I'm after, or give up as a failure."

Hink Helsey, the bearded man who had sat on the store porch that day of the fight between Selwood and McKane, now dropped the forward leg of his chair to the floor, and set up, doubling his knife and putting it away in a pocket.

"Sheriff," he said, "I'm stackin' on you, along with Bossick. I think 'ou'll ketch yer game—an' I think you're already on th' right trail."

McKane looked at him, as if he could kill him and his tongue itched to rail both men, the speaker and Selwood, for he knew that they meant the same thing.

There was one listener, however, who said nothing and whose sharp eyes scanned each face in the room with painstaking thoroughness. This was Sud Province, a rider from Sky Line who had come down for the mail.

The Sky Line men never stayed long at Cordova, except as they came low and again for a night at Sky Line.

When the talk had changed from the all-absorbing topic of the stolen cattle, this worthy rose, took his sack and departed.

Several pairs of eyes followed him, but no one spoke of him.

"There was something about the Sky Line riders which seemed to preclude discussion in the open."

Price Selwood had told the truth. There was not a night of the long warning weeks of spring which had not seen him, a shadow in the shadows, riding the slopes and flats of Nameless. Sometimes he sat for hours high on some shoulder of the hills watching the bowl beneath with the moonlight sifting down in a silver flood. Again, when the nights were dark, he rode up under the very lip of Rainbow cliff and watched and listened, his every sense as acute as a panther's. There were times when he sat for half a night within hailing distance of Kate Cathrew's stronghold and once her dogs, winking like yamnered excitedly. This brought out a stealthy listener, whose only interest was the different note in the dog's voices.

But someone was there in the darkness of the veranda, and Selwood stayed him, whoever he was—out stayed the animals' excitement, with curiosity, and left with the him to coming down to drop back down the slants and sleep the day away at home.

Night again saw him traveling, and always his one obsession trailed with him—the hard and fast person named Kate Cathrew was the tangible element in the smoke-screen of mystery which rode the country.

It was not long after the talk at the store, perhaps a week or such a matter, when he got the first faint inkling of a clue. It was scarcely more, yet it served to sharpen his wits to a razor edge. It was not moonlight, neither was it clear dark of the moon, but that vague time in between when a pale sickle sailed the vault and shed its half-light to make shadows ghostly and substance illusive.

Selwood had ridden all the lower skirts of Nameless that week, and even trailed far into the Deep Heart themselves in an effort to find something, anything, which might tell him he was at least on the right track.

He hardly knew what it was for which he searched—perhaps an old trail, perhaps a secret branding fire. But he had found nothing. So he fell back on his night riding again, and so always this led him instinctively into the region of Sky Line ranch. He had crossed the river near the head of Nance Allison's tilled land, and had sat a moment peering down the length of the brown stretch where the rows of young corn were springing bravely.

It pleased the sheriff to see this promise of a fair crop, for he knew the girl, and had known her father for an honest, straightforward man. The hard effort of the family to get along was known to all the ranchers and earned its meed of admiration in a land where work was regarded almost as a religion.

Nameless could condone wrong, but not shiftlessness.

And this girl was not shiftless.

Instead, her sharp management and her heavy labor were matters of note. So the sheriff took special cognizance of the look of her big field of corn and nodded in pleased satisfaction.

Then he moved on up into the blue brush that clothed the slants by the river and made for the heights.

Three hours later he was sitting sideways in his saddle beside the well-worn trail which led up to Sky Line. He was not too close, being ensconced in a little thicket of maple about fifty yards back and above. He had spent many an hour here before.

It afforded a good view of the trail, and better still, a splendid chance to hear.

Twice in the last month he had heard and seen a bunch of Kate's riders coming home from Cordova where they had gone to gamble. But this fact had been unproductive of anything sinister.

They had ridden boldly, as behooves innocent men, their horses climbing slowly with rattle of spur and bit-chain, the squeak and whine of saddles.

Selwood had reached a hand to his horse's nose to preclude its neighing, and had seen them pass on up an' disappear.

Next day he had unostentatiously made sure that these men had played at McKane's—in both instances.

And now he waited again, seemingly in a foolish quest.

He knew it would seem so to an observer. It seemed so to him when he regarded it with reason. But reason was not actuating him. It was instinct—hunch.

So Sheriff Price Selwood—whom Kate Cathrew quite frankly hated—sat in the darkness and watched and listened beside her trail, a lost little thread on the vast expanse of the wooded slopes.

A long hour passed, filled with the soulful silence of the wilderness. He heard an owl call and call in mournful quaver from far below, another answer. He knew that some hunting animal was abroad in the manzanita to his right, for he caught a thud and rustle, the pitiful, shrill scream of a rabbit. A light bird gave out a sweet, alert note from time to time and an insect drummed in a pine tree.

And then he heard, or thought he did, another sound.

It was so far off and faint that he could not be sure, and for a time he fancied he might have been mistaken. Then it came again—the crack of hoofs on stone, and once more silence.

He held his breath, listening.

Once again he heard that crackling of hoofs—and this time he knew them for cloven hoofs. A cattle-brute was coming up the trail toward him. There was nothing in that fact to cause undue excitement—except one thing.

Under ordinary conditions that steers would be lying in some snug glade chewing its cud. In no natural case would it be coming up a trail at a smart pace—with a horse behind it!

Selwood leaned forward, gripping his own mount's nose, and strained his eyes in the illusive half-light. Presently he saw what he knew he would see—a rider, driving one lone steer up the trail to Sky Line.

It was too dark to see anything else—who the man was, or what manner of steer he drove, or what horse he rode.

And though he waited till the cooler breath of the night warned him of coming day he saw nothing more.

He spent the next day at Cordova listening, but though several cattlemen came in, there was nothing said of a loss among them.

But the day after old man Conlan was in and fit for durance.

He threw his ragged hat on McKane's floor and jumped on it, reviling the law and all it stood for.

"Two more!" he bellowed with a break of tears in his old voice. "By— of this ain't th' limit! I only had sixteen left an' th' two best one! Ain't no trull agit. They's tracks all over, sure—but th' other stock is on th' slope an' this time here just ain't nothin'!"

Barman, from up on Nameless, was at the store and he and McKane tried to calm the old man down, though the cattlemen's own blood was rolled.

"It is a d—d dirty shame!" he said indignantly, "have you told Selwood?"

"Him?" grunted Conlan. "H—!"

"He's here now," said McKane, "just getting down."

Price Selwood entered in time to hear the last of the old man's tirade, to catch the drift of what had happened and his eyes glowed for a second.

He laid a hand on Conlan's arm.

"Jake," he said, "hold in a little longer."

"Hold h—!" said the other shaking off the hand, "I'll be ready for the county house in Bement in another three months!"

"I don't think so, Jake," said the



"Whoever They Be That Lifted My Steers," He Said Grimly, "I D—n Their Souls to H—!"

While the state is frankly endeavoring to send her... (partially visible text)

sheer quietly, "tell me—were those two steers branded?"

"Course, Plain as day. J.C. on right hip, swaller-fork in left ear. One was rosin an' tother a bay-spot."

Selwood turned without a word left the store, mounted and rode away.

"Just like him!" said Conlan bitterly, "goes a'ridin' off all secret-like an' snappy—s if he knowed somethin' or wanted us to think he did."

"Mobby he does," said Barman.

Sheriff Selwood rode straight up to Sky Line ranch. It took him a good three hours, going fast, and it was far after noon when he pulled rein at Kate Cathrew's corral gate and called for her.

She came, frowning and inhospitable.

"What do you want of me?" she asked coldly.

"Nothing," said Selwood, "except to tell you I'm going to take a look around your place."

"Look and be d—d!" she flared. "What do you think you'll find?"

"Well—" he drawled, smiling, "I might find a couple of steers branded with J. C. on the right hip."

For one fraction of a second the black eyes burning somberly on his flecked, lost their direct steadiness.

Selwood laughed, though he was alert in every nerve and his right hand was on his thigh near to the butt of his gun that hung there. Caldwell and several other riders stood close, their eyes on him. He thought of John Allison, found dead at the foot of Rainbow cliff, to all intents the victim of accident.

"What's the matter, Kate?" he asked pointedly. "Suffering from nerves? Didn't think you had any."

And he turned to ride over toward the corral.

Kate's flaming orbs sought the face of her foreman.

"Go with him," they telegraphed, and Caldwell went.

Selwood covered every foot of the home place of Sky Line in a grim silence, looking for anything. He looked into corral and stable, brush pasture and branding pen, but found no sign of the stolen steers.

(Continued next week)

Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.

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

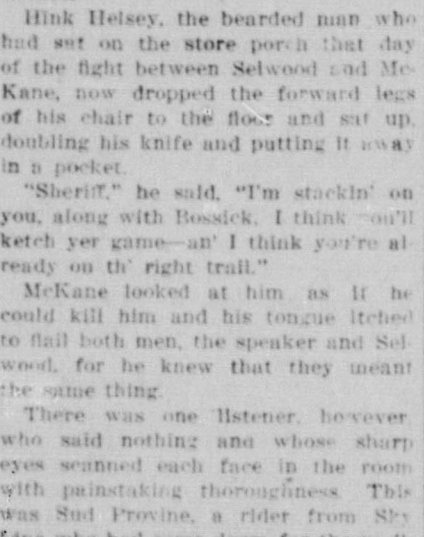
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Sold by druggists for over 10 years

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

WIFE BIDS SHEPHERD TEARFUL GOOD-BYE

While the state is frankly endeavoring to send her... (partially visible text)



While the state is frankly endeavoring to send her... (partially visible text)

Lean Har... (partially visible text)

Lean Har... (partially visible text)

A FARM RAISES WORMS

William Paggi has a most unique farm near Austin. It is a worm farm. Paggi devotes his spare time to the production of common earthworms for anglers of the finny tribe. Last season he netted a profit of \$150 from a small plot of ground.

"I dig them fresh for each customer," Paggi said, "so they will be as active as possible in order to attract the fish. The cultivated worms are more active than ordinary worms, chiefly because they are fed up—. Some call them 'athletic worms' and that's right, too, for when I first dig them they jump and wriggle with astounding vigor.

"They are fed rice water from cooked rice, meal and leaves. They feed around roots of plants and in harvesting the crop the entire plant is dug up. I plant chrysanthemums and balsams."

Paggi not only supplies anglers around Austin, but he ships in substantial quantities to nearby points. He sells both wholesale and retail.

Miss Opal Dutton left Saturday for her home at Panhandle.

Miss Frances Noel left Friday for Waco to visit relatives.

B. E. Glass of Alanreed has our thanks for a subscription to The News.

Try Lowe Bros. top finish on your car top and you will always be pleased. Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. Advertisement 21-2c

HAILED OUT
and not protected
will that be your condition in case hail destroys your cotton crop? Why not let me better that condition by writing you, for only a small note, an insurance policy that will protect you.

Harold C. Rippe
Office at Citizens State Bank

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

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

Delay Means Trouble
If you defer having your car overhauled and adjusted until you hit the road this summer, it will mean trouble. Let us examine your car today and put it in ship-shape.

GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP
"A Square Deal Always"

RHEUMATISM
The powerful, healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from rheumatism, sore necks, pains of lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica, headache, etc. and is sold in every drug store.

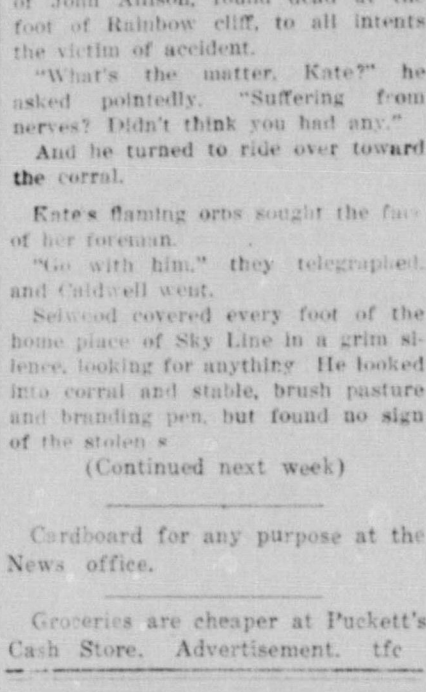
HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL
Shell's Pharmacy

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

Sold by druggists for over 10 years

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

WIFE BIDS SHEPHERD TEARFUL GOOD-BYE



While the state is frankly endeavoring to send her... (partially visible text)

Lean Har... (partially visible text)

Lean Har... (partially visible text)

**VULCANIZING SHOP
CHANGES HANDS**

A deal has been made whereby Cecil Bible becomes the owner of the McLean Vulcanizing Shop. Mr. Bible has the vulcanizing shop next door to his shoe repair shop, making a very handy arrangement.

Misses Lura Fay and Gracie Ivey visited at the Gething ranch from Wednesday till Friday.

Raymond Glass was in from the farm Thursday.

Miss Altha Bridge returned Wednesday from an extended visit at Quamah.

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

THEN HE HURLED IT

MacIntyre (in his big act)—"Will you miss me?"
Voice from Gallery—"Not unless you dodge awfully good."

Miss Catharine Corum returned Friday from Ballenger, where she has been attending school.

John and Ted Cobb returned home the first of the week from Placerville, where they have been attending Wayland College.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Crisp of Albreed were McLean visitors Wednesday.

Miss Wilma Chapman of Pampa visited Miss Lura Fay Ivey Tuesday and Wednesday.

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.

Wants

GROCERIES ARE cheaper at Pickett's Cash Store. tfe

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

GRASS has come and cream is plentiful. Bring us your cream, we pay the highest market price. Cobb's Grocery. 1c

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

SWEET POTATO plants at W. E. Clement Produce. 1c

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

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

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

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

TO MAIL your parcel post packages, they must be properly tagged. You can get printed tags in any amount at the News office.

LOST.—15 jewel Elgin watch with Teshoma Oil Co. fob. Finder please return to E. E. Dishman or the News office and receive reward. 1c

FOR SALE.—Pure Mebane cotton seed. \$1.35 per bushel. Y. B. Lee, Phone 40, 441. 22-2c

FOR SALE.—1 duofold, 1 Superfox 4-burner oil stove, 4 dining chairs, dining table, congo-leum rug, 3 small rugs, 2 rocking chairs and kitchen cabinet. All above articles practically new. Bill Bentley 1c

LOST.—Hand tooled lady's purse in south part of town. Finder please return to News office. 1c

GOOD prairie hay, \$12 per ton at the farm. S. A. Cobb. 1c

PEACHES now ripe. \$1.00 per bushel at orchard. Phone 43. 41. U. G. Lane on G. W. Henshaw farm.

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Phone 112 144. Frank Hughes. 1c

AN EDITOR'S WRITE-UP

Up in Kansas there is an editor who prides himself on writing wedding notices. His descriptive powers are splendid and he weaves adjectives into rhetorical gems in a way that makes his write-ups of matrimonial events very readable. But this editor combines truth with beauty in his write-ups, telling everything that transpires during the ceremony, as well as tossing bouquets at the beauty of the bride and the manliness of the bridegroom. Here is one of the Kansas editor's efforts:

"It was a wonderful wedding. The girl was as sweet as any girl who ever lived, but modern. As she walked up the aisle on her father's arm, her lips lightly tilted at the corners with a happy smile, she was a picture of modest beauty. Her filmy wedding gown and gossamer veil flonied around her fair blonde head like a halo. She was as nearly an angel as girls get to be in this world. At the altar as she passed from her father, the man she had always loved, to the other man to whom she would devote the rest of her life, her dainty slipper touched a polished tile resting on the floor and turned it over. Smiling again, she turned to the dear old pastor waiting at the chancel, and said, 'That's a hell of a place to put a tile.'—Honey Grove Signal.

THE TOWN WOMAN

A town woman wouldn't think of driving downtown in the morning without her face rouged and powdered, but this time out of ten she has on her house shoes or some other kind and they get buttoned. Why, oh why?—In A. Cowhand in Amarillo Globe.

THE HOME MERCHANT

A Kansas editor says the home merchant is the fellow who carries you until you are able to pay and order besides the cash. Before you send another order to a mail order concern, think of these lines from the "I'm the Gink" column of the Oklahoma City Times, and substitute Spearman for Oklahoma City: "I'm the gink that makes a good living from my profession and trade in Oklahoma City, and buy my clothes from a bird with a bunch of swatches from Cushman. I fall for that 'No middleman' bunk and 'made-to-measure' stuff. I know that the merchants of Oklahoma City extend me credit and pay taxes and keep up the wheels of progress, making it possible for my children to live and have a good education, but nevertheless, I buy my clothes out of town. G. E. WHO IS YOUR GINK?—Spearman Reporter.

MCLEAN VS. ALANREED

The McLean baseball team played their first game of the season on the local diamond Wednesday with the fast team from Albreed. The final score stood 11 to 6 in favor of the visitors.

A COSTLY JOKE

Not compulsory automobile liability insurance but jail is the best cure for reckless automobile driving which disregards all rights of others.

"Compulsory automobile insurance is a joke," said H. D. Wagner, Chicago claim adjuster for Employers Liability, "but under certain conditions it might prove to be a very serious joke. So far the legislators have had more sense

than to begin such a dangerous experiment. No one knows the dangers of compulsory automobile insurance better than the claim adjuster.

"Such a law, if enacted, would make accidents more numerous, would make them more difficult to handle, would produce ten claims where there is now one, and would make trouble all along the line. If compulsory automobile insurance is ever put into effect it should provide that the protection to be furnished must be insurance and not merely indemnification. The insolvency of the insured should not affect the liability of the company for loss. But there are many concerns issuing contracts of indemnification which would attempt to qualify under the compulsory li-

ability act, and the results would unquestionably be very unsatisfactory."

Potatoes, pumpkins, pears and figs. Mules, cows, donkeys, sows and pigs—

For silver, greenbacks and some gold, By advertising may be sold. —The Dan.

ROTTEN LUCK

Jack—"You said you fell from a ladder and were painfully injured? Why don't you file a claim on your insurance company?"

Clarence—"I would, but you see it wasn't exactly an accident. I was planning to elope with Mabel and I mistook her father's room for her's."—Inklings

Our idea of a "white collar" job is running a laundry.

Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.

Vulcanizing

I have bought the Vulcanizing Shop and will be glad to have your tire and tube repair work.

McLean Vulcanizing Shop
Cecil Bible, Prop.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

C. J. CASH, Agent
86 101
Day Phone Night Phone

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

Teshoma Oil & Refining Co.

For Value and Service Use

TESHOMA PRODUCTS

Amalg Motor Oils 100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania.

W. D. WILES

Agent
Phone 131 McLean, Texas

ECZEMA!
Money back without question
EIGHTS GUARANTEED
KIDNEY PILLS
Hunt's Salve and Soap
In the treatment of Itch, Scabies, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter, and all itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.
Shell's Pharmacy

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

Just Received

A nice line of men's dress shirts, straw hats and union suits. Summer weight unions from 65c to \$1.25 per suit. Ask to see our new showing of women's slippers. You will like them.

John Mertel

**Farm
Implements**

New implements do better work with less effort, and better work means increased yields in all crops next fall.

Come in and let us show you what we have to offer in cultivators, go-devils, etc., that will help you get maximum crop yields with a minimum of effort.

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

**Special
Clearance
Prices**

on Ladies Footwear

Many Surprises on Bargain Shoe Table

Almost daily we hear this expression, "Why one of my friends paid \$8.50 for a pair of pumps like these." And her friend did. Finally only a pair or two remained. These broken sizes are placed on "bargain tables." So don't be surprised to find your size perhaps at even one fourth the regular selling price. Why not look at the bargain tables first?



ONE LOT
LADIES
SLIPPERS
\$1.48
PER PAIR

ONE LOT
LADIES
SLIPPERS
\$2.48
PER PAIR

Dress Goods Specials

One lot permanent finish organdies in all the wanted colors. Were 85c and \$1.00. While they last, only 50c per yard.

Ladies Hats

1 lot ladies hats, new styles. Values up to \$5.50. While they last, only \$1.25.
1 lot ladies hats, new styles. Values up to \$7.00. While they last, only \$2.50.

T. J. Coffey & Bro.

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

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.

Someone said it is easy to tell the boy who buys his suit of clothes from a mail order house. It's just as easy to tell his sister who buys her hose from a peddler.

Weeds are growing in luxuriant profusion in the vacant lots and alleys of McLean. A little work with hoe or scythe right now will save lots of hard labor later.

One would naturally think that in this enlightened age it would be difficult for the man who has a remedy good for any disease from indigestion to housemaid's knee, to sell his goods, but evidently not, judging from the medicine peddlers who visit our town occasionally.

A so-called feature story was printed in a state paper recently giving what purported to be the facts in our recent courthouse election and poking fun at our county seat. It is unfortunate that our state papers should have to depend upon outside writers for such stories.

McLean has no ordinance as to proper parking of cars, but there should be regulations established. We would suggest an angle curb parking as best for our town. Our city made a forward step when the old center-of-the street parking was abolished, but regulations should be adopted as to the manner of driving up to the curb.

If there are men in McLean who own vacant lots and are pricing them too high for home owners to buy them, the board of equalization should see that they pay taxes commensurate with the amount at which they value their lots. This would tend to bring the price down to where builders could afford to be interested.

It is no wonder that some small town merchants claim advertising is not worth all it costs, when it is remembered the various so-called advertising schemes they fall for. The slick-tongued solicitor sells them something that no home-town printer would think of wishing off on them in the name of advertising, and because they are stung, they condemn all advertising. No merchant who has confined his advertising expenditures to newspaper advertising has ever had any reason to complain of results.

The summer chautauqua is almost a thing of the past in the Panhandle, only one or two towns advertising such attractions for this season. The chautauqua idea was a good one, if the guaranteed price could have been avoided. Anything to succeed must be organized along approved business lines, and to admit that the attractions were not good enough to draw paying crowds, meant the final doom of chautauquas, for people will not always guarantee the other fellow's business at the expense of their own pockets.

It begins to look as if this year will be the first in a long time to have no official clean-up day for our town. We have had such a day each spring by Mayor's proclamation, but this year there is apparent indifference that may lead to unpleasant results later. No town loses anything by efforts to keep everything clean and sanitary. Disease epidemics follow in the wake of litter and filth. It is not too late for an official clean-up day, and we hope our city officials will see the necessity of such a program.

Citizens of the city of Slaton have sued out a writ of mandamus to compel the city officers to have the city books audited and to have a complete and correct statement of receipts and disbursements published at least ten days before the expiration of each municipal year. There cannot be any valid reason why the law in such cases should be violated by city, school or county officers. The old stall of the

books being subject to inspection by any citizen does not fill the requirements of the law and the citizens of any town have a right to institute proceedings against any city council who refuses to have such statements published at least once a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Erwin of Elida, N. M., visited in the home of the former's sister, Mrs. A. B. Christian, this week.

Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.

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

News from Liberty

By Special Correspondent.
A number from this community attended the graduating exercises at McLean Thursday and Friday nights.

Miss Elizabeth Giles gave an entertainment at the closing of her school Saturday night. A large crowd enjoyed the program.

Mr. Giles and two little daughters came down from Amarillo to attend the entertainment Saturday night. They spent the night in the Hardin home and returned to Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hardin and children of Clarendon visited in the Hardin home Sunday. Mrs. I. G. Hardin went home with them and returned Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stokes visited at the Henderson home at McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Holloway and children took dinner in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.

Misses Opal and Levie Nelson and brother, R. B., Doy and Miss Gladys Holloway attended preaching at the McLean Baptist church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Mrs. C. E. Francis went to Groom Sunday to visit in the James home and visit Mr. Francis, who is gradually getting better, they report.

A 9 1/2 pound girl arrived at the Frank Bell home last week.

It was announced that the Gospel Fishers of the Baptist church at McLean will give a program here next Sunday, May 31, from 4 to 5 o'clock p. m., subject, "A Gospel Church."

Mr. and Mrs. Martin and children, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Craig and Mrs. Willard Craig of Alandred; Fred Bell and family, Grandma Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Gregory and children of Wellington visited in the Frank Bell home Sunday.

W. R. Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stokes, Travis and Buster Stokes visited in the Morgan home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Howard Hardin received a message from Union City, Okla., Tuesday morning stating that her mother was sick and an hour later another message came that she had passed away. Mr. and Mrs. Hardin and children left at noon Tuesday to attend the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Bible and children were visitors at Sunday school Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit and

children of north of McLean were present Saturday night.

We hope to see a large number present next Sunday.

M. T. Corbin went to Shamrock one day this week.

Prof. Miner Ratterree left Friday for his home at Wylie.

C. O. Rowe made a business trip to Shamrock Tuesday.

E. T. Rudolph is a new reader of The News.

THE DOCTORS ADVERTISE

That conservative but progressive body known as the Medical Association of Texas has taken a significant step. They have passed resolutions breaking down the traditional barrier that precludes the ethical medical professor from advertising. They have decided it is ethical for doctors to advertise.

This is a commendable action. It should have been done sooner. One of the basic principles of advertising is that it makes a worthy product and breaks an unworthy one. This is equally true of medical skill. Good doctors should advertise. Each individual has a right to know where the medical service he desires can be found, and this information can best be given him by truthful advertising. —Wellington Leader.

TOURIST CAMPS BEING CLOSED

Loafers Have Abused Privilege Offered by the Townspeople

Many of the small towns and cities of the West are doing away with the free or public camp grounds, which were so in vogue two or three years ago. The idea was good, but the people who patronized them did not carry out the idea which caused the people to provide such places. The announcement is made that at Vernon the free grounds have been closed and that a citizen there has provided grounds for the use of the tourists who are charged a small fee for the accommodation as given and furnished. This man has erected 28 small camp houses on the grounds.

One of the greatest troubles was the loafers who took possession of the camp grounds to the discomfort of the real tourists who appreciated the courtesies offered by the communities. In Childress last fall there were some six or eight families camped at the tourist park, the men folks absolutely refusing to work. These parties remained in the park for several

weeks, and when approached to work would refuse upon the grounds that the wages offered were not high enough. With the great demand for cotton pickers, these men endeavored to increase the price of picking from 50 cents to \$1 per hundred pounds, refusing to pick cotton at the prevailing price.

The idea of the tourist park was a good one, and if there had been some means devised whereby the loafers and no-accounts could have been kept out, they would have proved of great benefit to the tourists of the country. The Children's camp is still open to the public, but the authorities are of the opinion that it should be closed to the public and another camp established where the tourist could pay a reasonable price and be assured of protection and the comforts of the outdoor camp.—Children's Index.

There is objection to the new two dollar bill, but it WILL buy a dollar's worth.

You Will Like Our Service

Cleaning, pressing, repairing and altering of wearing apparel is our specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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

Are You Protected?

If death should claim you today, would your family be cared for? A Southwestern policy furnishes absolute protection.

EUNICE FLOYD
Life Insurance

Ora Oliver Gooch

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

First National Bank Building
Shamrock, Texas

V. H. MOORE
Auctioneer

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

Huggins Pleads With the Saints to Help Him Rebuild Wobbly Team



ALEX FERGUSON



MARK KOENIG



BABE RUTH

In his efforts to strengthen the shattered Yankees, now minus Babe Ruth, pitching, hitting and all semblance of morale, Miller Huggins has put in a bid for the services of Pat Collins, St. Paul catcher, and Mark Koenig, star shortstop of the same team. He is hoping the acquisition of Alex Ferguson from the Red Sox will strengthen his pitching staff.

JUSTIFIABLE CENSORSHIP

I have never advocated a censorship of the press, yet sometimes I think the crimes committed in permitting certain publications would justify a hard and fast censorship. A few days ago in one of those charming little bedtime stories the writer told about the mole. The fairies took a little girl through a mole house, showed her the entrance, the many colored reception hall, the living room and the bedroom and wound up with the admonition, "never hurt a mole." I would like to take this writer into my front yard where the blue grass has never been plowed except by the moles. These little underground workers are a nuisance and a pest and not a fit subject for bedtime

stories. I am thinking of attaching a hose to my wife's motor car exhaust and pumping a few of these wonderful mole tunnels full of monoxide.—Independence (Mo.) Examiner.

BLACKSMITHING

We are prepared to do your blacksmith, wagon and woodwork promptly, at reasonable prices.

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

The Best Baked Goods

It is a matter of pride with us, as well as good business sense, to make our Baked Goods the best we know how. You will save time and money if you let us do all your baking.

McLEAN BAKERY

Herman Lee, Manager

Can't

Did you ever hear anyone say, "There's no such word as 'CAN'T'?"

Did you ever look to see? If you did, you have found that there IS such a word, and that it is a contraction of cannot.

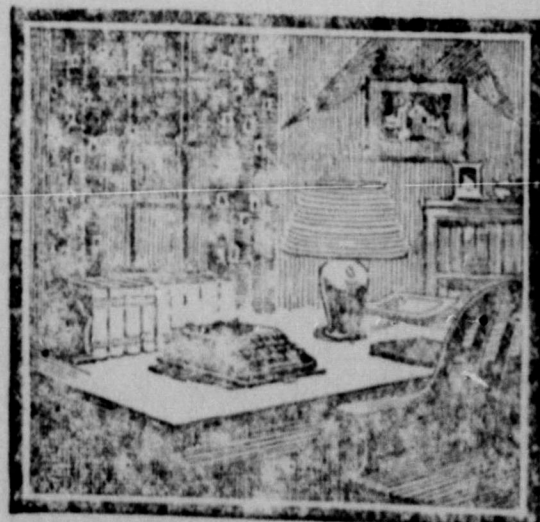
But what does it mean?—Was there ever a word as small that required a broader definition? It means more than cannot. It is usually used as an excuse by the "quitter," it is simply an acknowledgement of inability to cope with the adversities of everyday life. It is the easiest thing to say when you are willing to give up, when you accept defeat.

There is such a word in the dictionary, and we believe it should be allowed to remain—IN THE DICTIONARY!

YOU CAN START A BANK ACCOUNT AND THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK IS BEST



The American National Bank



Every Student Needs One

WHEN you have a brilliant thought, write it down. It may be about biology, or 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



HEAD LIGHTS AND LIGHT HEADS

The lightning bug is brilliant. But it hasn't any mind. For it blunders through existence with its headlight on behind. For it'll lightning bug's headlight is standard equipment, as is this one speed (forward) transmission. Consequently, Nature, not he, is to blame. Regardless of his defect, the title of my story stands pat. I still maintain that there are headlights on the front of an automobile just as there are light heads behind the steering wheel. To illustrate: Jones used to buy bulbs for his car which either threw out as much illumination as a glow worm or burnt out almost immediately. It cost him quite some money before he found that even the ornery little headlight bulb had to be changed exactly as did the engine. What Jones didn't know was that every car has an individual lighting system of either a six volt, twelve volt or eighteen volt plant; that the manufacturer either connected each lamp socket to two separate wires (double contact base) or used the metal framework of the car for a return, running only one wire to each socket (single contact base). Jones thought that motor lamps could be bought as one buys his house lamps. That lamps for home lighting were uniform in certain communities. That both cellar and parlor lamps were of the same voltage. He was right about the home lighting, but wrong about his automobile lamps. One day he ran into an accessory store where the salesman knew his business. This chap passed Jones a few questions that got him all bawled up.



"What voltage is your battery? Do you want a single or a double contact lamp and what candle power? Or, do you want a B or C lamp?" inquired the salesman. "I don't know," stammered Jones. "I thought—" "But you shouldn't guess at an important thing like that," snapped the salesman. "It's fellows like you that buy blindly and then run down the lamp manufacturer simply because you don't know what type lamp is needed. You can't buy any of our lamps until you find out what kind your car should carry." Jones went home furious. As soon as he quit seeing red he dug up the car's instruction book and started to read it. Interested, he went over to the local library and made a thorough study of motor lamps in general. Then he went back to this salesman and bought his lamps, apologized, thanked him for saving him future money, and installed the new lamps. His lighting troubles have all disappeared. He acknowledges that he was at fault—that he went about his headlight troubles with a light head—and that the manufacturer did make good lamps. Reader, are you in Jones' predicament, or did you become acquainted with your lamps in time to save money and temper? That salesman sure had the right idea. He woke Jones up and Jones appreciated by becoming a steady customer.

BEATING HIM TO IT

"Serve," remarked old Festus, "that scientists have discovered a way of keeping tadpoles young forever." "Ah, yes!" returned J. Fuller Bloom, the chronic objector. "No doubt they will go eternally roaring up and down our streets in their fathers' cars, each tadpole with a leg hanging outside."

AT LAST

Wife—"Well, you proposed to me seven times before I accepted you!" Husband—"Yes—and then my work failed me!"

IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE

An excited man caught the arm of the porter standing at the steps of a fast train. "My wife's on the train. Will I have time to get on the car and tell her good-bye?" he asked. "How long have you been married?" parried the porter.

Put your unruled notebook paper in the News office.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the good people of McLean and Alanreed and sympathetic words during the illness and death of our dearly beloved wife and mother. May God's richest blessings rest on each of you is our prayer. R. T. Harris, McLean. Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Bellinger, Altus, Okla. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harris, Clarendon. Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Harris, Altus, Okla. Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Harris, Alanreed.

News From Back

By Special Correspondent. Chas. Carpenter went to McLean Thursday. Miss Catherine Corum returned Friday from Ballinger, where she has been attending school. Mrs. Bud Back visited Mrs. R. H. Corum last Wednesday. Mrs. W. I. Bacon visited Mrs. C. M. Carpenter Thursday. Miss Seelbach met with the ladies club in the home of Mrs. Louis Morse last Wednesday. Shortie Johnson visited in the Clyde Holloway home Sunday. Jess Roberts of Mhoetic was a pleasant week end visitor in our community. Geo. Colebank and family and Misses Ozella and Naomi Hunt of McLean visited in the Louis Morse home Sunday. Misses Lelia and Beatrice Back attended singing at McLean Sunday afternoon. We regret to report that Miss R. H. Corum is still quite sick. Another splendid rain Sunday night and Monday added to the farmers' hopes.

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

Automobile top finish, none better, makes old top new. Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. Advertisement 21-22

BORNEO BRIDE DEMANDS 5 HUMAN HEADS AS MARRIAGE TOLL, SAYS TEXAN

In Borneo a toll of five human heads is demanded of the wooing suitor by the exacting maiden, and there can be no faint heart in scalp-hunting, if the fair lady is to be won. This conforms to a strict custom long since established by her forefathers. Thus writes Frank M. Starling of New York, who is now in Borneo, and of which far-away land a graphic account is given. The Dyaks, the "gentlemen of Borneo," young Starling writes, are for the most part fine, healthy masculine specimens, and they are reputed to be the most honest of all the tribes. They refuse to tell a lie, or to resort to unseemly behavior, though cutting off a man's head while he sleeps is not considered unseemly in Borneo. Head hunting is a custom for which they cannot be held any more responsible than could the North American Indians for scalp hunting. And it is the women, he goes on to say, at whose instigation the horrible crime is perpetrated. A young Dyak discovers the object of his romantic desires, but before he can obtain her he must lay at her feet five human heads. And there are no faint hearts among the young men of Borneo, he adds. Thanks to the Raj of Sarawak and the British officials of Borneo, this custom is rapidly becoming extinct, according to Starling. Severe punishments are being inflicted upon these people, even whole villages, where head-hunters are to be found. Aside from this disturbing characteristic, the Dyaks are honorable men and can be relied upon as the truest type of native gentlemen. They cannot be persuaded to work. They prefer to live from their hunting and fishing.

"This I write from a little native village more than 100 miles inland by the light of American oil burnt in an American-made lamp," Starling writes. "The little village consisting of more than 100 huts, is built on tall poles over a river. Through the cracks of the floor I can see ripples of the waters beneath. At any moment I would not be surprised to hear the crash of a crocodile's tail against the poles upon which this shack rests. As the sun set this evening the yellow streaked out across the sky and as the fading rays glided down the river, glistening against the native huts over the water, I felt the quietness of the place stir within me something that seemed to be far from civilization, far from the hidden mysteries of Romanized culture. With the passing of these rays of gold came out from the stillness the beating of gongs. Night falls from more distant parts. With the arrival of darkness friends begin telegraphing their messages of good night. An hour of this and then stillness prevails. The cool breezes begin creeping in from the jungle. The gongs have ceased. There are the famous gongs of Borneo which are used by the natives for telegraphing messages to friends miles away. Their effect upon a stranger suddenly let down into a village is more impressive than explainable."

News from Gracey

By Special Correspondent. Several from here attended the play at Heald Friday night. Bro. Johnson, the Christian preacher, held a few days' service here last week. Mr. and Mrs. Williard Elevings visited friends at Quail last week end. Misses Leta Bush and LiLa May D'Spain are attending the singing school at McLean. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bush visited their daughter, Mrs. Bill Webb, Sunday. Mrs. W. L. Shelton and children of White Deer came in Sunday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Keller. Several from here went to McLean Sunday afternoon to attend the singing. Misses Lorena and Cassie Derrick spent Saturday night with Miss Grace Bidwell. Everyone enjoyed the party at the A. L. Lee home Saturday night. Mrs. B. D. Fondren and son, Emetts, attended church at McLean Sunday. Luther Johnson and sister, Jewelle, spent Sunday with their brother, Calvin, at Carpenter. Mr. and Mrs. T. J. D'Spain visited Grandma Chambers at McLean Wednesday. The singing class met at the Fondren home Sunday night. Several from here went to the branch riding at Union Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ware and family visited at the Bill Webb home Sunday. Miss Vera Carpenter left Saturday for her home at Matador.

The merchant who values his trade cannot afford a fire. Disruption of business and loss of customers are serious considerations. Fire Facts.

Safety of school children is a paramount responsibility of all. Inspect school houses frequently as a guard against fire and panic. Fire Facts.

Not until recently has The Post been bothered with the "sample copy" artist that used to prevail so strongly down east where we first entered the newspaper game. But at last we have come across a few who come in each week and call for a "sample copy." We are always glad to give a person a sample copy of our paper, but we hate like the mischief to let them "sample" it each week. A person would not think of going into a drug store, walk up to the counter and call for a "sample" coco cola, ice cream cone or grape juice. They would not think of going into a dry goods store and calling for a "sample" pocket handkerchief. They would not dare drive up to a filling station and call for a "sample" gallon of gasoline. Yet it all amounts to the same in the end. A sample copy of the average country paper costs the publisher about two cents after his work has been thrown in gratis. If the work was charged out proportionately, five cents would not cover the cost. The Post has many friends who walk in each week, plunk down a nickle and take a copy of the paper. You bet we appreciate these people. But occasionally we still find a person who wants a "sample" each week, and when they become ashamed to "sample" it longer, they send the children after one. We hope and hope that these "sample" copies will come home some day in the form of a good subscription. Paducah Post.

News from Gracey

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REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

Kunkel Bros.

FOR HIGH CLASS

Cleaning and pressing, tailored-to-measure clothing and satisfaction, have your tailoring work done at

City Tailor Shop Clarence Gray, Prop.

Picnic Lunches

This is the picnic season and you will not want to worry about the lunch before starting. Come to our market and we can fix you a lunch of cold meats, cooked ready to serve, that will please everyone.

THE CITY MARKET

Held for Germ Murder Herself She is Aiding Husband, or Trial



While the state is making a bold effort to send her husband to the gallows on circumstantial evidence, Mrs. Julia Shepherd, wife of William D. Shepherd, on trial in Chicago on the charge of murdering their foster son, William McClintock, "orphan millionaire," with typhoid fever is at his side, offering him all the encouragement she can. She is seen leaving the courtroom after a trying day.

HIGHWAY BUMS

The highway bum is a menace. He is worse than the railway bum. The best way to try to rid the public highways of him is for the motorists to adopt the sal custom of hardening their hearts and stepping on the gas when they meet one. Motorists themselves are responsible for the condition as it exists today. They have encouraged the breed by their free heartedness. It is so easy to "pick a lift" that hundreds and thousands are taking advantage of the fact and traveling at random all over the country. Many of them are able to pay their way, or have no excuse for traveling. Of course there are isolated cases and variations. Hardly a day passes that you cannot read in the state papers where some kind motorist has been knocked in the head by a highway bum that he has "befriended." He is robbed, his car stolen, and sometimes murdered. Right here in Silverton, a man has just spent a week in jail and is now up for trial in district court as a result of "picking up" a fellow on the highway, so he claims—and his claims were so logical that the local court turned him loose. The man he picked up had committed a burglary and he was held as an accomplice. Don't encourage highway bums. —Brisco County News

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crisp of Alanreed were McLean visitors Saturday.

Carl Dutham of White Deer visited home folks here Saturday.

Thos. Kirby, county commissioner of precinct No. 3, was in McLean Monday.

GASOLINE THAT MAKES GOOD

The gasoline that makes good the claims if its makers is TEXHOMA gasoline. It's sure fire and full of pep. You can increase your mileage and be free of motor troubles. Drive around and fill 'er up.

SNAPPY SERVICE STATION Ercy Cubine, Manager

Are You Hungry?

If so, follow the crowd to J. A. Meador's Waffles, hamburgers, coffee, pies, roasts, steaks—you give the order, we fill it in record time.

Performance

Chevrolet provides all the essentials that you would like to have in YOUR CAR—fine appearance—construction typical of the highest priced cars—durable Duco finish in beautiful colors—latest improvements in design and equipment. Here quality and comfort are combined with great economy.

It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.

Smith Bros. Chevrolet

Summer Comfort

A straw hat will add much to your summer comfort. We have them, in every grade for men and boys.

Summer weight underwear is here, too, at attractive prices.

See our line of leather gloves.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co. Phone Fifty

This Bank

has an earnest desire to acquaint the farmers of this community with the importance of a friendly banking connection; of business management for the farm; of making regular financial statements; paying bills by check; keeping a special reserve account for emergencies; and in every way putting the farm on a more business-like basis through co-operation with the bank.

The Citizens State Bank A Guaranty Fund Bank CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,500.00 J. S. MORSE, President

Printed Crepe Ensemble Lovely



By Mme. Lisbeth

The many ensembles combining printed fabrics and plain are among the most attractive of the season's offerings. The one shown here has a frock of printed crepe in Chinese red, green and golden brown flowers scattered over a background of tan. The coat is black with a lining that matches the frock. Both the coat and dress are simply made in straightline style which seems particularly fitting for this type of ensemble.

The advanced fall ensembles show short godlet coats, the upper part of the accompanying dress being made of a material to harmonize with the lining of the jacket. Other models show long coats covering a dressy gown. Coat collars are generally lined with fur, mostly squirrel or ermine dyed to imitate skunk. Sleeves for both types of coats are usually tight fitting.

For both the ensemble costumes and coats accompanied with afternoon dresses, a silk, feltlike material is popular, the right side of which has a satin finish, with the underside resembling wool marocain. Some heavy crepe satin is also used for the more elegant ensembles in shades of brown, black and prune, the trimming being in vivid colors.

The vogue for highly colored cuff trimmings in fall gloves is reflected in the collections presented by some of the prominent houses. Slip-ons are favored in chamois and pigskin as well as the cape. Sports types in chamois and pigskin have pinked or plain edge, while those in capeskin are banded with perforated colored leather matched by the pointing. Combinations such as white and red, and mode and green are especially striking.

SHE WANTED BARE FACTS

The mayor of a far western city once received the following letter of inquiry:

"Kind and respected Sir—I see in a paper that a man named John Sipes was attacked and et up by a bare whose kubs he was trying to get open the she bare come up and stopt him by eatin him in the mountaine nears your town.

"What I want to know is, did it kill him dead or was he only partly et up and is he from this place and all about the fare. I don't know but what he is a distant husband of mine.

"My first husband was of that name and I supposed he was killed in the war, but the name of the man the bare et up bein the same I thought it might be him after all and I ought to know it if he wasn't killed either in the war or by the bare, for I have been married twice and there ought to be divorce papers got out by him or me if the bare did not eat him all up. If it is him, you will know it by his having six toes on the left foot.

"He also had a spread eagle tattooed in his front chest and a snkor on his right arm wich you know him by if the bare did these sines of its being

about him what it is bare did not did, I don't

see as you kin do anything and you needn't take no trouble. Pleas ancer back.

"P. S.—Was the bare killed? Also was he married in and did he leave any p with me laying claims to?" Eugen

Miss Marie Young left Friday for her home at Commerce.

Prof. O. M. Rogers left Friday for his home at Commerce.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Glass of Alameda were McLean visitors Friday.

Paint your car top with Lowe Bros. top finish. Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. Advertisement 21-2c

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

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

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or Constable of Gray county—GREETING:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, that you summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the county of Gray, state of Texas, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, John G. Pollard, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. Justice Court at McLean, Texas, to be holden at the Justice's office in said city on the 9th day of July, 1925, at 10 o'clock a. m., then and there to answer a suit filed in said Court, on the 9th day of March, A. D. 1925, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 540, wherein The McLean News is plaintiff and John G. Pollard is defendant. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit: Suit for printing of card index and other printing during the year of 1924 in the amount of \$17.10, which is due and unpaid, etc.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, and have you before said Court, on the 9th day of July, 1925, this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand at office in McLean, Texas, this, the 14th day of May, A. D. 1925.

W. C. PHILLIPS, Justice of Peace, Precinct No. 5, Gray County, Texas.

Typewriter paper to fit your notebook, at the News office

Herman Lee, J. A. Meador, Vester Smith and Fred Landers were business visitors in Mobeetie Friday of last week.

EDITOR HELPS CITY MARSHAL CORRAL COW

Last Saturday night when we returned to our home about 9:30 we heard a voice calling for help down the dark alley between the Methodist church property and our place, near the preacher's cow pen. Hastening to answer the call lest we should find someone under

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.

the ponderous pile of old lumber owned by the Methodist church, we discovered the City Marshal sitting upon his trusted steed with a most forlorn expression. In answer to our query of what was the trouble, he related to us a dismal tale of woe and defeated ambition. Someone had called and stated that a cow was depreddating upon the premises and please come and lead her gently to the pound. Like all good city marshals he hurried to answer the call. He had chased this cow through several back yards while he clung to his saddle to keep from being dragged from is horse by clothes lines numbering from one to ten in each yard, as he thought, and now very much worse for the wear, he had treed the cow and wanted assistance from the infantry to expell her from the meshes of clothes lines in Brother Watson's back yard. So with our son, we began to assist and soon had the enemy on the run and as she dashed by the preacher's front door he rushed to the rescue and we asked him to take a stand in front of the parsonage while we ran ahead and turned her back with the assistance of the marshal. She reversed and came back our way, when we matched her a race till we struck the ditch by the side of the street, where we promptly stood on our head and gave up the chase while the preacher, laying in wait, took up the chase and from there to the alley he stayed by her side, but at the entrance of the alley she speeded up in high and beat the preacher in the race and headed again for

his lot, when, following her, the preacher looked over in his lot and said, "I believe that is my cow," and it was. We beat a hasty retreat and left the marshal to explain how he had envagilled us and the preacher in the shadows of the night to try and pen the preacher's own cow in the city pound. We are off that city marshal.

He'll have us in trouble with our neighbors if we try to help him out of trouble, and the next time if he gets under that lumber pile we are hands off. We didn't want that cow nohow.—Lamesa Reporter.

A GOOD HUSBAND

"Does he make a good husband?" "Does he? So good that his wife has to go to a picture show in order to enjoy a good cry."

STILL ON ITS WAY

This country's going straight to back. My granddad told me so. The old gent ought to know. I asked him why he was so sure. He said long years and years ago His granddad told him so.

A Shave or a "Round Trip"

No matter how little or how much you require of us, your work is quickly and smoothly done. Get the Elite habit.

Elite Barber Shop
Everett & West, Props.

Speedway Tests

Watch the races on the speedway, the Firestone equipped cars always come out in the lead. The hardest test a tire is subjected to is on the race track. Firestones stand the test.

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

INSURANCE

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

Haynes & Ledbetter
Office Theatre Building

RUPTURE

EXPERT HERE
Seeley Co.'s truss expert from Chicago will personally be at the Amarillo Hotel, and will remain in Amarillo Tuesday only, June 9. Mr. Seeley says: "The Spermatic Shield will not only retain any case of rupture perfectly, but contracts the swelling in 10 days on the average case. Being a vast advancement over all former methods—exemplifying instantaneous effects immediately appreciable and withstanding any strain or position no matter the size or location. Large or difficult cases, or incisional ruptures (following operations) specially solicited. This instrument received the only award in England and Spain, producing results without surgery, injections, medical treatments or prescriptions." Warning—All cases should be cautioned against the use of any elastic or web truss with understraps, as same where the lump is and not where the opening is, producing conditions necessitating surgical operations. Mr. Seeley has documents from the United States Government, Washington, D. C., for inspection. Our representative will be glad to demonstrate without charge or fit them if desired. Business demands prevent stopping at any other place in this section.

P. S.—Every statement in this notice has been verified before the Federal and State Courts.—F. H. Seeley.
Home Office 117 No. Dearborn St. Chicago

Announcement

On account of Mr. Rowe, who has been operating the Legion Theatre for sometime, surrendering his lease on the building, I make following announcement: Commencing Wednesday and Thursday, June 3 and 4, and continuing till further notice, I will show each week a good First National picture, together with remainder of "The Riddle Rider," accepting tickets given by merchants as arranged by Mr. Rowe. Each Friday and Saturday night I will show a good Paramount picture.

You may be always assured of a good clean show at prices you can afford to pay.

Legion Theatre
W. L. HAYNES, Mgr.

WISDOM

Say it with safety and save the flowers.—Louisiana Highway Magazine.

Master Marvin Hindman of Vena visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hindman, Friday and Saturday.

AETNA LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Hartford, Conn.

Life insurance in any form, liberal provisions, low rates.

O. G. STOKELY
Agent

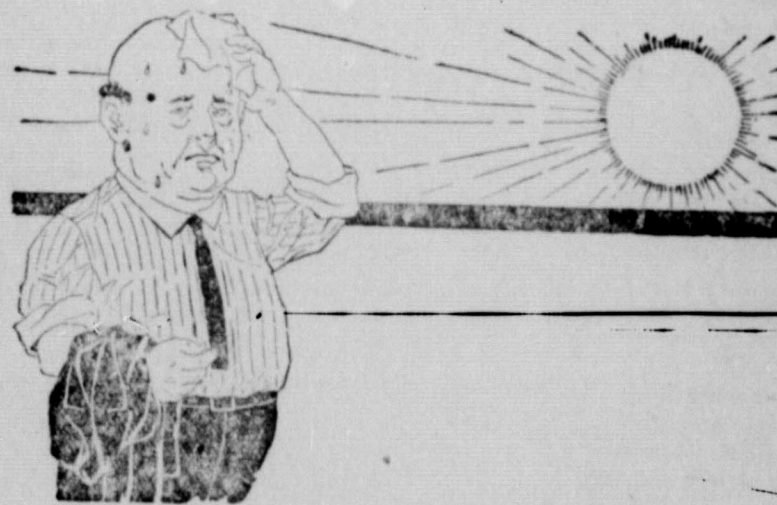
KLENZO DENTAL CREME

COMPLETE cleanliness is your best assurance against tooth troubles. There is no dentifrice so well devised to give supreme cleanliness as Klenzo.

The creamy, quickly soluble lather whitens the teeth, hardens the gums, and brings to the mouth that Cool, Clean, Klenzo Feeling. Step in today and get a tube.



Erwin Drug Co.
REXALL AND NYAL REMEDIES



Iced Tea

The coming of warm weather brings the thought of cooling drinks, of which iced tea is a favorite.

You may choose your favorite drink here, blended to suit your individual taste, and be assured that it is representative of the best the market affords.

We recommend Schilling tea. Its delightful flavor pleases all who try it. We have it in three different blends, one of which is sure to please you. Try a package today. If you do not agree with us that it is the best you have ever used, ask for your money back.

Free delivery anywhere in town.

McLean Supply Company
Chas. Lester, Mgr.