

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXII.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 11, 1925.

No. 24.

AGRICULTURAL COMMISSIONER REPORTS CROP CONDITIONS

Austin, June 5.—Reports tabulated from our correspondents covering over 200 counties show the condition of nearly all crops to be very poor. Acreage and condition follows:

	Acreage	Condition
Cotton	107%	67%
Corn	74%	61%
Oats	75%	43%
Wheat	58%	39%
Rice	110%	89%
Hay	95%	78%
Tomatoes	107%	89%
Grain sorghum	104%	81%
Peanuts	85%	73%
Swt. Potatoes	84%	73%
Syrup sorghum	89%	69%
Ribbon cane	74%	64%

This report shows cotton acreage to be 107%, indicating 17,331,186 acres compared with 16,188,000 acres last year. The acreage of feed sorghums and rice have been increased, while other grain crops have been decreased. The cotton acreage is subject to slight change in our report of July 1st, as some lands have not been planted and some cotton is dying because of lack of moisture.

Agricultural conditions are the worst I have ever known. The reports show conditions to vary from 90 per cent in some localities to 60 per cent in others. In fact, there are some localities where they have no crops. The rainfall for the State has averaged only 2.21 inches during the months of April and May, and with no winter rains it is impossible to make a crop on such a small amount of rain. Large areas have practically no crops in sight, while some small areas have good crops. The trade territory of Austin and San Antonio, covering a radius of 75 miles around each city, reports very poor crops.

The best crops are reported from West Texas, a small area in North Texas, and a few counties in the Rio Grande valley.

The tomato crop of East Texas is good, and the peach crop of that section is promising.

Seven per cent of new land has been taken in and planted solely to cotton and feed sorghums.

Livestock are reported in better condition since the rains in April and May, but the grass is not yet up to normal, and stock water is yet insufficient on the ranges.

The corn crop cannot make an average yield, and the wheat and oats are beyond redemption and are the shortest in many years. This shortage of feed can be partly overcome by the larger acreage of grain sorghums if we have summer rains sufficient to mature the crops.

No one need believe that because the cotton acreage has been increased that this means a large yield. It might be possible to make good crop, but it is not probable. In fact the chances are ten to one against making a big crop.

There were no winter rains and there is no subsoil moisture, and about ideal seasons through the summer it will be impossible to make a good crop. The farmers who worked well and their crops were generally clean. The boll weevil are now in the early cotton picking stages. Much of the late cotton is dying because of lack of subsoil moisture. With summer rains, cotton cannot be made, and with too much summer rain, the weevil will destroy the crop. A short crop and good prices are now indicated, unless the other crops increase their production over last season.

Misses Iva and Edith Bacon visited the Misses Carpenter Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Dougherty of Heald visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bidwell Sunday.

Mrs. W. L. Bacon and children visited in the Stanton home at Peterson Creek Sunday.

Jess Roberts of Mobeetie was visiting somewhere in our community Sunday.

Victor Back and Laurance Watson went to McLean Sunday.

Mrs. E. V. Back went to Amarillo Sunday to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Floyd left last week for Canyon, where they will enter the West Texas State Teachers College for the summer.

Ed Castleberry of Alanreed was in town Tuesday.

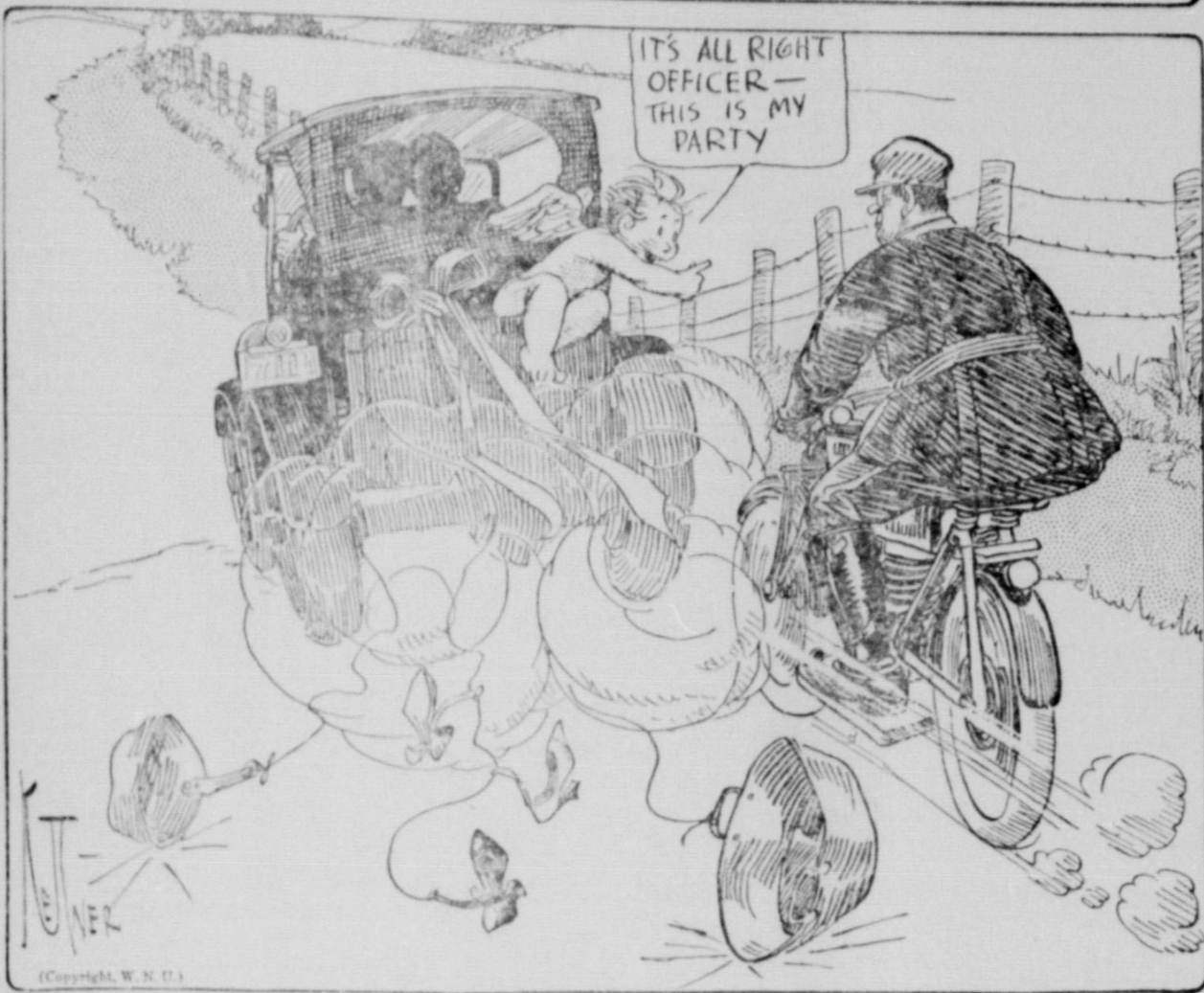
Oscar Castleberry of Alanreed was trading in our city Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Crisp of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

SENTENCE RECKLESS DRIVER TO 6 MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION

Fort Collins, Colo.—Sentenced to subscribe for the Express-News was the fine meted out here recently by Municipal Judge M. Fee, when a man charged with exceeding the speed limit did he did not know the traffic rules of Fort Collins. The judge asked him if he did not like the paper, and when the man returned a negative answer, the judge sentenced him to a six months' subscription, collecting the money and handing it in the newspaper office with the instructions to start the paper at once.

The June Bride



(Copyright, W. N. C.)

BAPTIST HOSPITAL PAYING PROPOSITION

The annual report of the Wellington Baptist hospital, read at the Workers Conference of the North-fork Baptist Association held at Plainview school house Tuesday, showed that the hospital has paid all expenses and has a small balance in the treasurer's hands.

Rev. Presley Hand was employed at this meeting as a state Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. worker for the Association during the summer months. Rev. Hand will probably be assisted by his wife during the campaign.

Those present from McLean at the conference were: Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mrs. Homer Abbott, Mrs. E. L. Minix, Misses Mildred Landers and Laeuna Holloway.

71 CANS CREAM SHIPPED FROM McLEAN LAST WEEK

Seventy-one 10 gallon cans of cream were shipped by local dealers from McLean last week.

WHEELER INCORPORATES

The citizens of Wheeler have voted to incorporate their town with the view of securing gas piped to town.

McLEAN MEN TO BUILD COTTON GIN AT LUTIE

Machinery has been bought for a 5-70 stand cotton ginning plant to be erected at Lutie by Smith Brothers and W. D. Wiles.

Smith Bros. own gins at McLean and Mobeetie and Mr. Wiles is an experienced ginner, having been associated with his father in operating gins in several Panhandle towns.

WILSON RETURNS FROM TRIP

Frank P. Wilson returned last week from a two weeks trip to Dallas and other points.

On this trip, Mr. Wilson was awarded an A. B. degree by Southern Methodist University to take the place of a similar degree from Polytechnic College held by him. Over two hundred former students of Polytechnic gathered for the awarding of S. M. U. degrees.

Mr. Wilson is on the faculty of the summer session of Clarendon College and he orders the News sent to his new address.

News from Liberty

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Mrs. C. E. Francis went to Groom Friday of last week to visit Mr. Francis, who is improving again. Mrs. Francis will stay there for some time.

J. B. Pettit and family, A. L. Morgan and family called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Miss Charabell Hardin visited in the Orville Wood home Saturday night. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served, and all report a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nelson and children of Heald, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Burdine and children of near Alanreed, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Glenn and children, Mr. and Mrs. S. Johnson visited in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Preston and children were dinner guests in the Willie Pearce home Sunday.

(Mrs. Luther Petty and son, Stokes; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes and son, Buster, called at the R. O. Coughingham home Sunday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Mrs. Carl Carpenter of McLean visited in the Luther Petty and Frank Bell homes Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children called at the J. F. Corbin home at McLean Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Shamrock, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corbin, Mrs. Arma Glass, Miss Jewell Glass and J. F. Corbin and family of McLean visited in the M. T. Corbin home Sunday afternoon.

Misses Opal and Levie Nelson went to McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and children went to Heald Saturday to attend the Methodist quarterly conference. They enjoyed the dinner and company of old friends very much.

Leo Stockton and daughter, Miss Fannie, of west of McLean called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanson of McLean stopped at the Hardin home on their way from Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

CONSTANT ADVERTISING

One step won't take you very far.
You've got to keep on walkin';
One word won't tell folks who you are,
You've got to keep on talkin'.
An inch won't make you very tall,
You've got to keep on growing;
One little ad won't do it all,
You've got to keep on going.
A constant drop of water
Wears away the hardest stone;
By constant gnawing, Towser
Masticates the toughest bone.
The constant cooing lover
Carries off the blushing maid;
And the constant advertiser
Is the one who gets the trade.
—Exchange

McLEAN MEN TO BUILD COTTON GIN AT LUTIE

Machinery has been bought for a 5-70 stand cotton ginning plant to be erected at Lutie by Smith Brothers and W. D. Wiles.

Smith Bros. own gins at McLean and Mobeetie and Mr. Wiles is an experienced ginner, having been associated with his father in operating gins in several Panhandle towns.

WILSON RETURNS FROM TRIP

Frank P. Wilson returned last week from a two weeks trip to Dallas and other points.

On this trip, Mr. Wilson was awarded an A. B. degree by Southern Methodist University to take the place of a similar degree from Polytechnic College held by him. Over two hundred former students of Polytechnic gathered for the awarding of S. M. U. degrees.

Mr. Wilson is on the faculty of the summer session of Clarendon College and he orders the News sent to his new address.

News from Liberty

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Mrs. C. E. Francis went to Groom Friday of last week to visit Mr. Francis, who is improving again. Mrs. Francis will stay there for some time.

J. B. Pettit and family, A. L. Morgan and family called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Miss Charabell Hardin visited in the Orville Wood home Saturday night. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served, and all report a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nelson and children of Heald, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Burdine and children of near Alanreed, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Glenn and children, Mr. and Mrs. S. Johnson visited in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Preston and children were dinner guests in the Willie Pearce home Sunday.

(Mrs. Luther Petty and son, Stokes; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes and son, Buster, called at the R. O. Coughingham home Sunday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Mrs. Carl Carpenter of McLean visited in the Luther Petty and Frank Bell homes Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children called at the J. F. Corbin home at McLean Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Shamrock, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corbin, Mrs. Arma Glass, Miss Jewell Glass and J. F. Corbin and family of McLean visited in the M. T. Corbin home Sunday afternoon.

Misses Opal and Levie Nelson went to McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and children went to Heald Saturday to attend the Methodist quarterly conference. They enjoyed the dinner and company of old friends very much.

Leo Stockton and daughter, Miss Fannie, of west of McLean called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanson of McLean stopped at the Hardin home on their way from Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

CONSTANT ADVERTISING

One step won't take you very far.
You've got to keep on walkin';
One word won't tell folks who you are,
You've got to keep on talkin'.
An inch won't make you very tall,
You've got to keep on growing;
One little ad won't do it all,
You've got to keep on going.
A constant drop of water
Wears away the hardest stone;
By constant gnawing, Towser
Masticates the toughest bone.
The constant cooing lover
Carries off the blushing maid;
And the constant advertiser
Is the one who gets the trade.
—Exchange

McLEAN MEN TO BUILD COTTON GIN AT LUTIE

Machinery has been bought for a 5-70 stand cotton ginning plant to be erected at Lutie by Smith Brothers and W. D. Wiles.

Smith Bros. own gins at McLean and Mobeetie and Mr. Wiles is an experienced ginner, having been associated with his father in operating gins in several Panhandle towns.

WILSON RETURNS FROM TRIP

Frank P. Wilson returned last week from a two weeks trip to Dallas and other points.

On this trip, Mr. Wilson was awarded an A. B. degree by Southern Methodist University to take the place of a similar degree from Polytechnic College held by him. Over two hundred former students of Polytechnic gathered for the awarding of S. M. U. degrees.

Mr. Wilson is on the faculty of the summer session of Clarendon College and he orders the News sent to his new address.

News from Liberty

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Mrs. C. E. Francis went to Groom Friday of last week to visit Mr. Francis, who is improving again. Mrs. Francis will stay there for some time.

J. B. Pettit and family, A. L. Morgan and family called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Miss Charabell Hardin visited in the Orville Wood home Saturday night. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served, and all report a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nelson and children of Heald, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Burdine and children of near Alanreed, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Glenn and children, Mr. and Mrs. S. Johnson visited in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Preston and children were dinner guests in the Willie Pearce home Sunday.

(Mrs. Luther Petty and son, Stokes; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes and son, Buster, called at the R. O. Coughingham home Sunday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Mrs. Carl Carpenter of McLean visited in the Luther Petty and Frank Bell homes Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children called at the J. F. Corbin home at McLean Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Shamrock, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corbin, Mrs. Arma Glass, Miss Jewell Glass and J. F. Corbin and family of McLean visited in the M. T. Corbin home Sunday afternoon.

Misses Opal and Levie Nelson went to McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and children went to Heald Saturday to attend the Methodist quarterly conference. They enjoyed the dinner and company of old friends very much.

Leo Stockton and daughter, Miss Fannie, of west of McLean called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanson of McLean stopped at the Hardin home on their way from Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

McLEAN MEN TO BUILD COTTON GIN AT LUTIE

Machinery has been bought for a 5-70 stand cotton ginning plant to be erected at Lutie by Smith Brothers and W. D. Wiles.

Smith Bros. own gins at McLean and Mobeetie and Mr. Wiles is an experienced ginner, having been associated with his father in operating gins in several Panhandle towns.

WILSON RETURNS FROM TRIP

Frank P. Wilson returned last week from a two weeks trip to Dallas and other points.

On this trip, Mr. Wilson was awarded an A. B. degree by Southern Methodist University to take the place of a similar degree from Polytechnic College held by him. Over two hundred former students of Polytechnic gathered for the awarding of S. M. U. degrees.

Mr. Wilson is on the faculty of the summer session of Clarendon College and he orders the News sent to his new address.

News from Liberty

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Mrs. C. E. Francis went to Groom Friday of last week to visit Mr. Francis, who is improving again. Mrs. Francis will stay there for some time.

J. B. Pettit and family, A. L. Morgan and family called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Miss Charabell Hardin visited in the Orville Wood home Saturday night. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served, and all report a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nelson and children of Heald, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Burdine and children of near Alanreed, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Glenn and children, Mr. and Mrs. S. Johnson visited in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Preston and children were dinner guests in the Willie Pearce home Sunday.

(Mrs. Luther Petty and son, Stokes; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes and son, Buster, called at the R. O. Coughingham home Sunday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Mrs. Carl Carpenter of McLean visited in the Luther Petty and Frank Bell homes Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children called at the J. F. Corbin home at McLean Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Shamrock, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corbin, Mrs. Arma Glass, Miss Jewell Glass and J. F. Corbin and family of McLean visited in the M. T. Corbin home Sunday afternoon.

Misses Opal and Levie Nelson went to McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and children went to Heald Saturday to attend the Methodist quarterly conference. They enjoyed the dinner and company of old friends very much.

Leo Stockton and daughter, Miss Fannie, of west of McLean called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanson of McLean stopped at the Hardin home on their way from Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

CONSTANT ADVERTISING

One step won't take you very far.
You've got to keep on walkin';
One word won't tell folks who you are,
You've got to keep on talkin'.
An inch won't make you very tall,
You've got to keep on growing;
One little ad won't do it all,
You've got to keep on going.
A constant drop of water
Wears away the hardest stone;
By constant gnawing, Towser
Masticates the toughest bone.
The constant cooing lover
Carries off the blushing maid;
And the constant advertiser
Is the one who gets the trade.
—Exchange

McLEAN MEN TO BUILD COTTON GIN AT LUTIE

Machinery has been bought for a 5-70 stand cotton ginning plant to be erected at Lutie by Smith Brothers and W. D. Wiles.

Smith Bros. own gins at McLean and Mobeetie and Mr. Wiles is an experienced ginner, having been associated with his father in operating gins in several Panhandle towns.

WILSON RETURNS FROM TRIP

Frank P. Wilson returned last week from a two weeks trip to Dallas and other points.

On this trip, Mr. Wilson was awarded an A. B. degree by Southern Methodist University to take the place of a similar degree from Polytechnic College held by him. Over two hundred former students of Polytechnic gathered for the awarding of S. M. U. degrees.

Mr. Wilson is on the faculty of the summer session of Clarendon College and he orders the News sent to his new address.

News from Liberty

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Mrs. C. E. Francis went to Groom Friday of last week to visit Mr. Francis, who is improving again. Mrs. Francis will stay there for some time.

J. B. Pettit and family, A. L. Morgan and family called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Miss Charabell Hardin visited in the Orville Wood home Saturday night. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served, and all report a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nelson and children of Heald, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Burdine and children of near Alanreed, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Glenn and children, Mr. and Mrs. S. Johnson visited in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Preston and children were dinner guests in the Willie Pearce home Sunday.

(Mrs. Luther Petty and son, Stokes; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes and son, Buster, called at the R. O. Coughingham home Sunday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Mrs. Carl Carpenter of McLean visited in the Luther Petty and Frank Bell homes Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children called at the J. F. Corbin home at McLean Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Shamrock, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corbin, Mrs. Arma Glass, Miss Jewell Glass and J. F. Corbin and family of McLean visited in the M. T. Corbin home Sunday afternoon.

Misses Opal and Levie Nelson went to McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and children went to Heald Saturday to attend the Methodist quarterly conference. They enjoyed the dinner and company of old friends very much.

Leo Stockton and daughter, Miss Fannie, of west of McLean called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanson of McLean stopped at the Hardin home on their way from Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

SUPPER PARTY AT CITY PARK TUESDAY

A most enjoyable affair was staged Tuesday evening when a number of McLean folks took all kinds of eatables to the city park and spread a sumptuous meal under the trees. Bacon was roasted at the furnaces of the tourist camp and the general idea of a camp supper faithfully carried out.

The idea of such a thing was originated by Mesdames W. Sherman White and T. J. Coffey and the large number of people who were present owe these young matrons a vote of thanks for a most enjoyable outing.

DALRYMPLE-HARRIS

News from Austin announces the marriage of Mr. Dewey Dalrymple and Miss Frances Harris, on Tuesday, June 9, 1925.

Mr. Dalrymple formerly lived in McLean, moving to California with his parents several years ago, and later moving to Austin, where he now lives.

MUSIC RECITAL NEXT WEEK

Mrs. S. E. Boyett announces that her piano pupils will appear in public recital next Thursday evening, June 18, at the Methodist church.

BAPTIST MEETING BEGINS AUGUST 9

The members of the First Baptist church decided at their last conference to hold a revival meeting to begin the second Sunday in August. A committee has been appointed to secure a preacher and song leader to conduct the services.

ES. BOWEN BUILDING RESIDENCE AT TEXOLA

We note from the Texola Tribune that Es. Bowen is building a new five room bungalow in that city to be completed by July first.

ROCK ISLAND TRAIN DAIRY AND POULTRY OFFICIALS HERE TODAY

A party of Rock Island officials and other interested gentlemen stopped in McLean just after noon today in the interest of poultry and dairy products in this territory.

A number of McLean citizens met the train with the impression that some talks would be made by the different members of the party, but were told that a speech making train would be run at some time in the future, when poultry and dairy experts will stop in our town and address our people on the importance of these industries.

However, the gentlemen were glad to give all the information at their command, and many facts of interest were brought out. It was stated that the value of poultry and poultry products in Texas each year exceeds the value of our wheat production. There are less eggs in storage at this time than at any time for the past few years and the United States must produce more eggs or depend upon importing them.

The danger of making an exclusive cotton country of our section was pointed out by several of the gentlemen. They have found that the more prosperous communities are those that diversify.

The purpose of the party was to listen to any complaints and to improve the service for shippers.

Those who are making this trip are: C. B. Davis, division freight and passenger agent of Amarillo; S. P. Brooks, general livestock agent; C. E. Pierce, Chicago, general agent, in charge of dairy and poultry products; W. E. Danver, trainmaster; E. M. Higgins, superintendent transportation; Waldo Johnson, president Live Poultry Transportation Co., Chicago; and Mr. Vanzant, of the Vanzant Produce Co., Medford Okla., the second largest shippers of live poultry in the United States.

STRANDBERG-STUCKEY WEDDING SUNDAY

Mr. C. A. Strandberg and Mrs. Vigna Stuckey were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Howard, last Sunday morning. Rev. W. C. Garrett, pastor of the First Baptist church, performed the ceremony.

The bride has taught in the McLean school for the past several years and is very popular in church and social circles.

The groom is part owner and manager of Puckett's Cash Store in McLean and is prominent in Chamber of Commerce work and civic affairs.

The happy couple left immediately following the ceremony for an extended trip through Oklahoma and Kansas.

Miss Thelma Gatlin left Tuesday for Canyon to attend the normal.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rippe returned Monday from Springfield, Colo.

Miss Ola Robinson returned Thursday from Canyon, where she has been attending the West Texas State Teachers College.

P. E. Gill of Groom was in McLean Monday.

T. C. Landers and T. H. Pickett of Heald were visitors at the News office today.

CONSTANT ADVERTISING

One step won't take you very far.
You've got to keep on walkin';
One word won't tell folks who you are,
You've got to keep on talkin'.
An inch won't make you very tall,
You've got to keep on growing;
One little ad won't do it all,
You've got to keep on going.
A constant drop of water
Wears away the hardest stone;
By constant gnawing, Towser
Masticates the toughest bone.
The constant cooing lover
Carries off the blushing maid;
And the constant advertiser
Is the one who gets the trade.
—Exchange

McLEAN MEN TO BUILD COTTON GIN AT LUTIE

Machinery has been bought for a 5-70 stand cotton ginning plant to be erected at Lutie by Smith Brothers and W. D. Wiles.

Smith Bros. own gins at McLean and Mobeetie and Mr. Wiles is an experienced ginner, having been associated with his father in operating gins in several Panhandle towns.

WILSON RETURNS FROM TRIP

Frank P. Wilson returned last week from a two weeks trip to Dallas and other points.

On this trip, Mr. Wilson was awarded an A. B. degree by Southern Methodist University to take the place of a similar degree from Polytechnic College held by him. Over two hundred former students of Polytechnic gathered for the awarding of S. M. U. degrees.

Mr. Wilson is on the faculty of the summer session of Clarendon College and he orders the News sent to his new address.

News from Liberty

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Mrs. C. E. Francis went to Groom Friday of last week to visit Mr. Francis, who is improving again. Mrs. Francis will stay there for some time.

J. B. Pettit and family, A. L. Morgan and family called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children and Miss Charabell Hardin visited in the Orville Wood home Saturday night. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served, and all report a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nelson and children of Heald, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Burdine and children of near Alanreed, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Glenn and children, Mr. and Mrs. S. Johnson visited in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Preston and children were dinner guests in the Willie Pearce home Sunday.

(Mrs. Luther Petty and son, Stokes; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes and son, Buster, called at the R. O. Coughingham home Sunday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Mrs. Carl Carpenter of McLean visited in the Luther Petty and Frank Bell homes Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children called at the J. F. Corbin home at McLean Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Shamrock, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corbin, Mrs. Arma Glass, Miss Jewell Glass and J. F. Corbin and family of McLean visited in the M. T. Corbin home Sunday afternoon.

Misses Opal and Levie Nelson went to McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and children went to Heald Saturday to attend the Methodist quarterly conference. They enjoyed the dinner and company of old friends very much.

Leo Stockton and daughter, Miss Fannie, of west of McLean called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanson of McLean stopped at the Hardin home on their way from Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

CONSTANT ADVERTISING

One step won't take you very far.
You've got to keep on walkin';
One word won't tell folks who you are,
You've got to keep on talkin'.
An inch won't make you very tall,
You've got to keep on growing;
One little ad won't do it all,
You've got to keep on going.
A constant drop of water
Wears away the hardest stone;
By constant gnawing, Towser
Masticates the toughest bone.
The constant cooing lover
Carries off the blushing maid;
And the constant advertiser
Is the one who gets the trade.
—Exchange

Nameless River

By VINGIE E. ROE

Copyright by the McCall Company WNU Service.

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 Hasford, Sky Line rider, desperately in love with Kate, picks a quarrel with a fellow rider, Rod Stone. Kate, to part them, issues a sharp order across the face with a quirt.

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.

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 collie. 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 VIII.—Nance visiting Sonny and Dirk in the cave, meets "Brand," and is favorably impressed. He tells her his name is Fair, which is also the name of the man who has promised to keep her presence a secret.

CHAPTER IX.—Nance becomes keenly interested in Brand Fair. The girl is relying on a field of corn to pay off debts she owes "Kane."

She had found mystery and affection in the silence of Blue Stone canyon—and now there was something else, a strange vibrant element, thin as ether and intangible as wind, a sense of elation, of excitement. She felt a surge within her of some nameless fire, an uplift, a peculiar gladness.

"Mammy," she said straightly when she stepped in at the cabin door, "I've found the man!"

"Whew! Some statement, Sis!" cried Bud as he shuffled across the sill behind her. "What's he like?"

"Why—I don't just know. He's tall—and he wears clothes that have once been fine—and he has the straightest eyes I ever saw. His name's Fair—Brand Fair—and he's some relation to Sonny, for that is his name, too."

"I hope you gave him that piece of your mind you laid out to?" pursued Bud.

"Why, no—no," said Nance wonderingly, looking at him with half-seeming eyes. "I don't believe—I did."

Mrs. Allison looked up from her work of getting supper at the stove.

"I mind me," she said, "of the first time I ever set eyes on your pappy. I was goin' to trail him good because he'd run his saddle horse a-past the cart I was drivin', klickin' a terrible dust all over my Sunday dress—it was camp-meetin' at Sharfel's corners—"

"an' then—he laughed an' talked to me—an' I forgot my mad spell. His eyes jest coaxed th' wrath out of my heart—then an' ever after."

"Why, Mammy," said Nance, "that's just what happened here! This man talked to me and I forgot my mad spell! I never said a thing I'd stayed to say! And I promised to keep the secret of him and Sonny in the canyon."

"Him!" said Bud as he sidled into his chair and smoothed his bronzed hair, wet from his ablutions at the well. "Him—Mammy, why'd you tell her that? I wish you hadn't."

"Why?" said Nance, but her brother shook his head.

CHAPTER IX

Golden Maglo.

Something had happened to Nance Allison. For the first time in her healthy young life sleep refused to visit her. Even her terrible grief at the death of her father had given way to sleep at last and she had forgotten her tragedy for a blessed time.

But on the night following her interview with the strange man of the canyon she was wide awake till dawn.

She was not uncomfortable. She did not think she was ill. But an odd inner warmth surged at through her, a pleasant fire ran in her veins. She lay in her bed with her hands beneath her head and thought over and over each phase of the day she had spent with Sonny, each incident that had led up to the appearance of Brand Fair. Then, with a peculiar delirium, she went over his every word, every movement. She remembered the look of his brown hand on the black horse's bit, the tilt of his hat, the way the chin-strap lay along his lean, dark cheek. She recalled the direct glance

of his eyes, the slow smile that creased his lips' corners. He was like no other man she had ever seen.

There was a sweetness in the tones of his deep voice, a sense of restfulness and strength about him. He seemed to fit in with her dreams of the best things to be had in life—like lace curtains and the rag carpet which was slowly growing in her Mammy's hands.

His name, too—Brand Fair. She liked the sound of it.

And it was Sonny's name. Suddenly she sat bolt upright, staring at the darkness. Fair—Sonny Fair! Could it be that Brand was Sonny's father? For some inexplicable reason a cold hand seemed to clutch her heart, a feeling of disaster to encompass her.

"Now, why," she asked herself slowly, "should that make any difference? Wouldn't he be just as nice—just as pleasant to talk to?"

She sat a long time holding her two hands in her hands, twirling the ends around her fingers, thinking.

Why was she so pleased with this stranger, she wondered? She had seen many men in her life—there were the cowboys from the Upper country whom she saw at Cordova, nearly every time she went there, there was McKane, and Sheriff Price Selwood.

She liked the sheriff. He was a kindly man under his stern exterior she knew. His eyes were direct, like Fair's somewhat, and he had the same seeming of quiet strength. He had been at the cabin quite a few times after her father's death, asking all sorts of questions about his manner of life, his experience in the hills, and so forth. Yes—Fair was a little like the sheriff, only more so—oh, very much more so—quiet, steady, one whose word you would take without question.

He was different, that was all—different.

He had not always lived in the hills, that was certain. She lay down and tried to sleep, but her eyes would not obey her will. They came open each time she closed them to see this man standing at the jut of stone, his hand on the black's bit—at the pool by the cave below where he bade her good-by—still there when she looked back from far down the canyon.

She heard Old John, the big Plymouth Rock rooster, crow for midnight from his perch in the rafters of the stable—and again at false-dawn a little while before daylight.

"Well, I'd like to know what ails me," she thought to herself as she got up with the first gray shafts above Mystery ridge. "I never stayed awake all night in my life before."

It was indicative of the great good health and strength there was in her that she felt no ill effects from the unusual experience. She brushed her hair and pinned it neatly around her head in a shining coronet, put on a clean denim dress from the clothespress in the corner, laced up the heavy shoes she had to wear about her man's work, and went softly out to light the kitchen fire, to draw a fresh pull of water and to stand lost in rapt admiration of the peasant of coming day. She washed her face and hands in the basin and came blooming from the cold water, content with her lot, happy to be alive—and to know that Brand and Sonny Fair were in Blue Stone canyon, and that they called themselves her friends.

She had never had a special friend before—not since those far-back little-girl days in Missouri.

"Mammy," she said at breakfast, "I never slept a wink last night. I kept thinking about Sonny and Brand all the time—wondering why they're hiding, and what relation they are, and why they live so hard and poor like. It seems dreadful, don't it?"

"Seems funny, if you ask me," said Bud, shortly, "maybe this Brand feller knows something of all this rustling that's been going on up and down Nameless."

Nance laid down her knife and fork and looked at him.

"Of all things, Bud!" she said, "it's not like you to cast the first stone, and you've never seen this man's face, or you wouldn't say that."

"Well, I'm not so sure of it," returned the boy. "I hate to see you fake up so with a stranger."

"I trust your feelin' for him, Nance," said Mrs. Allison, "somehow there's somethin' in a woman's heart when she looks into a man's eyes, most times, which sets th' stamp on him for good or bad. Seems like it's seventh sense which th' Almighty gives us woman-kind for a safeguard. I trust it."

"I guess I do, too, Mammy," said Nance, "leastways I felt to trust Brand Fair the first minute I laid eyes on him. He's different."

Mrs. Allison said no more, but she was thinking back over the long years to that camp-meeting time when she had meant to "trail" the stranger, young John Allison, and how his smiling eyes coaxed her angry heart to peace—a peace which stayed with her always, through hardship and poverty, through many western moves, and which softened now the sorrow of his absence. John Allison had seemed to her "different" also.

For some subconscious reason Nance stayed away from the canyon for several days. She busied herself with odd jobs about the place. She mended the wire fence around the big flat where the wild hay was waving thick, its green floor flowing with sheets of silver where the night winds swept, and gave the harness a thorough oiling.

As she sat in the barn door running the straps back and forth through her hands she cast smiling eyes out at her

field of corn.

"It's going to be a big crop, Bud," she said, "there'll be three ears on every stalk and they're mighty strong. We'll pull the suckers next week and cultivate it again in ten days more—and you just watch it grow and wave its green banners."

"It's already waving them," said Bud working beside her, "it sure looks fine."

There was the pride of possession in the two young faces, the quiet joy of satisfaction in simple work well done and its reward.

"I hope," said the girl dreamily, "I hope, Bud, that there'll be enough left over after we pay McKane to get the carpet woven. Mammy's got nearly enough balls already, and we can take it in to Bement in the early fall and go back after it about two weeks later."

Bud's eyes sparkled. "Gee! But that would be good," he said wistfully, "in regular holiday, I'd like to see it town again."

"One trip I'd go with you and the next we'd make Mammy go. It'd set her up, give her something to think about all winter," planned Nance. "She don't get out like we do."

So they looked ahead to the meager joys of their poor life and were happy.

Two days later Nance again rode Buckskin to the canyon, and this time she went in the afternoon.

The eager gladness of the child, the vociferous welcome of the collie, gave her a feeling of guilt that she had stayed away so long, and she made glowing holiday with her cookies, her songs and her laughter, so that the hours flew on magic wings—and Brand came home before they were even beginning to look for him.

He came upon them silently, as he had done before, and Nance sprang up in confusion.

"How do you always get here so quietly?" she asked, "I never heard a sound."

"Look at Diamond," he replied smilingly, "we always follow the water." A stream leaves no tell-tale tracks, even Sonny can swim like a fish."

Nance adhered quickly.

A disturbing thought of Bud's remark about rustlers came into her mind—and she thought of those 80 steers of Bossick's driven into Nameless and whisked out of the country. Of course 80 head of cattle couldn't go down the big river indefinitely—but she didn't like the suggestion.

"No," she said, "it don't. That's what the rustlers seem to think."

She looked him square in the eyes, and was satisfied.

There was no consciousness in those smiling depths, not the faintest flicker of a shadow. Whatever mystery might attach to him, this man felt nothing personal in her speech.

And so she sat down again with Sonny in her lap and Brand sat down opposite, and they fell to talking there in the whispering silence, while the late sun gilded the high blades of the rillrock and the cool shadows deepened in the gorge. It was strange fairy-land to Nance, and all the inner country of her spirit shone and sparkled under a fire of stars. She had never felt so before—never known the half-troubled excitement which filled her now.

When this man spoke she listened avidly, her blue eyes on his face. He seemed the visible embodiment of all she had missed in life, the cities, the open seas, the distant lands and the pleasures. As he sat before her in his worn garments which might have denoted a poverty as great as hers, he seemed rich beyond compare, a potentate of the world. He smoked small brown cigarettes which he made from a little old leather pouch and rolled with the dexterity of long usage, and he buried each stub carefully in the sand.

He was a marvelous person, indeed, and Nance regarded him in a sort of awe.

"I've been in to Cordova a time or two," he said casually, "and have met the sheriff and several others. To them I'm a prospector. There seems to be a lot of unrest in the country."

"It's the rustlers," said Nance, "a lot of cattle have disappeared, and some folks blame the sheriff. I don't think he does all he can. It's a great mystery. We lost some ourselves. I've ridden myself down looking for them, and so has my brother, Bud, and we've never found a hoof-mark."

"Strange. Isn't there any one you might suspect in these hills?"

"I've heard that Sheriff Selwood is

watching Kate Cathrew, but the others laugh at him."

Fair's eyes narrowed just a fraction of an inch.

"Cathrew?" he said. "Who's she?"

"The woman who owns Sky Line ranch," returned Nance grimly, "and my enemy."

"What? Your enemy? How's that?"

"Simple as two and two. She's a cattle queen—they call her Cattle Kate Cathrew—and she runs her stock on the slopes of Mystery. She's rich—lives in a wonderful house up under the edge of Rainbow cliff, and rides a beautiful horse. Her saddle alone is worth my team and harness—my new harness that I had to buy to take the place of the one that somebody cut to pieces in the night. She wants our land—our great fine flats on Nameless that'd feed her cattle through. She's always wanted it. She tried to scare my father off, and since he was found dead at the foot of Rainbow she's tried to scare us off—Bud and Mammy and I. But we don't scare. She finished bitterly, "not worth a cent."

Brand Fair leaned forward, and this time his eyes had lost their pleasant smile, and had narrowed to slits. The fingers that held his cigarette were tense.

"Tell me," he said, "what does this woman look like? I've heard of her a little but I've never been able—I've never seen her."

"She's handsome," said Nance frankly, "not large, but pretty-made as you find them. She has black hair and black eyes and a mouth as red as a flower, and she is always frowning. She's a good shot—so good that I'm not much scared when she sends a ball whining over my head as I plow my field."

"Good G—d!" shot out Fair, "does she do that?"

Nance nodded.

"She's done so twice. She's my enemy, I tell you. And so are all her riders. Strange things have happened to us—bitter things. There was the rope in the trail that threw Bud down the gulch—he's never walked straight since. There was the fire that took my last year's hay—and there was the harness—it set us back in debt to McKane at the store. Bud—Bud—he's out of it. There could be no thought of forgiveness in that. If I was a man—just an ordinary man—"

The girl leaned forward with a doubled fist striking the canyon's floor.

"If I were a man and knew who stretched that rope—I'm deadly afraid I'd kill him."

Fair nodded in understanding.

"I fear that in me," Nance went on earnestly, "that thing which seems to flare and make me hot all over when I think of Bud, I pray against it every night of my life. Mammy says it's feud in my heart—and I say so, too."

For a long time the man studied her face.

"Yes," he said presently, "there's something in you that would fight—but it would take something terrible to break it loose from leath—some cataclysmic emergency."

"Dunger," she said quickly, "that's what'd loose it, danger to some one I love. Like Bud or Mammy. I know it, and am afraid."

"Why afraid?" asked Fair quietly, "if you had to do it, why fear the necessary—same?"

(Continued next week)

EPWORTH LEAGUE

"How do you spend your Sabbaths?"

"Where do you spend your Sabbaths?"

The Epworth League will discuss

"Where and how should we spend our Sabbaths?" at the service Sunday night, June 11.

You are invited to spend your Sunday evening's with us.

10:30—Lena Sykes.

Hymn No. 17, Prayer, Hymn 16.

Scripture Lesson—Ex. 122:1-9.

Hymn No. 36.

One day for the Highest—Roger Powers.

A day for God—Inez Shaw.

A day for the family—Floyola Jordan.

A day for good books—Harold

Dirt and Grime

are the common enemies of clothes. Let us clean and press your clothes, they will last longer and look better.

Service Tailor Shop

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

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.

Clement.
A day for friendship—Verna Rice.
A day for out-of-doors—Bryan Roby.
A day for service—Paul Johnson.
Recreation and the Sabbath—Mrs. Thomas.
Business. League Benediction.

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

Sammie Cubine has returned from the West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon.

Mrs. J. W. Martin of Manrecht was shopping here Friday.

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

Glenn King of Shamrock was M. Lean one day last week.

Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.

Buy your unruled notebook paper at the News office.

Ride in Comfort

on Michelin Balloons. They take the discomfort out of the rough roads. Priced to sell like high pressure tires.

SNAPPY SERVICE STATION Erey Cubine, Manager

A Roast You'll Like

A standing rib roast of choicest beef, so tender that it will resist 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

Save for that Opportunity

There is nothing you can do or have done that will put you more quickly or strongly in a position when a business chance comes up to say, "Yes, I'll do it," than a bank account saved up from week to week.

Make regular deposits here and you will have a cash reserve that will enable you to grasp opportunity when it comes.

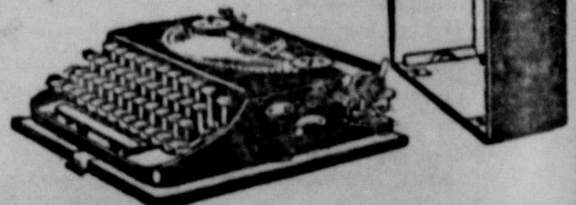


The American National Bank



For every man, woman & child who has writing to do

Remington Portable



THE Remington Portable is a capable, companionable, individual typewriter, built for the use of the man in his business or profession, the woman in her home, the child attending school—in fact for every man, woman and child who writes.

It is the most compact of all writing machines. Fits in a case only four inches high. Like every Remington, it is strong, speedy, durable and turns out beautiful work. —and mark this! It has the Standard Writing Keyboard with which you are familiar—no shifting for figures. Small as it is, the operation of a Remington Portable is exactly like writing on a standard machine. Just as easy, just as swift, just as simple.

Price, complete with case, \$60

THE McLEAN NEWS



"Cathrew" He Said, "Who's She?"

News from Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.
 W. N. Pharis made a business trip to Shamrock Friday afternoon. The Sunday school contest which closed some time ago, the "Reds" were very fortunate in winning. The terms were: That at the close of the contest, the side which had the most points in regular attendance and the most members, was to win, and the opposing side was to entertain them. The "Blues" decided to entertain by giving an ice cream supper in honor of the "Reds." This decision met with no opposition whatsoever, and the cream supper was given at the J. N. Phillips home Friday night. A large crowd attended, and we all hope we may have such an attendance in Sunday school. If everyone will do his part and try and come, we will have a good Sunday school. Everyone who can, try and come next Sunday.
 Mrs. W. A. Lankford and children visited in the W. T. McCann home Saturday.
 Charlie Longan made a business trip to McLean Saturday.
 Carl Anderson was a Shamrock visitor Saturday evening.
 C. H. Lowrey made a business trip to Shamrock Saturday evening.
 Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son, Emo, visited in the Walter Bones home at Shamrock Saturday night and Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lankford Exum of the Kellon community visited in the E. Exum home Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dorsey and children moved to Shamrock Saturday.
 W. T. McCann made a business trip to Shamrock Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman and little daughter, Wattie Lee, visited in the H. Longan home Sunday.

Wants

GROCERIES ARE cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. tfc
STORAGE.—Clean dry storage under daily supervision. Inquire at News office.
FOR SALE.—Refrigerator, kitchen cabinet and range stove. May be seen at News storage room. 1
MILK! MILK! MILK! The best grade of Jersey milk delivered anywhere in town. A. L. Hibler. Phone 61. tfc
PURE Mebane cotton seed, acclimated, fully matured, \$1.35 per bushel. See John Saunders. tfc
THESE little ads bring results. Try one. 25 words for 25c.
IF YOU want seed for late planting, we have the genuine Half and Half cotton seed at \$2.75 per bushel, that will mature from 20 to 30 days earlier than the ordinary variety. These are first year seed from the McCaleb farm at Vernon. City Feed Store, Memphis, Texas. 24-2p
RUBBER STAMPS. Order rubber stamps, daters, etc., at the News office. Prompt service and the best of work.
FOR SALE.—2 Jersey cows, 4 years old, fresh, calf with one. Both good milkers. Price \$125.00 for the two. See me in McLean for June 13. L. E. Gibbs. 1p
TO MAIL your parcel post packages, they must be properly tagged. You can get printed tags in any amount at the News office.
GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Phone 112 14j. Frank Jaynes. tf
PASTURE.—Mules and horses by the month. Three miles east of McLean. I. X. Kachelhoffer. 23-2p
LOST.—Liver and white female pointer. Finder please notify Perry Everett. 4c
LOST.—Child's hat, between Overton and Thompson places in city. P. E. McMeans. 1c
Big ball Webb Wonder cotton seed, very early and acclimated to West Texas, Oklahoma and North Texas conditions. My farm averaged a bushel to the acre. \$1.00 bushel. Choice dwarf evergreen broom corn seed, \$2.50 bushel. Immediate shipment. Lloyd Royse, Elk City, Okla. 1p

News from Heald

By Special Correspondent.
 Some crops were blown out in the past week.
 The 3rd Methodist quarterly conference met here last Saturday. Bro. Griswold, the presiding elder, was here and preached Saturday at eleven o'clock. There was dinner on the ground, with conference in the afternoon. There was a good sized crowd present in spite of the sandstorm.
 Geo. R. Reueau was in McLean Tuesday afternoon.
 Mrs. J. A. Haynes, Mrs. Flowers and Mrs. Frank Bailey spent the day with Mrs. Pickett Tuesday.
 Mr. Ladd's niece from Shamrock spent last week with the Ladd family.
 J. A. Haynes has gone to Texola, Okla., this week.
 Grandma Rogers visited at the Paul Ladd home Monday afternoon. W. J. Chilton and family attended church at McLean Sunday.
 Hubert Chilton returned one day last week from Electra, where he has been for the past year. He and Boge Powell of Ramsdell left Monday for New Mexico.
 Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bailey spent Sunday in the Josh Chilton home at Gracey.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Rogers of near Lea attended church here Sunday afternoon.
 The Northfork Baptist missionary preached here Sunday night to a large crowd.
 Mr. Mullinax made a visit to Healey Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Sam Dougherty visited at his father's home Tuesday afternoon.
 Grandmother Parker went to Groom Sunday to visit her son, A. S. Parker, and family.
 J. W. Dougherty and family spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Frank Bidwell.
 Mrs. Hubert Roach and children visited her father, A. P. Rippey, Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Horace Rippey of

ADULT B. Y. P. U.
Bible Study—Preparedness.
 Leader—Mrs. N. E. Savage.
 Summary of the story—D. L. Abbott.
As told by the Poet—Mrs. H. M. Kunkel.
Learn These Lessons—Mrs. M. R. Landers.
The Folly of Taking a Chance—Mrs. Ivey Pierce.
Character Revealed by Crisis—G. J. Abbott.
Prepare for the Testing Times—Mrs. E. L. Mink.
Preparedness must Be Personal—Mrs. W. C. Garrett.

News from Gracey

By Special Correspondent.
 Most everyone is planting over this week.
 Rev. G. L. Oldham, the Baptist missionary from Shamrock, preached here Sunday afternoon.
 Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Landers of Heald attended the services here Sunday.
 Mrs. L. F. Bidwell and children visited relatives at Healey Sunday.
 Miss Rosie Mullins of Oslahoma City visited home folks here last week end.
 Everyone enjoyed a party at the Mullins home Saturday night.
 Mrs. L. B. Lakey and children spent Saturday night in the A. L. Lee home.
 Several from here went to Quail Sunday to the singing.
 Mrs. Ella Fautrom is visiting her cousin, Mrs. W. B. Bush, this week.
 The Gracey club met with Mrs. O. L. Derrick Friday afternoon. Miss Terry was present and demonstrated the use of the steam cooker. All report a nice time.
 Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kinard and children visited their son and brother, Percy, Tuesday.
 The singing class met at the W. B. Bush home Sunday night.
 Bro. Engelman preached Sunday morning.
 Mr. and Mrs. Bill Webb and children, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Webb spent Sunday in the W. B. Bush home.
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter Saye spent Saturday night and Sunday in the E. L. Sparks home.
 Mrs. Jewelle Norman and son, Murray, visited here mother, Mrs. D. E. Johnson, at McLean Monday.
 Luther Johnson and sister spent Sunday in the Fondren home.

ADVERTISING PAYS

ECZEMA
 Money back without question if HUNT'S GLAXIAN'S SKIN DISEASE REMEDY (Hunt's Salve and Soap) fails in the treatment of Itch, Bores, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.
Shell's Pharmacy

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

Drive in Today
 Let us look over your car and make repairs and adjustments necessary before you start on your vacation. A little care now, and you will avoid trouble later.
GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP
 "A Square Deal Always"

Oklahoma visited their father and sister, A. P. Rippey and Mrs. Nida Green, last week.
 Mrs. Mullinax visited Mrs. W. J. Chilton Sunday afternoon.
 Miss Maggie Ruth Alexander of Healey is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. J. Coffey.
 W. S. White was a visitor at the county capitol Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Crisp of Alanreed passed through McLean today enroute to Glen Rose in the interest of Mr. Crisp's health.
 Mrs. S. J. Whatley of Groom visited her mother, Mrs. C. E. A. Pollard, Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Thomas were Wheeler visitors Wednesday.
 Mrs. W. D. Sims of Tulla is visiting her son, W. D. Sims, this week.
 Mrs. Crossman of Lefors was buying groceries in McLean Tuesday.
 Mrs. F. B. Landers made a trip to Branson, Colo., last week.

Tailor Work
 A share of your tailor work will be appreciated. We are prepared to render prompt, efficient service.
City Tailor Shop
 Merle Grigsby, Manager

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.



Faith In Strangers

The days have not yet come when merchants and others cease to be buncoed by smooth-tongued sharpers. Every week we hear of someone being duped, all because of innocent faith in strangers.

If we would confine our dealings as much as possible to people we know, we would fare much better. Instead of sending our money away to people we never saw and never expect to see, let's spend it where we know who gets it.

The biggest reason is that the fellow we know has to face us every day and he can't afford to "sting" us. He has a reputation for square dealing that he wants to keep. He is your friend. Learn to know him better. It pays you because he has to make it do so.

When you are approached by a stranger with some so-called advertising scheme that is calculated to double your money, or an offer of printing seemingly away below a legitimate profit, stop and think of your local newspaper that stands behind every job intrusted to it, and donates hundreds of dollars worth of space helping your business grow.

Buy your advertising and printing of

The McLean News

Support the Paper that Helps You

...have... business... do it... week... and you... enable... comes... child... built for... profession... attending... and child... ch you are... lifting for... as it is... the Remington... exactly like... standard ma... easy, just... simple... WS

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.

Our people suffer from lack of social diversion as much, perhaps, as any other one thing. The supper Tuesday evening was a step in the right direction and there is no reason why congenial spirits could not have many similar affairs this summer.

One of the leading abstractors of Gray county made the remark this week that McLean was contributing 1-2-3 more business in his line since the first of the year than all the rest of the county. This indicates that there are more property changes in our town than ever before.

The city council of Wellington has passed an ordinance prohibiting street speaking, preaching, singing or engaging in any conduct calculated to congest traffic. The same ordinance prohibits unnecessary noises of whatever character that are calculated to disturb anyone. A similar ordinance for McLean would be a fine thing.

Dry goods and groceries could be sold below cost by the United States government just as well as printed envelopes. The merchant who buys cheap government printed envelopes would consider it unjust to make the postmaster an active agent to sell goods in his line below cost; yet there are more good reasons why other lines should be sold below cost than printing. The merchant who uses government printed envelopes helps to knife his best friend and he should not condemn his customers for patronizing the peddlers and mail order houses.

Not everything that is called "Advertising" is worth the money invested. Many schemes are invented every year to separate the merchant from his money in the name of advertising. The wise merchant does not fall for this class of stuff, but confines his advertising expenditures to newspaper advertising; for he knows that newspaper advertising pays and that all money spent with the home-town paper helps to build up the community.

There is a growing sentiment in favor of each church in McLean conducting a revival at the same time every summer. This would be one of the best things yet adopted by the churches here. There is no one building in McLean that can begin to hold the people who should attend the various meetings, but if every church had a revival going on at the same time, there would be room for every one. Then there would be no occasion to embarrass the merchants by asking that they close their stores for every meeting during the Summer. This plan is followed with wonderful results in many towns and there is no reason why it would not accomplish the best results here.

One of the numerous beggars that inflict our town called at the News office last week and when aid was refused with the remark that there were too many of them to contribute to all of them, he said, "Why, Blank was the last one here; you have not had a beggar for about a week now." This remark gave us his number all right. He was a big strapping fellow and his knowledge of other beggars indicated that he was a professional beggar. Most any person who travels from town to town begging, deserves little sympathy. The deserving person who is in unfortunate circumstances can get help at home.

The modern idea of city building is to have all walk and street lines established, with walks laid, before any buildings are erected. That this is a good idea, anyone will agree who has seen some of the older districts of towns straggled years ago, when property owners were allowed to put in improvements each man to his own action.

Such districts become worthless to the man who likes to have a real home and the homes are sold to a poorer class of people and the residents move to a more modern section. Uniformity makes for values in city property as far as street and curb lines are concerned, and any deviation detracts from the value of all property on the streets affected.

SUMMER SCHOOL

I will begin a summer school June 15th at the school building. Those who are interested call at Shell's Pharmacy for further information, terms, etc.

ESSIE PAYNE. 23-2p

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

Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.

European Meet to Tell Suzanne If She Is Fit



The form she displays in the international clay court tennis championship tourney at St. Louis, France, beginning May 27 will decide for Miss Suzanne Lenglen, (upper photo) French tennis star, whether she will defend her world title later in the year. Her chief rival in the St. Cloud tourney will be Miss. Vinton.

DID AS SHE WAS TOLD

"Now remember, Mary," the teacher said just before the school exercises, "if you forget some of the words when you are singing your song, don't stop. Keep right on. Say tum-tum-tummy-tum, or something like that, and the words will come back to you and nobody will know the difference. Now don't forget."

On exhibition day little Mary

McLean Filling Station

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

Are You Hungry?

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

SPEED BROS.

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

electrified her audience with "—and she wears a wreath of roses around her tummy-tum-tum."

GOING TO FAIR NEXT FALL?

If premiums are to be consistently won at fairs year after year, and if we are to get the benefit from them we should get, it should be a part of our farm work to earn this honor of receiving awards. And if we are to take premiums next fall, we must begin work long before the time set for the fair to open.

Boys' and girls' club work has been a great stimulus to community and county fairs and the young people should be encouraged in every way possible to creditably represent the family. Many of them are better qualified to produce and display products of the farm than those who are older. They are being trained while young—we were not. The future local, state, and even national and international fairs are much helped by young people's club work.

It is no uncommon thing now, however, to find father and son, mother and daughter—the whole family—winning premiums at fairs whether community, county, district, state or national; and this is the ideal arrangement.

We must soon decide what is to be taken to the fair from our farm next fall. The sooner we decide, the greater our chances of winning premiums. But premiums are not won merely by coming to the decision that we will make an exhibit. We must grow and raise the very best—and it is in striving to do this that we receive the greatest benefits we can from the fair.—The Progressive Farmer.

FARMERS HAVE ENOUGH ENEMIES WITHOUT MYTHICAL ONES

Senator Smith of South Carolina, in speaking of the farmer and his troubles, says: "Take the activities of the Agricultural Department (Federal). Have you ever heard of their issuing bulletins and memorializing the country as to how a better price for the farmer? The slogan of it all has been to teach the farmer how to make more and take less for it."

It does seem that the farmer already had enough enemies to

make it unnecessary for men like Senator Smith to create mythical ones. Senator Smith, like a great many other people, can't distinguish between "more per acre and fewer acres" and "less per acre and many more acres." The Department of Agriculture, along with The Progressive Farmer and many other agencies, believes that our farmers should cut down their cotton acreage and produce more per acre. This would make cotton knowing more profitable, and, furthermore, it would release a large acreage to feed and fertility crops which are sorely needed. If that be treason to the farmer, Senator Smith may make the most of it. However, he won't make much of it, because it is common sense.—The Progressive Farmer.

THREAT

I'll punch his nose and black his eye And knock him down with both my fists, If I can ever get the guy Who puts my name on mailing lists.

The postman (who has had a raise in pay) is smiling nowadays. The while he totes my morning mail Yet, when I see him, must I quail. For well I know just what he brings Of circulars and other things Containing messages like these: "Own Your Home at Ocean Breeze!" "A thousand down—the rest like rent," "These bonds will yield you 6 per cent," "Use Septoline to chase the germs," "A bedroom set on easy terms," "Kid Kumfut shoes will lighten toil" "Our gushers are now spouting oil" "An easy recipe for wine," "Just sign on the dotted line," "Save something for that rainy

LOOK GOOD AND FEEL GOOD

Ever notice how they go together? A man perks right up as soon as he gets a clean shave. Try our superior service.

Elite Barber Shop Everett & West, Props.

AETNA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Hartford, Conn.

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

O. G. STOKELY Agent

Bread Tickets

Buy a bread ticket worth \$2.25 for \$2.00. Buy one of these tickets and avoid the trouble of making change on every small purchase. 12c saved on every dollar purchase represents a great saving on your yearly bread bill.

McLEAN BAKERY

Herman Lee, Manager

Hail! Hail! Hail!

The Groom Mutual Hail Association has saved its policy holders money each year of its operation for the past ten years.

We have never had a law suit, nor levied an assessment. Our rates are lower than other reputable companies.

Honest service is our motto—we solicit the co-operation of every farmer.

Where we haven't an agency already, we desire to have one—in every community.

Our insurance will help take "the guess work" out of the farmer's business.

The cost is so small that it is far better to have it and not need it than to need it and not have it.

R. S. JORDAN

Local Agent, McLean, Texas

day," And that is why I sadly say—

I'll punch his nose and black his eye And knock him down with both my fists, If I can ever get the guy Who puts my name on mailing lists.

—R. E. Sherwood in Life.

YES, HOW?

Helen (who had been pestering her father with questions)—"What do you do at the office all day?"

Father—"Oh, nothing, nothing, child."

Helen—"How do you know when you are finished, Daddy?"

RIGHT-O

Daughter—"Oh, papa, what is your birthstone?"

Father of Seven—"My dear, I'm not sure, but I think it's a grindstone."

Typewriter paper to fit your notebook, at the News office

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

V. H. MOORE

Auctioneer

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

Three Things

to look for in buying groceries—

QUALITY—PRICE—SERVICE

You will find all three at our store. Try us on your next order. Free delivery. We want your cream.

PHONE 19

Cobb's Grocery

AUTOMOBILE RACES

are now being run on Balloon tires. In the International Sweepstakes, where the world's record for 500 mile races was broken, the ten money winners used FIRESTONE GUM-DIPPED BALLOONS. One lap was covered at better than 100 miles per hour.

We sell Firestone Gum-Dipped Balloons.

STAR FILLING STATION

"Headquarters for Service"

L. L. Rogers, Prop.

PHONE 131

Phone 50 for Groceries

Your order will receive the same prompt attention that you get in person—and it will save you the time and trouble of coming to the store this warm weather.

You can't beat our delivery service.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

Phone Fifty

SERVICE

The new Chevrolet is a practical car that will give satisfactory service for many years—then, too, you will find every modern convenience built in this car. The price is one you can afford to pay.

Let us demonstrate.

It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.

Smith Bros. Chevrolet

TOO SUGGESTIVE

Kriss—"So you felt uneasy while courting that little widow?" Kross—"You bet. She kept the ashes of her late husband in an urn right before me on the piano." Kriss—"Oh, that isn't so terrible." Kross—"Maybe not. But I didn't like the looks of that extra urn she had right beside it."

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

For Men

Work Shirts and Khaki Pants

A nice line of Dress Pants.

Get our prices before you buy.

John Mertel

Fine Shoe Repairing

CAN AN A BE M/ The autom... big business... records show... that of last... the car man... more or le... their contriv... prevent a c... and what v... ties of this... The motori... by a contriv... or unlocked... will automa... of its exist... the engine... Something... the engine... the ordinary... no use. Fo... earlier is d... owner, there... prevent two... starting the... car with the... not give... constructive... tive work?... stead of te... tion is mu... construction... with most a... given time... sily break... vice... some sort... would temp... differential... to confuse... locking dev... be destroye... be driven... It isn't a... minutes' lin... his getaway... thing that... mechanical... time in w... work. The majo... ista' sugges... wards some... the gear i... way, there... devices of... many of... Yale key... of the driv... as to the th... v... device. Bu... ructive jo... where w...

CAN AN AUTOMOBILE BE MADE THIEF PROOF?

The automobile thief is doing a big business of late, and the police records show a large increase over that of last year. How then, can the car manufacturer bring out a more or less standardized anti-theft contrivance that will really prevent a car from being stolen, and what will be the characteristics of this perfect lock?

The motorist of today needs badly a contrivance that can be locked or unlocked from the car seat by the driver, or else something that will automatically remind the driver of its existence before he starts the engine again.

Something which merely prevents the engine from being started in the ordinary way is of absolutely no use. For example, if the self-starter is disconnected by the car owner, there would be nothing to prevent two or three men from starting the engine by pushing the car with the gears in mesh. Why not give the thief constructive work? Let him build up instead of tearing down. Destruction is much more simple than construction, and it can be done with most any tool. Any prisoner, given time and a saw, can eventually break jail, therefore, if the device will break a connection of some sort, perhaps something that would temporarily prevent the engine transmitting power to the differential, it would be more likely to confuse the thief than a mere locking device, which could easily be destroyed and allow the car to be driven away.

It isn't the fact of getting the better of a thief with only a few minutes' time in which to work out his getaway. It's got to be something that will puzzle the skilled mechanical thief, who has a longer time in which to accomplish his work.

The majority of old time motorists' suggestions seem to turn towards some device which will lock the gear in neutral, and by the way, there are already numerous devices of this kind in existence, many of them operated with a Yale key. The keyhole is in reach of the driver, but in such a position as to make it awkward for the thief who tries to file off the device. But here again is a destructive job, which brings us back to where we started.

You, as a car owner, should take extra precautions, if you go to unusual risks, in the way of leaving your car unattended. A few simple mechanical changes would help complicate the thief's job and, in many instances, save your car. Come on, you tinkering mechanic—set your ingenious brains to work on this most needed of automobile problems. There is big money for the man who succeeds in this venture.



You, as a car owner, should take extra precautions, if you go to unusual risks, in the way of leaving your car unattended. A few simple mechanical changes would help complicate the thief's job and, in many instances, save your car. Come on, you tinkering mechanic—set your ingenious brains to work on this most needed of automobile problems. There is big money for the man who succeeds in this venture.

EDUCATION AND CRIME

Governor Ma Ferguson pruned education appropriations rather liberally. The schools, from the little red school house on the hill—the one Jim has used so many years to humbug the rural voters—the institutions of higher learning, will all suffer.

While Ma was cutting down education, she paused ever so often to parole or pardon someone from the pen. In fact she has been turning them loose in droves. Jim finds her by saying the state is four years behind in pardoning. The state as a rule gives from \$3 to \$14 a head for education each year. It costs many times as much to convict a man in the courts, and from the manner in which the governor is turning them loose, we do not see any need of holding any more up.

The vocational work in the schools is worth a great deal to the children. Lots of boys learn to do things that will enable them to earn a livelihood and keep them out of trouble later in life. It would be much cheaper on the part of the state to put on more vocational work and save higher court costs on the part of the people.—Vernon Times.

THE IMPERTINENT COP

Traffic Cop—"Say, you! Didn't you see me wave at you?" Drandy—"Yes, you fresh thing, if Henry were here, he'd paste one for it."—Sun Dodger.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Group No. 2 in charge. Subject—A Supper and a Traitor. Leader—Geneva Corbin. Preparation for the Supper—Leader.

Jesus Washes the Feet of the Disciples—Venita Savage. Judas Leaves—Erwin Browning. The Supper—Fern Landers. Jesus Talks to His Disciples—Edna Mae Kunkel. Jesus' Prayer—Bonnie Bible. Jesus is Betrayed—Elwyn Corbin. Some Things Juniors Should Know About Church Ordinances—All.

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

Charles C. Coppedge, Clayton, New Mexico, is a new reader of the News.

M. King of Alanreed was a pleasant caller at the News office Saturday.

L. E. Gibbs of Wellington visited the News office Saturday.

THE MISCHIEVOUS FRYING PAN

Discussing farm cookery west of the Alleghenies in a dozen states and two territories, a versatile chap over the signature "Egypt" pays his respects to "the worst blight on the rural kitchen, the frying pan." In the Second Thought column of the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Not only on the farms, but in the villages and towns in the Northwest Territory, and the vast expanse west of the Mississippi the frying pan is the most used cooking utensil, the Queen of the Kitchen Stove, and scatters its cooked product like a pestilence over the Middle West. Frying is all done in grease, hog grease and butter in the hog and hominy regions, and the output of fried eggs, fried potatoes, fried chicken, fried doughnuts, fried steak, fried ham and bacon, fried onions and fried mush is prodigious.

A fried food is inevitably saturated with grease, and foods cooked in grease have destroyed more stomachs and dispositions in the United States than all the beer, wine and whiskey consumed in former years. It will be a happy day when the frying pan, like the liquor traffic, is prohibited, says the correspondent "Egypt."

"Give the rural cook something to cook and she is prone to reach for the frying pan. Now and again a farm cook will boil or roast or stew something, but the frying pan is the Old Reliable.

"You will remember the pile of empty patent medicine bottles next to the fence under the row of gooseberry bushes. Now the frying pan is the father and mother of indigestion, and the patent medicine vender flourisheth and waxeth fat on the work of the farmhouse frying pan. From generation unto generation it pursues its deadly way. Small wonder the farmer is peevish sometimes and illtempered in his outlook on the world."

Small wonder indeed, but it reigns in innumerable town and city kitchens also, and its product, going into stomachs not assisted in their work by the outdoor activities of the farmers breeds unhappiness and ill health all over the country. "Egypt" is not being "funny" when he attributes the widespread prosperity of patent medicine men to the frying pan. Almost without exception, their concoctions are made to relieve distressed stomachs and the diseases bred by fried foods. Broiled meats are practically unknown in the homes of the great majority in both city and country. It is a dietetic outrage, let us say, to subject a pair of fresh eggs to the frying process, when they are so wholesome poached or soft boiled.

The secret of the unhappy vogue of the frying pan is its convenience. It makes getting a meal easy. Stewing, roasting or broiling require more care and attention than frying, and so the great majority of cooks adopt the pan as the "easier way," which is destructive to human health.—W. G. Sibley in Chicago Journal of Commerce.

THE SON THAT WENT TO SEA

A farmer in Texas sent the following letter to the Navy Department: "My youngest son has gone away and enlisted in the navy. I can't get him out. Won't you help me? He was a good boy and I was raising him for my own use."

ADVERTISING PAYS

PURPOSEFUL THINKING

Every act is the result of a thought. It counts if the thought is worth while. You can't put your foot down in the same place from which you took it up and get ahead. The act of walking demands that you think forward.

If you talk about the same thing in the same way continuously you won't develop and original ideas. If you listen only to people who agree with you, you won't learn anything new.

A fly can travel far buzzing around in a pint dipper, but without getting anywhere.

You can think in the same way and with as little result. Effort doesn't count unless it is intelligently directed.

A man can batter his head against a stone wall and suffer all the pain that goes with courage and self-sacrifice, but what good does it do?

The only way to get from one place to another is to start out and move toward it.

Getting from one idea to another requires the same thing.

If you can't get from one idea to another, you stand still mentally, and if you stand still mentally, you stand still in all other respects.

You can move from one place to another more quickly by taking advantage of what other people have made or invented—by using trains, automobiles, steamships, etc. You can move from one idea to another more quickly by taking advantage of what other people have thought, said and written.

Most of what we know is borrowed from neighbors or the past. Don't be afraid to borrow. Don't be lazy in the matter of reading and studying.

Nothing that you can learn will hurt you, and you can never learn too much.

Don't get excited over the notion that your pose toward life will hurt you a great deal.

It is all right to smile and look pleasant at your work, but don't spend too much time at it.

If your business is serious don't be afraid to take it that way.

As a general proposition, think in harmony with your work, your surroundings, what you desire to accomplish and what other people expect of you.—Exchange.

REDUCING FAMILY WEIGHT

"What makes you look so fatigued?" was asked of an undersized Arkansas Cityan the other day.

"Well, it's like this," he replied. "My wife is walking to reduce, and the only time she can do it without attracting the attention of the neighbors is in the evening. She insists that I go along, even if I am tired. The last two weeks I have lost eight pounds and she has gained two ounces."—Arkansas City Traveler.

A NEW ALIBI

Irate Wife—"John, you are late for dinner."

Mock Husband—"Yes, dear, but I had to walk to where my car was parked tonight. There was not a taxi in sight."—The Hoosier Motorist.

THE DRY CELL

Judge—"Name?"

Defendant—"Sparks."

Judge—"Occupation?"

Defendant—"Electrician."

Judge—"Charge?"

Defendant—"Battery."

Judge—"Put him in the dry cell."

—Miami Motorist.

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

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



SAYING GOOD-BYE

The Turk will solemnly cross his hands upon his breast and makes a profound obeisance when he bids you farewell.

The genial Jap will take his slipper off as you depart, and say with a smile: "You are going to leave my despicable house in your honorable journeying—I regard thee!"

In the Philippines the departing benediction is bestowed in the form of rubbing one's friend's face with one's hand.

The German "Lebe wohl!" is not particularly sympathetic in its sound, but it is less embarrassing to those that speed than the Hindoo's performance, who, when you go from him, falls in the dust at your feet.

The Fiji Islanders cross two red feathers. The natives of New Guinea exchange chocolate. The one bend low and say, "Hib! Hib!"

The "Auf wiedersehen" of the Austrians is the most feeling expression of farewell.

The Cuban would consider his good-bye anything but a cordial one unless he was given a good cigar. The South Sea Islanders rattle each other's whale teeth necklace.

The Sioux and the Blackfoot will at parting dig their spears in the earth as a sign of mutual esteem. This is the origin of the term "burying the tomahawk."

In the islands of the Straits of the Sound the natives at your going will stoop down and clasp your foot.

The Russian form of parting salutation is brief, consisting of the single word "Praschai," said to sound like a sneeze. The Otaheite Islander will twist the end of the departing guest's robe and then solemnly shake his own hands three times.—Victorian Railways Magazine.

WOMEN'S DRESS

It is impossible to read a paper or magazine for fifteen minutes without running into some article about the way women dress. Well, let them dress. Don't the men wear the kind and style of rags which suits their fancy? And are the women continually making a noise about it? Most decidedly not. If the feminine portion of the race desires to wear bussels, hoop

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

The Leisure of Old Age

A man who has worked all his life is entitled to well-earned leisure in his old age, but few get it, for they do not prepare for the future by saving while they are young.

Make regular deposits in our bank and be prepared for old age.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President C. C. BOGAN, Cashier

FLY-TOX

Rids the Home of Flies and Other Insects

For many years there has been an urgent need for an ideal household spray. It has at last been developed in FLY-TOX.

FLY-TOX meets all the conditions of an ideal spray. It is sure death to FLIES, MOSQUITOES, MOTHS, ANTS and all other insect pests, yet it is absolutely harmless to humans, easy and pleasant to handle. It has a pleasing odor and will not stain curtains, upholstery, bedclothes or other materials.

FLY-TOX was developed for the manufacturers at the Mellon Institute of Industrial Research, the foremost scientific research institute of its kind in the world.

The popularity of FLY-TOX can be judged by the fact that over a million American homes, hotels, mercantile houses and public buildings are already using it.

FLY-TOX is sold in bottles of convenient size for every requirement:

- Pint Bottles \$.75
Quart Bottles 1.25
Gallon Jugs 4.00

A handy way to have FLY-TOX in the home is to keep the special hand sprayer filled with FLY-TOX and then it is available for instant use. Trial sprayers with each small bottle at no extra cost.

There is only one FLY-TOX. Get it at

McLean Supply Company

Chas. Lester, Mgr.

OUTSIDE GRAFTERS

The days of picturesque outlaws of frontier days are past. Great tribes of bandits no longer roam the plains, but people of that type still operate, and we wouldn't be surprised if not with greater profit. The editor of one of our exchanges tells of how two attractive young ladies with winsome eyes went into the town, sold so-called advertising for a church program and charged the merchants there about six prices. Then to cap the climax, neither the woman nor the program ever appeared again in the town. There are directories, special community books and advertising grafts of all kinds going the rounds of small city merchants. The ideas are all old as the hills, but they seem to work. And the surprising part of it all is this. The merchants who pay tribute so readily to these grafters are usually the very ones who think advertising in the local paper costs too much money. They will pay ten, fifteen or twenty dollars to get their names in a program that at best will have a circulation of three or four hundred, and then refuse to spend five dollars for a newspaper ad that will be read by three times that many. Don't let them put it over you, brother. Whenever there is a program to be published that fulfills a community need, your local printer will put it out, see to it that it is circulated, and charge you about half the price asked by these outside grafters. — Pampa News.

DURING THE QUARREL

"Why, John, you told me before we were married that you were well off."
"I was, but I didn't know it."—Judge.

NOT HIS CHOICE

She—"Why is it you've remained a bachelor this long?"
He—"By choice."
She—"Isn't that a little ungrateful to the girls?"
He—"It wasn't my choice."

"INTIMATE" GIFTS

The low-necked georgette waist, the abbreviated skirt, the sheer silk stockings and all the rest of the feminine fluddubs have accomplished their devilish work at last. There is nothing secret, nothing mysterious, nothing unmentionable any longer about the feminine wardrobe. [The chemise, the corset cover, and all the rest of these nifties have been dragged right out into public exhibition, where they may be seen of all men. Prudery has been shocked to death. A recent fashion note announces that the giving of so-called "intimate" gifts has become quite a fad this year. The callow youth who used to wonder if it would be too forward to give his fiancée a pair of gloves now walks up to the lingerie counter and purchases a set of teddies, presents it—or them—to the flapper he met at last night's dance, and gets away

with it.

This new fashion of the day may have its regrettable features in the breaking down of natural modesty existing between the sexes, but it is not without its advantages. Exit prudery—enter a commonsense relation between young men and young women which should make for morality rather than immorality.—Star-Telegram.

LOOK AT THE LOST AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

W. C. Garrett, Pastor
The third sermon of the series on soul winning will be Sunday at 11 a. m. at the Baptist church. The subject will be "A Look at Lost Souls." Interest is being manifested in this series of sermons.

Interest is growing also in the Sunday school. A separate class for boys from 13 to 17 years of age is starting Sunday. Let all the boys of those ages be on hand promptly at 10 a. m.

The four B. Y. P. U.'s. all need to meet early and get together on plans for the associational meeting to be held here June 23.

Let's make Sunday night a soul winning service.

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

Miss Annie Bourland, secretary of the Donkey County State Bank of Clarendon, is visiting her brother, F. H. Bourland, this week.

F. B. and Fred Landers spent a few days last week prospecting in Colorado and New Mexico.

TREES ON COUNTRY ROADS

Dwellers in towns and cities are not the only persons with a definite duty as to the planting of shade trees. Rural communities also have a responsibility in this respect, since shade is as necessary to country roads as to city streets. The farmer certainly deserves as much as the urbanite in the way of beauty, health and comfort.

POPULAR WAY TO GET CHICKENS

Wife—"Henry, dear, we must have a couple of chickens for dinner."
Hubby—"All right, I'll take a spin in the car."—London Opinion.

BEFORE AND AFTER

Before they were married he whispered to her:
"Were I drowning in the middle of the Atlantic ocean—going down for the third time—you would be the last person I'd think of."
It made her feel very happy.
After they had been married several years, he made the same speech.
It didn't seem to have the same meaning then. Besides, she didn't like the way he said it.
So she hit him with a plate.—Judge.

GIVE UP

He—"They say she has decided to marry a struggling young author."
She—"Well, if she has decided, he may as well stop struggling."—Judge.

SOLVED

Of troubles connubial, jars and divorce, This, we believe, is the fruitfulest source:
A man falls in love with a dimple or curl,
Then foolishly marries the entire girl.
—Princeton Tiger.

Mamie—"Father, why don't you grow some hair on your head?"
Father—"Why doesn't grass grow on a busy street?"
Mamie—"Oh, I see. It can't get up through the concrete."

TEACH CHILDREN TO HELP

If we do not teach our children to help do for themselves and others, we must expect them to grow up to be leaners, and selfish, thoughtless individuals who never achieve their mature best. Even the little child can and should be encouraged to help with simple, light, daily tasks, and taught to understand when work is well or poorly done and properly finished, or sippily handled in the quickest manner possible. Character development is a matter of line upon line and precept upon precept.—Tidings.

A CLEAR CASE HERE

"Any insanity in the family?" asked the insurance doctor to Mrs. Suffragist.
"Well, no, only my husband imagines he is the head of the house."
Say "I saw your ad in The News"

POSTOFFICE AND PRESS

Postmaster General New has announced a "Better Mailing Week" to begin June 1st. As usual, the Postal Department expects the news papers to put the program over by giving to the movement millions of dollars worth of space in free advertising. And any number of the papers will give the publicity free, acting under a mistaken sense of patriotism and public duty. The relationship between the Postal Department and the press is not now nor has it ever been on a basis of wholesome reciprocity. When the postal rates were raised during the World War the rate on newspapers was raised along with other classes of mail without protest on the part of the papers, though they were excessively burdened with the responsibility of putting war propaganda before the people. After the war when postal revision was made, the advanced rates on mail matter were reduced on everything except newspapers. The war rate still held. Then when the question of raising money to meet the salary raise granted to the postal employees came up, where did the burden fall? On the newspapers. Again the rates were raised. In addition to this the Postal Department stands today as the most unethical competitor of the printing industry—an industry in which millions are invested—an industry

that pays into the government coffers its full quota of taxes, yet the department instructs its agents, the postmasters, to solicit business among the patrons of the printers at a price ruinous to private business.

Yet, in the face of all these grievances, the department floods the newspaper offices with propaganda calculated to improve its business and make its work easier. Several columns of such matter lie on our desk as we write, accompanied by a request that we give it publicity. If the newspapers of the country would unite in disregarding this request and treat the movement with "a thunderous silence" the Postal Department might be aroused to at least a sense of the injustice with which it persists in treating the press of the country.—Mineral Wells Index.

LOOKED LIKE A WINNER

Said a voice at the telephone:
"Hello, hello! Is that the gas company's office?"
"Yes. What is it?"
"When do the entries for the next races open?"
"We don't know anything about

W. Sherman White
Attorney-at-Law

McLean
Texas

Ora Oliver Gooch

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

First National Bank Building
Shamrock, Texas

entries or races. This is the gas office."

"I am aware of that, but I thought you could tell me."
"Why? What do you want to know for?"
"Oh, nothing in particular. I have a gas meter I would like to enter, that's all."

DEPENDS ON THE STYLE

"Oh, doctor, do you think the scar will show?" asked the fat young appendicitis patient.
"Can't say miss, I'm not setting the styles this year."

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

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. Rippey
Office at Citizens State Bank

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

Kunkel Bros.

Sheep Dip

Creosote and Fly Poison Is Good



BUT SCREEN DOORS ARE BETTER

We have them in different styles. Come and see them.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

Gillette

Rexall

Special

Full pint bottle Puretest Bay Rum and a gold plated Gillette safety razor in your choice of 3 different cases including handy cigarette case, for only

97 cents

Our supply is limited. Come early.

Erwin Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

A Prophet Honored in His Own Country—And While Yet Alive



Thomas Alva Edison, world famous inventor, inspects the bronze tablet unveiled by his wife in Menlo Park, N. J. It reads: "Placed by the Edison Pioneers to attest the Gratitude of the Inhabitants He Did So Much to Create." The tablet marks the site where, from 1876 to 1882, he developed what were his most notable electrical inventions, including the first incandescent light.

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

Volum
INTERE
TRIP
SIT
After we
of The News
city aftern
President of
Bank and
McLean, in
make one of
per at the
south of to
ways wanted
ranch, and
having an
editorial ear
vitation on
soon in Mr
ear on the
we want to
anyone has
Sitter's dri
mies an he
trip of th
vicing. I
much less
editor and
We four
situated in
and from
including b
occupied b
and J. L.
the ranch
small town
Under th
who take
the cattle
we were
ves, at le
were calv
pounds m
were very
However,
were such
were grov
2 1/2 pound
One of
grown on
has been
Hereford
both fine
a differ
which we
being, pe
the ranch
little old
Mr. S
of Mr. S
party so
line He
the ran
ranch
ditches
looked
anything
round
Return
Sitter,
for us,
good to
from fr
food c
After
with
and ot
ern co
imagin
from
The
ranch
in cul
ostaili
1070
four
charg
ranch,
used;
used
s of
Sitter
fallur
first
crop
were
feed
ant
sub-l
to c
acre
M
eigh
ning
now
with
whi
catt
get
A
out
Bo
Hu
V
B
chi
rel
A
th
B