

INTERESTING TRIP MADE TO SITTER RANCH

After we had last week's issue of The News in the mail on Thursday afternoon, Geo. W. Sitter, president of the American National Bank and pioneer ranchman of McLean, invited the editor to make one of a party to take supper at the Sitter ranch, 16 miles south of town. As we have always wanted to see this particular ranch, and the mention of estates having an inviting sound to any editorial ear, we accepted the invitation on the spot, and were soon in Mr. Sitter's big Franklin car on the way to the ranch; and we want to say right here that if anyone has any doubts of Mr. Sitter's driving upwards of forty miles an hour on pasture roads, a trip of this kind would be convincing. The sixteen miles seemed much less than it would if the editor had been driving.

We found the ranch buildings situated in a pretty mesquite flat, and from the number of buildings, including two fully modern homes occupied by Messrs. E. L. Sitter and J. L. Hess, ranch managers, the ranch has the appearance of a small town.

Under the guidance of Mr. Hess, who takes particular interest in the cattle operations of the ranch, we were shown two fine bull calves, at least Mr. Hess said they were calves, but their 700 to 900 pounds made them look like they were very much overgrown calves. However, we were assured that they were sucking calves and that they were growing at the rate of about 2 1/2 pounds per day.

One of these young bulls was grown on the ranch and the other has been recently bought at a Hereford sale for \$450. They are both fine animals, and there was a difference of opinion as to which was the better one, the odds being, perhaps, a little in favor of the ranch bred animal, as it is a little older and heavier.

Mr. Hess then took the wheel of Mr. Sitter's car and drove over a part of the pasture to show the party some of the 1000 head of fine Hereford cows belonging to the ranch. Mr. Hess proved his ranch training by driving over ditches and up steep hills that looked practically impassable to anything but a cow pony, but the round was made without mishap. Returning to the home of E. L. Sitter, we found supper waiting for us, and there was everything good to be found on the table from fried spring chicken to angel food cake.

After such a delightful meal, with iced drinks, electric lights and other evidences of every modern convenience, it was difficult to imagine that we were 16 miles from town.

The farming operations of the ranch have grown from 50 acres in cultivation when the ranch was established, until now there are 1070 acres under the plow, with four tenants. E. L. Sitter has charge of the farming on the ranch, and power cultivators are used; two-row implements being used almost exclusively. The soil is of a dark firm texture, and Mr. Sitter informed us that a total failure had never occurred since the first acre was broken. The alfalfa crop was being harvested while we were there, and peas, cotton and feed crops gave promise of abundant harvest. Some of the land is sub-irrigated and cotton yields up to one and one-quarter bales per acre on this land.

Mr. and Mrs. Sitter purchased eight sections of land as a beginning of the ranch in 1899. They now have 37 1/2 sections in one block with two other sections near, from which from 8 to 15 carloads of cattle are shipped every year, together with the farm crops.

Among those who enjoyed the outing were: Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins and Miss Annie Bourland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brewer and children of Littlefield are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. J. M. Baltzell and little daughter of Amarillo are visiting the lady's brothers, Bee and Perry Everett.

Swat 'em Now



ORCHESTRA ORGANIZED TUESDAY EVENING

On Tuesday evening a number of musicians met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers and organized an orchestra.

Jimmie Manire was elected director, music ordered and meetings will be held on Thursday evenings of each week.

It is hoped that others interested may join the organization with a full complement of instruments represented.

Following is the line-up at present: violins, Jimmie Manire, Paul Ashby, Misses Gladys Holloway and Beattie Sabin; piano and drums, Misses Jewel Shaw and Floye Landers; saxophone, Miss Eunice Floyd; cornet, Carl Ashby and Sammie Cubine.

WILLARD CRAIG DIES AT ALANREED

Willard Craig died at Alanreed June 11th, at the age of 36 years 5 months and 9 days.

Funeral services were held at the Alanreed Baptist church last Friday afternoon, Pastor J. L. Joyner of the McLean Presbyterian church conducting the services. Interment immediately followed at the Alanreed cemetery.

The deceased leaves a wife, three children, other relatives and a host of friends to mourn his loss.

MUSIC RECITAL TONIGHT

Programs have been printed for the music recital, direction of Mrs. S. E. Boyett, at the Methodist church tonight.

Mrs. Boyett states that in beginners' work, Nora Lee Morgan won first place and Bobbie Appling second. In the more advanced work Wilma Grigsby won first and Floye Landers second.

MAYOR OF DALHART MAKES WAR ON TRAMPS

Dalhart, June 17.—Mayor Eugene Logan has declared war on tramps, hoboes and Panhandlers operating here. This season of the year the town is usually overrun by beggars and automobile tramps, and this season has seen its full quota. Work will be provided for tramps and a lodging place in the city jail furnished them.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jordan and Miss Floye Jordan visited relatives at Amarillo from Saturday till Monday.

Master Leon Gillum returned to his home at Erick, Okla., Tuesday after a visit with his aunt, Mrs. Ed Lander.

Mrs. Ed Lander visited friends at Groom Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lander were Erick, Okla., visitors Tuesday.

ASSOCIATIONAY B. Y. P. U. TO MEET HERE TUESDAY

The North Park Association B. Y. P. U. will hold an all day meeting at the local Baptist church next Tuesday, at which time the following program will be carried out:

9:30 Devotional—Jno. R. Rice.
9:45 Song service led by J. B. Taylor.

10:15 Relation of Pastor to B. Y. P. U.—O. L. Oldham.
10:30 Vocal solo—Tomazene Dukeminier.

10:34 Why Have a General Organization—Jake Tarter, Lem Hodges.

10:50 Male quartet—McLean.
10:55 Shamrock B. Y. P. U.'s in charge.

10:30 Value of Encampment—Mrs. Hodges, Presley Hand.

12:00 Noon.
2:00 Devotional—S. T. Greenwood
2:10 Business.

2:30 Mainview B. Y. P. U.'s in charge.
3:00 Some Successful B. Y. P. U. Methods and How to Use Them—Olivia Fain.

3:15 Vocal solo—A. A. Weeks.
3:20 Kelton B. Y. P. U.'s in charge.

3:50 Pep meeting.

A baby girl was born to Mrs. M. A. Newman, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. D. E. Dean, on Tuesday, June 16th. The mother and baby are doing well.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson and baby were in from the ranch Saturday and Sunday.

WHERE DO YOU TRADE?

Where do you do your trading is an important matter. Did you ever stop to think that the men who advertise in The News are the most progressive merchants of the town, and the fact that they ask for your business is proof that they are interested in giving absolute satisfaction in every transaction?

You will find the advertisements of merchants in The News where you can buy most anything from groceries to gasoline with the assurance that the merchant will do his best to see that you are fully satisfied with every sale.

It will pay you to trade with the man who advertises in the home town paper, for he is a believer in the square deal. He asks for your business in a businesslike way and he is the man the community depends upon in all cases of emergency.

Trade with your friends! And tell them you noticed their advertisements in The News!

SWEET CLOVER ONE BEST CROP'S GROWN SAYS A. T. WILSON

A. T. Wilson, who owns "The Oasis" farm southwest of town, in a conversation with a representative of The News Saturday, stated that he has found sweet clover to be the best soil building crop that can be grown here. Mr. Wilson has a crop of corn this year with rows running across some land that was planted four years to sweet clover, and there is so much difference in the size of the stalks that it is difficult to set the cultivator plows properly without turning around where the rows strike the clover land.

The idea that stock must be forced to eat sweet clover is a mistake, according to Mr. Wilson. He says that stock break into the clover field unless fences are in good repair. All kinds of farm animals seem to relish it.

GULL-STRONG

Mr. Byrd Gull of McLean and Miss Myrtle Strong of Dozier were quietly married at the Presbyterian manse by Pastor J. L. Joyner last Sunday afternoon.

The bride has taught in the McLean school for two terms and has many friends here.

The groom is the popular mail carrier on the Quail route.

The newlyweds have begun house-keeping in the Carpenter house in McLean.

MRS. R. S. JORDAN INJURED

Mrs. R. S. Jordan was injured yesterday evening when she jumped from a moving car.

The Jordans were at Beaver Dam when in turning the car around on the top of the hill, Mrs. Jordan became afraid the car might roll into the rough ground, and jumped from the car, rolling over several times, suffering injuries of such nature that she was brought home and placed under a doctor's care. However, no bones were broken, and barring complications, she should recover all right.

NEW LAWS IN EFFECT TODAY

Something like 75 new state laws go into effect at 6 p. m. today, including the motor cutout and glaring headlight laws, sale of gasoline on Sunday and the worthless check law.

The regulation of glaring headlights will not be enforced until after September first in order that motorists may have time to have lights brought to the requirements, but all other laws go into effect at once.

W. S. Boyd of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Mel Davis of Pampa was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

RABID DOG BITES EIGHT CHILDREN IN CHILDRESS

Childress is experiencing a mild scare from mad dog antics. On Tuesday of last week a pet dog belonging to Aud Andrews bit eight small children and on Wednesday morning two more. The case was reported to Dr. J. H. Jernigan, city health officer, who at once had the dog confined.

Friday afternoon late the dog died and the head was sent to a laboratory at Fort Worth for the purpose of ascertaining if the dog was afflicted with rabies.

Early Saturday morning the specialists reported the examination showed rabies, and again later in the day they reported that the symptoms were pronounced. The city council was immediately called in session and a proclamation was issued, in which it was advised that all dogs be confined for at least 30 days, and at the end of that time if turned loose must show a tag showing that the dog had been immunized from rabies. All dogs caught on the streets after 12 o'clock Monday noon will be shot by the police.

Dr. Jernigan states that all the children bitten by the dog have been placed under special treatment and he does not anticipate any serious results from any case, but he is leaving nothing undone to protect the victims and the people. Vaccine has been secured and the victims will be treated according to the latest instructions along that line of work.

In the meantime every person owning a dog should have it immunized, or have it killed. No dog is worth the life of a child, and the person who would persist in keeping a dog and not have him immunized would be a peculiar creature to say the least.

As the city officer got on the condition at once, may result in saving the lives of all the children, and he is to be commended for his prompt action in the matter.

A veterinarian will be in the city Wednesday and remain until Friday evening for the purpose of vaccinating the dogs. The fee, including all medicine and materials, will be \$2. He can be found at Reid B. Scott Drug Co.

In the meantime, people should not get too badly scared nor believe one-half of the stories they will hear about mad dogs.—Childress Index.

HEDLEY MAN MOVES SHOE SHOP TO McLEAN

Frank Kendall of Hedley, who has been in the shoe and harness business for a number of years moved his shoe department to McLean this week.

Mr. Kendall has modern electric equipment, all new and up-to-the-minute, and promises to put out service that is second to none. R. H. Bohaw will be in charge of the shop here.

Mr. Kendall says he never falls for the fake advertising schemes, but uses the local newspaper to let his customers know what he has to offer. Notice his readers on other pages of this paper.

BETTER BUSINESS BOOKLET MAILED McLEAN MERCHANTS

Early this week The News mailed a copy of a "Better Business" booklet to several McLean merchants. As our supply of the booklets was very limited, we trust that those who received them made good use of them by reading the article contained in them.

Mr. Lester, manager of McLean Supply Company, reports that he read the booklet through and found many practical ideas for merchants.

We hope any merchant who has not yet found time to read his copy will do so at the first opportunity, as the ideas contained in it fit local conditions and it is written in an entertaining manner.

These booklets represent some time and money expended by The News, but the article is so timely that we wanted our merchants to have a chance to read it.

Ms. Homer Abbott has our thanks for a subscription to The News for Miss Lillian Abbott of Canyon.

Clarence Gray went to Amarillo Wednesday on business.

CLUB BOYS AND GIRLS ENCAMPMENT AT LEFORS

Early this morning McLean club boys and girls left for the county encampment that begins at Lefors today. The encampment will last until Saturday evening under the auspices of County Agent McMeans and Home Demonstrator Miss Seelbach.

All county contests will be decided at the meet, and various entertainment features have been provided, including barbecued beef at meals.

It is expected that a great many interested visitors will run out to the grounds for short periods during the encampment.

ELECTRIC LIGHT TO BE INSTALLED AT TOURIST CAMP

At a called meeting of the Chamber of Commerce last Thursday night it was agreed to install a suitable light to illuminate the tourist camp grounds. A committee was appointed to secure such a light at a cost not to exceed \$15.00.

The matter of a shower bath for the grounds was discussed but no action taken.

It was the consensus of opinion that the weeds should be cut at the camp grounds and a committee appointed to see that this work is done.

A committee was appointed to secure pictures of agricultural and improvement activities of McLean and surrounding territory with the view of using such pictures in newspaper articles and for advertising folders. A committee was also appointed to ascertain the best way of financing an advertising booklet to be put out by the chamber.

There has been a need for a suitable hall to hold Chamber of Commerce and other meetings in for several years, and a committee was appointed to look into the matter of securing a suitable building as Chamber of Commerce headquarters.

NO BETTER PROSPECTS THAN IN THIS SECTION REPORTS EARLE SHELL

Earle Shell and family returned Monday from a trip to Ellis, Callahan and Eastland counties. Mr. Shell says they saw no place with better prospects than right here at McLean. In fact the crop prospects in the "Green Belt" are much better than any other place they passed through.

BODINE HAS FINE CORN

J. H. Bodine, in a conversation with a representative of The News yesterday, stated that he has a field of early corn that is about five feet tall and almost ready to tassel.

Mr. Bodine says the grasshoppers are not very plentiful on his place so far this year, having appeared on one side of his farm, but not in sufficient numbers to do any harm as yet.

TWO TEACHERS SELECTED FOR McLEAN SCHOOL

Two other teachers were elected to places in the McLean school at a meeting of the school board last Saturday, Miss Singleton of Amarillo and Miss Merriman of Wheeler.

Mr. Ratteree has been transferred from the Peterson Creek school to the McLean school and Miss Marie Copeland has accepted the Peterson Creek place.

Miss Jessie Tucker has resigned her place in the McLean school.

There are at present only two vacant places in the faculty, a coach and commercial teacher are yet to be selected.

A crowd of young folks enjoyed a fish fry at Lake Lorraine Wednesday evening. Those present were: Misses Minnie Morse, Lura Fay and Gracie Ivey and Sallie Campbell; Messrs. John Haynes, Donald Beal, Buck Campbell and Hansel Christian; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell.

Dwight Upham made a business trip to Lefors Wednesday.

Reuel Smith made a business trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

Nameless River

By VINGIE E. ROE

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

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

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

CHAPTER IV—Nance discovers in a cave a fine coiled 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 colt. Nance promises him to return next day with more "goodies."

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

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

CHAPTER 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 Sonny's, and obtains her promise to keep their 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 "Kate."

"Because," she answered solemnly, "the Bible says 'Thou shalt not kill.'" A certain embarrassment seemed to overtake the man for a moment and he dropped his eyes to his cigarette, turning it over and over in his fingers. "That's as you look at it, I suppose," he said, "to every person his limits and inhibitions."

"But let's not talk of feuds and killings," said Nance, laughing brightly as she hugged the child and rubbed his tousled head. "What do you think of our country—Nameless river and the Deep Heart hills?"

"Beautiful. Sonny and I have traveled over many a thousand miles in the last two years, and we have yet to see a place more lovely—or lonely." "And can you hear the voices in the canyon? You have to be still a long time—and then, after a while, they get louder and louder, as if a great concourse of people were talking all at once."

"You have a strange and weird conception, Miss Allison," said Fair, "but I know what you mean. We hear them at night, Sonny and I."

"And that's what I want to speak about, Mr. Fair," said Nance hesitatingly. "I've thought at night about—Sonny—alone—hearing the voices. Have you thought what it might mean to a child?"

The man smoked awhile in silence. "Yes," he said at last, "I have. But it seems unavoidable. I have no place else to leave him."

"Leave him with me!" she cried, stretching out a hand imploringly. "Oh, leave him with me—please! I'd take such good care of him."

But Brand Fair shook his head. "It does not seem advisable, much as I appreciate your offer. I cannot tell you how much I do appreciate it—but I don't want any one to know that I have Sonny—that he is in the country at all."

Nance gazed at him wonderingly. "I don't understand it," she said slowly, "but you know best. Perhaps it is best that I don't understand."

"Perhaps," said Fair, "but I hope you'll come to see us often—maybe some day you'll take a ride with us up to the head of Blue Stone. I do quite a bit of exploring around and about. Will you come?"

Nance's face flushed with frank pleasure. "Why, I'd love it," she said. "We'll cut up through Little Blue and I'll show you Grey spring and the Circle. Dad and I named them. We found them three years ago."

"Then we'll consider ourselves engaged, eh, Sonny?" smiled Fair. "Engaged to Miss Allison for a long day's ride?"

"And will you bring some more cookies?" asked the boy, lifting eager eyes to his adored.

"Honey," said Nance, kneeling to kiss him good-by, since she was making ready to leave, "Nance'd bring you anything she's got or could get. She'll bring us all a whole big lunch."

"Old-timer," said Fair severely. "I'm ashamed of you. We'll furnish some

fish ourselves." He held out a hand and the girl laid her own in it. For a little space they stood so, each other's eyes and shadows working together. They turned, as if they were ages back, and their hands were a kindly thing, familiar.

Then a sudden confusion took the girl and she drew her fingers quickly away. "I'll come," she said, "next week—on Tuesday morning—early."

"Good," said Fair, "we'll be all ready."

CHAPTER X

The Seventh Sense.

They were as good as married, and when Nance rode up the mountain on the day and hour appointed they were waiting, fresh and abundant water and their worn garments would permit.

Sonny wore denim overalls a shade less ragged and a little shirt with sleeves. His face shone like the rising sun from behind Fair's shoulder as they sat decorously mounted on Diamond.

"The out-riders wait the princess," said Fair, "good morning, Miss Allison."

"Did you bring cookies?" queried the boy eagerly, "we've got the fish!"

"Good morning," answered Nance. "Sure I did, Sonny. And other things, too. We'll be good and hungry by noontime."

The sun was two hours high outside, but here between the towering walls the shadows were still blue and cold. The murmur of the stream seemed louder than usual, heard thus in the stillness of the early day. The mystery of the great cut was accentuated, its charm intensified a thousandfold to Nance. There was a strange excitement in everything, a sense of holiday and impending joy. Her face broke into smiles as helplessly as running water dimples, and when the two riding ahead, turned from time to time to look back she was fair as "a garden of the Lord," her bronze head shining bare in the blue light, her eyes as wide and clear as Sonny's own.

This was adventure to Nance—the first she had ever known, and its heady wine was stirring in her veins. She did not know why the tumbling stream sang a different song, or why the glow of light creeping down from the rimrock along the western well seemed more golden than before.

She only knew that where her heart had lain in her breast calm and content with her labor and her majestic environment of hills and river, there was now a strange surge and thrill which made her think of the stars that sang together at the morning of creation. Surely her treasured Book had something for each phase of human life—comfort for its sorrows, divine approval for its happiness.

So she rode, smiling, her hands folded on her pommel, listening to Brand Fair's easy speech, watching his shoulders moving lithely under the blue flannel shirt, comparing him to the men she knew and wondering again why he was not like them.

They followed the stream sometimes, and again trotted across flat, hard, sandy spaces where the floor of the canyon widened, and passed now and again the mouths of smaller cuts diverging from the main one.

"About two miles from here," she told Fair, "we leave Blue Stone and take up Little Blue to the left. At its head lie Grey spring and the Circle. We'll make it about noon."

The sun was well down in the great gorge when they reached the opening of Little Blue, and in this smaller canyon which diverged sharply at right angles, its golden light flooded to the dry bottom.

"Little Blue has no water to speak of," said Nance, "only holes here and there—but they are funny places, deep and full, and they seem to come up from the bottom and go down somewhere under the sand. They have current, for if you throw anything in them it will drift about, slow, and finally go down and never come up."

"Subterranean flow," said Fair; "I've seen other evidence of it in this country. Must have been volcanic some time."

The gorge lifted and widened and presently they passed several of these strange pools, set mysteriously in the shelving floor.

The towering walls fell away and they had the feeling of coming up into another world. Soil began to appear in place of the abundant blue sand, and trees and grass clothed the floor in ever increasing beauty.

Fair drew Diamond up and waited until Nance rode alongside and they went forward into a tiny country set in the ridging rock of the shallow canyon to where Grey spring whispered at the edge of the Circle.

"See!" cried Nance, waving a hand about at the smiling scene. "It is a magic place—no less!"

The spring itself was a narrow trickle above sands as gray as cloth, a never-ceasing flow of water, clear and icy cold, and beyond it was a round little flat, thick with green grass beneath spreading mushroom-like spots for fairy conchaves.

"Yes," nodded the man. "It is magic—the true magic of Nature in gracious perfection, unmarred by the hand of man."

"Are we going to have the cookies now?" came the anxious pipe of the boy, and Fair laughed.

"Can't get away from the deadly commonplace, Miss Allison, with Sonny on the job. Poor little kid—he's about fed up on untrammeled nature. I'm afraid I owe him a big debt for

what I've done to him—and yet—I am trying to pay a bigger one which someone else owes him. Let's camp." They dropped the reins and turned the horses loose to graze, and Fair built a little fire of dry wood which sent up a straight column of smoke like a signal.

Nance untied her bundle from the saddle things and Fair unrolled a dozen trout, firm and cool in their sheath of leaves. He hung them deftly to the flames on a bent green twig and Romance danced attendance on the hour. He was expert from long experience of cooking in the open and when he finally announced them done they would have delighted an epicure. Nance laid out a clean white cloth and spread upon it such plain and wholesome things as cold corned beef, white bread and golden butter, home-made cucumber pickles and sugared

peaches. They were poor folk all, the nomad defile on the day and hour appointed, but they were richer than Solomon in all his glory, for they had health and youth, and that most priceless thing of all—a clear conscience and the eager expectation of the good the next day holds.

They sat cross-legged about their sylvan board and forgot such things as work and hardship and the bitterness of threatened feud, and—mayhap—vengeance.

They talked of many things and all the time Nance's wonder grew at Fair's wide knowledge of the outside world, at his gentle manners, his quiet reticence in some ways, his general freedom in others.

He told her of the cities and the sea, spoke of Mexico, and this and that far place, but mostly he brought her pictures of her own land—the rivers of the Rockies, the Arizona mesas—and the girl, starved for the unknown, listened open-lipped.

They cleared away the cloth and Nance took Sonny in her lap, while Fair stretched out at length smoking in contentment.

The child slept, the sun dropped down the cloud-flecked vault, and it was Fair himself who finally put an end to the enchanted hour, rising and catching up the horses.

"You have far to go, Miss Allison," he said as he stood beside her smiling down into her face, "and Sonny and I must be careful not to work a hardship on you, or you might not come again."

The ride back down Little Blue was quiet. A thousand impressions were nooding happily in Nance's mind. Her eyes felt drowsy, a little smile kept pulling at her lips' corners, and yet, so wholly inexperienced was she, she did not know what magic had been at work in the green silence of the Circle and Grey spring.

It was only when Fair pulled his horse so sharply up that Buckskin nearly stumbled on his heels that she came out of her abstraction. He sat rigid in his saddle, one hand extended in warning, gazing straight ahead to where Little Blue opened into Blue Stone. She looked ahead and understood.

A horseman was just coming into sight at the right edge of the open-



A Horseman Was Just Coming Into Sight at the Right Edge of the Opening. A Big Red Steer Was Just Vanishing at the Left.

ing, a big red steer was just vanishing at the left—and the man was Kate Cathrew's rider, Sud Provine.

He rode straight across and did not glance up the cut, and the watchers in the shadow knew they were unobserved.

For a long time they sat in tense silence after he had passed, waiting, listening, but nothing followed and presently Fair turned and looked at her.

"His lips were tightly set and his face was grave."

"Miss Allison," he said regretfully, "that's the first human I've seen in Blue Stone canyon beside yourself, and it means something to me. It means that Sonny and I must move—at once."

He sat thinking a moment, then raised his eyes to hers again.

"I believe—if you will trust us a little longer—if you can keep him hidden—that I will take you up. I'll give you Sonny for a while. I feel guilty in doing so, for I know how heavily burdened you are already, but some day I shall make it right with you—as handsomely right as possible. Will he be too much trouble?"

"Trouble?" cried Nance, her face radiant. "Give him to me this minute!" and she held out her arms.

Brand turned and looked down at the boy, smiling again.

"How about that, kid?" he asked. "Cookies and Miss Allison's lap instead of the cold canyon and lonesomeness—why, why, old-timer—what's the matter?"

He pulled the child around a bit to scan him more closely.

The little face was milk-white, the brown eyes wide.

"You—going to—give me away, Brand?" said Sonny with that curious seeming of maturity which sometimes fell upon him.

"I should say not!" he said reassuringly. "I'm only going to let you stay awhile with Miss Allison—so our enemies won't find you when I'm gone."

Nance leaned forward. "Enemies?" she said sharply. "Enemies, you say?"

"A figure of speech," smiled Fair. "But just the same we don't want any one beside yourself to know about us. And by the way, my name is Smith at Cordova—and Sonny doesn't exist."

"I see," said the girl slowly, "or rather I don't see—but as I said before, it doesn't matter."

"You're a wonderful woman. Not one in a million would accept us as we are, one beside yourself to know about us. And by the way, my name is Smith at Cordova—and Sonny doesn't exist."

"I know there is a woman feels to trust—or not to trust."

Fair nodded.

"That's it," he said, "instinct—but maybe some day, you may come to feel it has betrayed you—in our case—my case—I mean. What then?"

Nance shook her head.

"It won't, Mr. Fair," she replied. The man sighed and frowned.

"God knows," he said, "I hope not. But let's get on—it's getting pretty late."

Fair rode to the cave by the pool in silence. There he dismounted and brought from the blankets such poor bits of garments as belonged to the child, rolled them in a bundle and fastened them on Nance's saddle.

"I'm sorry they are so ragged," he apologized.

"It doesn't matter," said Nance. "Mamma has stuff that can be made over. We'll fix him up."

Fair mounted again and rode with her to the mouth of Blue Stone. There he halted and lifted Sonny to Buckskin's rump.

The little fellow whimpered a bit and clung to his neck, while the man patted his bony little shoulder.

"There—there, kid," he said, "don't you love Miss Allison?"

"Yes," wailed Sonny at last; "but—but—I just love you, Brand!"

"I've put in two pretty strenuous years for Sonny's sake," he said softly, "but they've been worth while, Miss Allison."

"The service of love is always worth while," said Nance, "it's the biggest thing in this world."

"And now," said Fair, "if you'll buck up and be a man, Sonny, I'll promise to come right down to the homestead some night soon and see you—if Miss Allison will let me?"

Something surged in the girl's breast like a sunlit tide.

"If you don't, we'll come hunting you," she said.

Then Fair kissed the boy, mounted Diamond and sat with hands crossed on his pommel while Buckskin carried his double burden across the little flat and through the belly-deep flood of Nameless whispering on its riffs.

On the other side Nance and Sonny turned to wave a hand and went forward into a new life.

board and registering his certificate of license with the district clerk of his county." This letter, however, did not go on and say it is a violation of the Sherman anti-trust law to form a combination and trust to force all advertising out of all the newspapers under the guise of its being "unethical," thus debarring millions of people of the United States of valuable and helpful information which would be given them by way of advertising, by good, true and tried men, but this gigantic trust would "cut" their heads off if they did. It makes all the difference in the world as to whose ox is gored, you know. While some people violate the laws themselves, they admonish others not to do so.—Claude News.

H. B. Hill of Shamrock was a business visitor in the city Friday.

J. W. Burks returned Saturday from a visit with his daughter in Memphis.

Mrs. Geo. W. Briggs Jr. and children of Granite, Okla., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kitch.

Groceries are cheaper at Packard Cash Store. Advertisement. The

BALDHEADED!
The way to avoid being baldheaded is to come to our shop regularly and get a shampoo. A good tonic is just what your hair needs.

Elite Barber Shop
Everett & West, Props.

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

Vacation Time

Petter drive around and let us give your car the "once over" before starting on that vacation trip. The cost is small and it may save you much roadside misery.

GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP

"A Square Deal Always"

TALC Jontee! 25¢

THE blended perfumes of 26 flowers—the fragrance in Talc Jontee! is an odor indescribable, because like nothing you have ever known—alluring and elusive. And the powder itself—smooth and fine, cool and soothing. Ask here for Talc Jontee! today.

Erwin Drug Co.

REXALL AND NYAL REMEDIES

The Language of Business

The modern banker knows the language of business—the business of his community—probably better than any other citizen. In this position of financial advisor for the community, he is ever alive to its needs and able to offer constructive service to facilitate the needs of his customers.

This bank has made an earnest study of the business situation affecting this community, and is able and willing to assist with worthwhile advice and innumerable services to make a connection here of permanent and lasting benefit.

The American National Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

DOCTORS' ETHICS

Many newspapers throughout the Panhandle have received a letter which reads in part as follows: "It is against the law of our State for any person, whether a physician, surgeon, chiropractor, magnetic healer, or what not, to treat sick or injured people by any method, 'drugless' or otherwise, without first passing an examination before a legally constituted

INSURANCE

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

T. N. HOLLOWAY
Reliable Insurance

SPEED BROS.

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

NOTICE TO SCHOOL PATRONS

To the patrons and tax payers of the McLean Independent School District... A few days back we called a meeting at the Methodist church in McLean for the purpose of discussing school issues and making a report of this school year's work.

Respectfully submitted, C. E. ANDERSON, President School Board.

Advertisement 1c

will be in McLean at the office on Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays of each week, forenoon only, to take pictures. Remember, only 3 days a week, and you must come before noon. C. O. Rowe.

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

All work guaranteed to please at the new shoe shop located in the old Cross building. Advertisement 1c

Mrs. J. A. Sparks and daughter spent two days last week visiting relatives in Amarillo.

Miss Eula Nell Seelbach, county home demonstration agent, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bee Everett visited relatives at Amarillo Monday.

Miss Marie Copeland left Tuesday for Canyon to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash left Monday for Wichita Falls on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Unsell and Miss Edie Hodges of Groom visited in J. L. Collier home Sunday.

Mesdames John B. Vannoy and M. Wolfe are attending the club and girls encampment at Le... this week end.

Jose Cobb of Northfork was in town today.

Miss Lucile Astracan left Wednesday for her home at Amarillo for a visit with Miss Martha Kelly.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes Quattleman and baby of Amarillo visited relatives here Sunday.

Grandma Rogers of Heald spent Sunday night and Sunday in the W. Haynes home.

Mrs. W. Sherman White orders the News sent to her brother, J. L. Ham, at Ventura, Calif.

D. P. Hommel of Albreed has thanks for subscription favors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Coffey, Mr. Mrs. E. J. Lander were Amarillo visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mel Davis of... were in this city Wednesday.

Quality and Service is the motto of the new shoe shop. Advertisement 1c

Jas. Burrows has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

T. A. Massay and family of Greenville came in last Thursday to spend the summer.

Mrs. Bill Hemphill of Amarillo is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Wood.

Miss Theima Hill of Albreed was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

Mrs. A. F. Clark left last Thursday for Lubbock and other points on a visit.

Charlie That, genial county and district clerk, of Lefors was in town yesterday.

Tom Bullock of Shamrock was a business visitor here Tuesday.

A. F. Hansen has renewed his subscription to The News.

S. R. Kennedy left Wednesday for Wichita Falls for a few days' visit.

Jack Steger went to Amarillo Tuesday.

Donald Beall and Byrd Guill made a business trip to Clarendon Friday.

Mrs. J. W. Ivey and daughters, Mesdames Lura Fay and Grace, and Misses Inez and Jewel Shaw were Shamrock visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. White visited relatives at Amarillo Sunday.

Geo. F. Wilson and daughter, Miss Marne, of Amarillo visited relatives here Sunday.

F. H. Bourland attended the Panhandle Bankers Association at Amarillo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bentley of Clarendon visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

NOTHING HIDDEN

Stage Manager—"My dear, I wish you would wear a different gown in the second act."

Rita Ravenyelp—"But that is the latest style, and I paid two hundred dollars for it."

Stage Manager—"That may be true, but when your husband says, 'Woman, you are hiding something from me,' the audience can't figure out what he means."

ONE IS ENOUGH

Professor Dumnshie is at a party. One of the guests says to him, "Allow me to present my wife to you!"

"Oh, no, thanks! I have got one of my own."

HELL SOON BE ON THE JOB

Here's to the chigger, the bug that's no bigger than the point of a good-sized pin. But the lump that he raises itches like blazes and that's where the rub comes in.

-HEAVY RAIN TODAY

A heavy rain began two o'clock this afternoon and was still raining as this was written. Some wind accompanied the rain and all streets are flooded with water.

While there has been no suffering for moisture for crops, this rain is very welcome to farmers, especially in the sandy district where crops have been somewhat damaged by high winds.

Typewriter paper to fit your notebook, at the News office

Cardboard for any purpose at the News office.

OF COURSE

Two Irishmen were excavating for a proposed building, when an interesting spectator inquired, "How is it, Pat, although you and Mike started work together, he has a bigger pile of dirt than you?" "Shure," was the quick retort, "he's diggin' a bigger hole."

THE EDITORS MISTAKE

An upstate editor is in hiding since he published the following tribute to a local society woman: "She has always had many friends." —New York American.

BEWARE THE PROMOTEER

Some weeks ago a couple of salesmen came into Clarendon with a community trade-getter scheme and secured an audience with the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce. They were of the sleek, high-powered class and made the directors feel that they were very unprogressive citizens because they did not sign a guarantee to their plan. Anyway, the Clarendon men felt that it was not the right sort of a trade-getter scheme, and that local business men were fully capable of handling their own trade-getter campaigns, and the plan was turned down. The salesmen boasted that they had just sold our neighboring city, Memphis, on the plan and that we were to suffer much by reason of our trade going to Memphis. That sounded serious but the board "stood pat" on their refusal. That these outside fellows seldom deliver in spite of their high-powered "hingo," The News was reminded in last week's issue of the Hall County Herald at Memphis, that the trade scheme was a failure and that complications have arisen to the point that some are considering suit against the concern promoting it. If all the money spent on such fly-by-night schemes was spent on legitimate advertising with the home newspaper and home job printer, two or three times the volume of

Your Vacation

Firestone gum-dipped Balloon tires will make your vacation trip a real pleasure. We have them in stock.

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

trade would result and there would be no hard feelings or regrets.—Clarendon News.

IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT

Every day you hear someone, or two or three, or possibly half a dozen complain of high prices.

High prices are in the buyers' hands, in the control and under the control of the buyer.

The larger the volume of business a merchant has the more attractive he makes his prices.

When a merchant offers goods for sale at real bargain prices and the people refuse to respond to his invitation to buy reasonably, naturally, he has a hesitancy in offering other bargains.

When the buyers respond to the merchant's invitation he comes right back with more and better bargains.

It's as inevitable as the laws of Nature.

So, if everyone would do their shopping from the advertising columns of the newspaper and let

L. L. Morse was in from the ranch today.

Wants

FOR SALE—Two Jersey cows, \$50 and \$15; 1 sow and 11 pigs, \$60. Geo. W. Sitter. 1p

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

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

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

RUE PEACHES, 50c per bushel at the orchard. John Valencik, Phone 49. 11.

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 McCalb farm at Warren. City Feed Store, Memphis, Texas. 24-2p

FOR SALE.—Plenty home grown sweet potato plants, \$2.50 per 1000. Nancy Hall and Porto Rico. W. L. Campbell, Phone 189. 1c

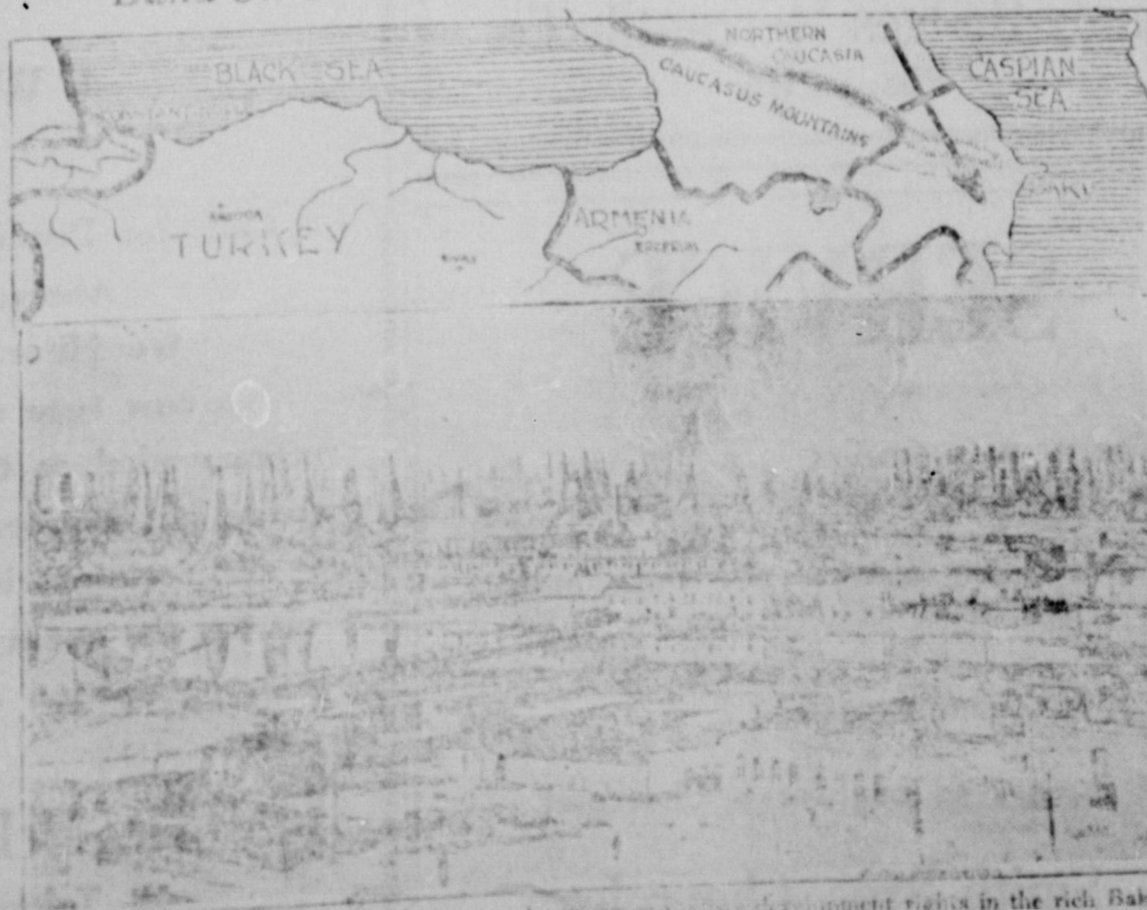
RUBBER STAMPS. Order rubber stamps, daters, etc., at the News office. Prompt service and the best of work.

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Phone 112 111. Frank Haynes. 1f

LOST—Liver and white female pointer. Finder please notify Perry Everett. 4c

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

Baku Oil Concession Seen as Soviet-Bait to U. S.



Reports that Soviet Russia may give American capitalists development rights in the rich Baku oil fields is causing the state department concern. The move is considered by foreign observers as an attempt to bait the U. S. into recognizing the soviet. The oil fields, which formerly were once owned by French, British and Belgian interests. The map shows their location.

the merchant know his ads are being read and responded to, prices will come down and remain down all the time.

It's a little thing to say: "I read your advertisement." Try it and then watch and see if more and better bargains do not follow.—Tucumcari (N. M.) News.

WHO GETS YOUR TRADE?

He who runs away and trades, ought not to lead his town's parades. The rule or ruin spirit in business competition often recalls upon him who seeks to impose it. Businesses don't just happen. They come through hard work, perseverance, honest goods, service, fair dealing and advertising. The man who builds a better mouse trap that the world may beat a pathway to his door, must first let the world know where his door is, by advertising.—Claude News.

WISHING

Do you wish the world were better? Let me tell you what to do; Set a watch upon your actions, Keep them always straight and true; Rid your mind of selfish motives, Let your thought be clean and high, You can make a little Eden Of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were wiser? Well, suppose you make a start By accumulating wisdom In the scrapbook of your heart. Do not waste one page on folly; Live to learn and learn to live. If you want to give men knowledge You must get it ere you give.

Do you wish the world were happy? Then remember day by day Just to scatter seeds of kindness As you pass along the way; For the pleasures of the many May be oftentimes traced to one, As the hand that plants an acorn Shelters armies from the sun. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Erwin Rice and Dwight Upham visited friends at Canyon Sunday.

For Men

Work Shirts and Khaki Pants

A nice line of Dress Pants. Get our prices before you buy.

John Mertel Fine Shoe Repairing

McLean Filling Station

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

Sheep Dip

Crescote and Fly Poison Is Good



BUT SCREEN DOORS ARE BETTER

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

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.



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 Key-board 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

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

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

There was a time not long since when we were proud of our city streets, but the less said about the condition of some of our streets right now the better.

The court of criminal appeals has ruled that there is no law to prohibit "quietly parking" alongside a road. This should be welcome news to drug store cowboys.

We venture the prediction that some day McLean will have a commission form of government. Our present form of city government belongs to a past age and the sooner we adopt a more modern system, the better it will be for all of us.

Cut weeds or pay fine, is the way Amariello talks to property owners. And the fine is ten dollars per day as long as the weeds remain uncut. The same system would work nicely in McLean. The man who cares nothing of his neighbors and has no civic pride should be forced to do the right thing.

In every instance where infertile egg clubs have been organized it has meant increased profits for the poultrymen. It is against state laws to sell anything but good eggs and infertile eggs are invariably good eggs. A club organized here at McLean would be mutually profitable, and all it takes is an investment of about 75c for a rubber stamp guaranteeing the freshness of the eggs.

With deaths being reported over the state every week from mad dog bites, it appears that the recent order of the city council is especially timely. We hope the order will be enforced by Marshal Sparks to the letter. Not one dog in every hundred is worth the feed he consumes, and with the ever present danger of rabies in warm weather, dog lovers should keep their animals confined or suffer the consequences.

It is in the smaller towns like ours that life is really worth living. Larger cities sometimes poke fun at the smaller places on account of everyone knowing everyone else's business, but it is only in the small towns where friends are real, and even our enemies show themselves to be human by their very mistakes. And when trouble comes, any trivial difference of opinion is forgotten and only friendliness remains. Give us the small community for real living every time.

A nationwide campaign is being staged to wipe out all immoral and suggestive publications in the United States. The attorney general of Ohio has placed twenty-two publications on the proscribed list. Five other states have taken similar steps. This class of publication is not carried through the mails, but any dealer can have them shipped by express, as the law now stands in Texas. If dealers do not care enough about the morals of the community to refuse the sale of such trash, let's have laws to suppress it.

In this issue of The News will be found a statement from the school board. This is not the financial statement required by law, but doubtless it will be furnished later. School affairs come nearer affecting all the people than any other one thing and everyone should be vitally interested in how their tax money is being handled. That is one reason why the law requires that stated financial reports from counties, cities and school boards be published.

The News pays its assessed taxes each year without quibble, as any good business should, and is no more obligated to donate space in its columns to public institutions than is the coal dealer or

grocer expected to donate anything wanted in their line. Space is all a newspaper has to sell, and when it is asked to donate that space when it should have pay for it, is just the same as asking a donation of other goods. Anything that has a live news value a newspaper is glad to print, but publicity that the law requires should not be expected as a donation from the paper.

Many men who follow some profession for a livelihood come to town and ask the preachers of the town to announce their presence and purpose. We are willing to admit that the church announcement is mighty good advertising, but we doubt the wisdom of the churches loaning their influence in an advertising way. The outside man could very well use the means at hand that local business men use in like circumstances. Professionalism and commercialism could well be kept out of the churches.

SHOE HOSPITAL

A modern electric shoe shop, equipped with modern machinery, open for business in Red Cross building. No job too hard. Ladies' shoes a specialty. Give us a trial. R. H. BOZHAW, Manager. Advertisement 1c

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Subject—Training for the Battle of Life.
Scripture lesson—Acts 7:22, 1 Cor. 9:24-27, 1 Tim 6:12.
Leader—Lucile Stratton.
Hymn—The Fight Is On.
The Bugle Call—Leader.
Life Is a Battle—Bryan Roby.
Training—Fattie Belle Copeland.
The Mastery of Self—Pearl Johnson.
Thought Starters—Lois Clement.

I will be in McLean at the studio on Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays of each week, forenoons only, to take pictures. Remember, only 3 days a week, and you must come before noon. C. O. Rowe. Advertisement 1c

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

THE PESTIFEROUS PEDDLER

The thing bothering us most these days is the pestiferous peddler. We have them selling everything from toe nail manicuring sets to hair tonic. We are not saying our pedal transportation facilities do not need dressing up, nor do we deny that a little hair tonic would make us smell better and look prettier, but at the same time we are too busy to give our time to these ladies and gentlemen. We have no criticism to make of their calling, not one—but we are exhausted in our efforts to shoo them away from our sanctum. A reasonable reward will be paid for a recipe that will successfully send them on their way without giving offense to their pride.—Roscoe Times.

The fellow that deals us the most misery is the book agent, particularly the "female of the species." We can usually get rid of the corn-medicine peddler in a couple of seconds by buying a box of his salve, which we prefer to do rather than to listen to his thirty minute "spiel" as to its merits. Ditto most other peddlers. But we can't afford to dispense with the book peddler in that way. We would have to own two or three National Banks to be able to buy all the books that the book agents tell us we just simply can't afford not to have in our library. Not owning banks, it is up to us to resort to some other method of dealing with the book agent. Usually we become as silent as Calvin Coolidge and let the agent do all the talking. When he—or she—gets through with the first speech we say "No." Then we again remain perfectly silent till she gets through with the second speech and again say "No," possibly a little more grimly than before. Usually by the time the third or fourth speech is completed our "No" has become so emphatic and menacing that the fair lady gives up in anger

Are You Hungry?

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

and despair and leaves abruptly with the apparent opinion that the editor of the Lynn County News is an ignoramus that doesn't know how to appreciate good literature—and she may be right. But in the meantime, the editor has lost two or three hours of perfectly good time, and so has the lady book agent. We wish some editor would deal us of a better method of dealing with this genus homo.—Lynn County News.

LOW RATE SUNDAY EXCURSION TICKETS

Round-trip tickets are on sale every Sunday to and including September 27th, at reduced rate of one fare plus 25c between all stations on Rock Island Lines where the one-way fare is not less than \$1.75 and not more than \$6.00 One-half fare for children.

Tickets are limited for return to original starting point not later than 9:00 p. m. Monday following date of sale. An unusual opportunity to spend Sunday in the country.

For tickets and information, call on E. J. LANDER, Agent, McLean, Texas. Advertisement 25-2c

CHURCH MUST SUBMIT LIVE NEWS TO PAPERS

By Rev. J. T. B. Smith, Before Associated Advertising Clubs

We sent a questionnaire to the managing editors of more than 200 newspapers with reference to church news, and how to accomplish a closer co-operation of the pulpit and press.

The answers showed that church news is in good demand and more could be used if it was of the right kind, that is to say, newsy, safe, sound, sane, snappy, sensible and serviceable. Some editors said they would give the churches all the space they wanted; others that they could never secure sufficient real church news.

Let the church that thinks it does not get its share of space honestly ask itself the reason, not blame the paper. It is ridiculous to say this church or that church controls a certain paper, or that certain interests run the newspaper. There is no controlled press. The church must get busy and submit some real live news. That is the way to control the press.

GUILTY MERCHANTS

"Mail order business and mail order printing go hand in hand." There's a slogan for you. That means just this, that where the merchants buy mail order print-

ing and fail to spend their money with the home printer in advertising and job work, in that same community the people patronize the mail order houses. The Biblical story of the mote and the beam is very applicable to such a community. Clarendon isn't a very serious offender, but there is still too much of both around here.—Clarendon News.

AS BAD AS WHISKEY

Dr. Searle Harris, an authority on stomach diseases, told a group of students the other day that while alcohol was causing moral degeneracy in Europe, yet six cups of coffee or six cups of tea or six bottles of soft drinks containing caffeine will kill the users sooner than the same quantities of whiskey. Probably the safest place after all is on the water wagon.—Capper's.

THE SHAMELESS SHEPHERD

One Sunday night a Nebraska preacher sternly roared, "When those young men in the rear get through flirting with the girls I hope they will give me a chance," and he wondered why the congregation laughed softly.

ECZEMA!

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

Shell's Pharmacy

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.

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

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

WELL MET

Visitor (at private hospital)—
"Can I see Lieutenant Barker, please?"
Matron—"We do not allow ordinary visitors. May I ask if you're a relative?"
Visitor (hol'ly)—"Oh, yes! I'm his sister."
Matron—"Well, we'l, I'm very glad to meet you. I'm his mother."

JUST ONE WAY

John Sparks—"Hey, where are you going? Don't you know this is a one-way street?"
Speeder—"Well, I'm only going one way, ain't I?"

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

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

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

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Hartford, Conn.

Life insurance in any form, liberal provisions, low rates.
O. G. STOKELY
Agent

Hot Weather Problems

Hot weather means added work for the housewife, unless her kitchen is equipped with modern cooking aids.

First there must be a reliable oil stove, and we have many good models to choose from, in sizes to suit every home.

Then there are any number of useful kitchen utensils to be found in our big stock of hardware that will add pleasure to warm weather work.

Come in any time and look over our line. You are welcome whether you buy anything or not.

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

A Wedding

Calls for Printed Invitations and Announcements
We Have Just Bought a new type series especially recommended as the present vogue for wedding invitations and announcements and society printing of all kinds.
It has the quality of engraving at a fraction of the cost.

The McLean News
Telephone 47

AGENCIES OF SERVICE AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

W. C. Garrett, Pastor
The fourth, and possibly the last, of the series of Sunday morning sermons on soul-winning will be Sunday at 11 a. m. on the special topic of "God's Agencies of Service."
Everything about our services these days is bending toward preparing for the on-coming revival which is to begin Aug. 7th. The success of the meeting will, largely, depend on what preparation of heart has been made for it before it starts.
Come next Sunday and be on hand in time for Sunday school at 9 a. m. Don't go visiting till after church, if you have to go. If visitors come to your house, bring them to church with you or let them keep house for you if you get back from church. Pray for the preacher and the services.

ADULT B. Y. P. U.

Devotional exercises.
Subject—Doctrinal meeting—The Love of God.
Group No. 2 in charge.
Leader—L. O. Floyd.
God's Approving Love—Mrs. S. Cobb.
God's Benevolent Love—Mrs. Abel Hodges.
God's Compassionate Love—J. W. ...
God's Love Manifest in Mercy—Mrs. D. L. Abbott.
God's Limitless Love and Mercy—T. A. Landers.
Jonah Sent on a Mission of Mercy—W. C. Garrett.
God's Love in Different Forms—...
Closing prayer.

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

ETHICS OF THE SHE CAT

A 13-year-old boy was flogged by his teacher at a school in a nearby county recently. The boy's three grown-up brothers went to the school the next day and took the teacher to the cloak room and at him so that life was almost extinct when the assailants allowed others to give first aid to their victim. His skull was broken in three places, and he was unconscious and unable to tell what had happened to him. As a result the three brothers were arrested and sent to jail on a charge of assault with intent to murder, and if their victim dies, they will have to face a charge of murder.
Here is a concrete example of these parents failed to bring up their children to submit to those in authority. They sent this 13-year-old boy to school in the hope that he would learn to be somebody in the world. No doubt they expected the teacher to control him without corporeal punishment, and that if it came to the point where this could not be done without using the rod, they expected the teacher to let him run things himself. The result was, the boy acted so that the rod had to be used on him, and as a consequence, they have three other boys knocking through the bars—with a chance of being compelled to spend the governor for a pardon, or end their remaining years in the penitentiary.

Obedience to constituted authority is one of the first duties that should be taught the child. Parents who fail to do this, and resort to the coercive means of the teacher of their children, may only expect that trouble will follow their foolish mistake. You go to the prisons and trace the history of each convict, and you will find that nine out of ten of the criminals sprang from parents who failed to control their children when they were children.
No doubt you have in mind some others who are ready to scratch the eyes of the teacher who is forced to spank Tommy or Mary as a last resort to bring them under control and make decent boys and girls out of them. As a matter of fact, later on, these same mothers will assume the same attitude toward the sheriff who officiates at her son's entrance to prison. This kind of mothers and daddies are to be pitied. The world looks on them as criminal breeders. They are to be pitied, because they have an animal instinct instead of reason in rearing their offspring. The first impulse of a she-cat with a litter of kittens is to feed and protect them from hurt, no matter what they do. Reason would teach the she-cat that her kittens should be kept in the least what her

kittens do, just so they are fed and protected.

So it is with the she-cat human mothers. They bring their children up in the same manner as the cat does her kittens. She sees that they have plenty to eat and wear, and then lets them do as they please. A certain pride induces her to send them to school, but she wants it understood that the teacher must not control her children. Like the cat, she uses animal instinct instead of human reason, and the teacher comes in for trouble.

You need not tell me that a teacher these days ever uses the rod except as a last resort, and the parent who resents this necessary measure is letting his animal instinct rule him instead of human reason, because reason teaches that a child must be controlled if he ever amounts to more than a mere animal. These young men who are in deep trouble are examples. They obeyed their instincts and they will have to take the consequences of their training. A she-cat teaches her children to scratch and bite as their chief accomplishment. The human she-cat brings up her offspring in pretty much the same way.
"Ain't it the truth?"—Sterling City News-Record.

MOTERING IN SHANGHAI

A friend of mine returned the other day from Shanghai, China, and the tale of the motoring laws in Shanghai may be interesting to other motorists.
In the first place, traffic runs along the left side of the street, which is the opposite to the American custom.

There are so many Chinamen on the streets that one would naturally suppose the law would require the motorist to drive slowly. They may drive as fast as they wish—on the contrary, it is up to the Coolie to get out of the way. However, if the motorist happens to bump a high-class Chinaman or a foreigner—woe unto him—for the law takes its full course and for such an offense the motorist will, nine times out of ten, find himself in jail, and Shanghai jails aren't very nice when one shares them with numerous coolies.
Few accessories are used on cars in the Orient, but then the cars are, for the most part, not worth doling up. As long as they run on all four wheels, nothing is done to them. When repairing is imperative, only that work is done which is absolutely necessary.

The roads are narrow and constructed of cobblestones, except in a small downtown district. Cars and tires do not last very long there.
The traffic officers are Sike policemen, who stand at the main corners in a sort of dejected manner and wave their hands spasmodically, first in one direction and then in the other. Rickshas, machines and street cars wait impatiently sometimes while a Sike policeman settles a dispute among some coolies, then, with a start, wakes up and sends the held-up traffic on once again.



Most machines don't seem capable of breaking any speed laws. However, there are some very honest-to-goodness machines on the streets, driven by chauffeurs, and they for the most part are observant of the speed laws, or, at least, they watch the movements of other cars so as to avoid a collision.
Gasoline sells for a dollar a gallon, China money, or about fifty cents in gold. However, you can hire an automobile all day for \$5, but why use an automobile, when you can have a ricksha for fifty cents a day and be carried somewhere between ten and twelve miles an hour.
Altogether, motoring in the Orient isn't a very comfortable sport, though most of the well paid foreigners own automobiles or "motors," as they say over there. If you drive outside of the cities and have a breakdown, then your troubles begin, for there are not many garages in that country. In fact, the only place cars are used is in a short radius of the larger towns.

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.

A GRAVE QUESTION

A western governor had lost one of his colonels, and there was an unseemly scramble for his office, despite the fact that the colonel's body was awaiting burial. One of the ambitious candidates went so far as to call upon the executive and ask: "Governor, have you any objections to my taking Colonel Smith's place?"
"No," the governor replied complacently. "I have no objections if the undertaker is willing."

REASON FOR HIS MIRTH

"You should always be exceedingly careful about your conduct," said Johnny's mother, giving him a moral lecture. "I want you never to do anything which you would be ashamed to have the whole world see you doing."
The youngster let out a whoop of delight and turned a handspring in his exuberance.
"What in the world is the matter with you?—Are you crazy?" demanded his mother.
"No'm," was the answer. "I'm just glad because you don't expect me to take baths any more."

SEND IN YOUR SUGGESTIONS

The editor of a newspaper wheeled his chair around and pressed a button on his desk. The office boy entered.

"Here," said the editor, "are a number of directions from outsiders telling us how to run our paper. See that everyone is carried out."
And the office boy, gathering them all in a large waste-basket, did so.

THRIFT

Two sweethearts from Aberdeen were rambling round when they came to a movie.

The young man ran his eye over the front of the building. It rested on a title in large letters—"The Woman Pays."
"Jean," he said, "I think we'll gang in here."

NEVER CONTENT

The middle-aged spinster was in a retrospective mood.
"Sometimes," she sighed, "I wish I had married before I was old enough to have enough sense not to do it."

THE VERY FIRST KISS

She was so innocent! Jack had taken her riding in his car, and just as he kissed her a tire blew out.
"Oh, Jack," she murmured. "How lucky that we didn't stay at home! Father is such a light sleeper!"

KEEPING HER SECRET

Mr. Pewee—"Why did you get me such big shirts? These are four sizes too large for me."
His Wife—"They cost just the same as your size and I wasn't going to let a strange clerk know I'd married such a little shrimp as you."

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
Ercy Cabine, Manager

Ora Oliver Gooch

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

Texhoma Oil & Refining Co.

For Value and Service Use
TEXHOMA PRODUCTS
Amobile Motor Oils 100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania.
W. D. WILES
Agent
Phone 131 McLean, Texas

A SLIGHT ACCIDENT

Jones—"I heard your wife had an accident with the car."
Smith—"Oh, it was not serious."
Jones—"Oh, no; just a little paint scratched off of both."

CONFIDENTIALLY

Madam—"What do you think of mud as a beautifier?"
Maid—"Well, it hasn't done much for the turtle."

DIPLOMACY

Little Guest (saying good-bye)—"I've had the most lovely time I've ever had."
Hostess—"Oh, Bobbie, you don't say so?"
Little Guest—"Yes, I always do say so."

HEARD ABOUT 'EM

Betty said she'd just love to take a trip on an ocean liner because she's crazy to meet the ocean swells.

JUST AN OVERCHARGE

Wife—"How many fish was it you caught on Saturday, George?"
Hubby—"Six, darling; all beauties."
Wife—"I thought so. The fish market has made a mistake again. They charged us for eight."

VERY CARELESS OF HIM

Ethel—"Did you have the porch seat painted yesterday?"
Father—"Yes. Why?"
Ethel—"Well, Harold and I sat on it last night, and Harold got paint on his trousers."

STOP! THINK!

People who think carry life insurance—do you? Call me today and let me write you a policy that will absolutely protect you.

EUNICE FLOYD
Life Insurance

NEVER ARGUES

"Yes, sir, I fell over the side of the ship, and a shark came along and grabbed me by the leg."
"Good gracious! And what did you do?"
"Let him have the leg, o' course. I never argues with sharks."

WISE BOY

"And you know your Bible, my little man?" asked the minister.

"Oh, yes, sir."

"Could you, perhaps, tell me something that is in it?"
"Yes, sir, I could tell you everything that's in it."
"Ah, indeed." And the minister smiled. "Do tell me then."
"Sister's beau's picture is in it, and ma's recipe for vanishin' cream is in it, and a lock of my hair cut off when I was a baby is in it, and the ticket for pa's watch is in it."

Picnic Lunches

Pickled pigs feet, boiled ham, in fact everything for the ideal picnic lunch, ready to serve. Our bacon is the best to be had and will be just the thing for that bacon roast out on the creek.

THE CITY MARKET

Safety-- Convenience-- System

You should have a bank account with us for the following reasons:
SAFETY—no risk whatever. Lost or stolen checks can be duplicated without cost.
CONVENIENCE—Paying bills by check is the easiest, simplest method of paying them.
SYSTEM—You have a complete record of all money received and spent, with accurate dates and amounts.
We assure you Safety, Convenience and System.

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.

News from Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.
Ferd Bones and C. H. Lowrey made a business trip to McLean Thursday.
W. A. Lankford and daughter, Zella Mae, made a business trip to McLean Thursday.
Herbert and Messes Alice and Eva Bural of Jericho visited in the C. H. Lowrey home Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Legg and children of Shamrock came in Sunday morning to visit in the J. H. McCann home. Mr. Legg returned home Sunday afternoon.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bones and children and Miss Violet Martin of Shamrock visited in the Ferd Bones home Sunday.

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

Rev. C. A. Duncan failed his regular appointment here Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman and little daughter visited in the H. Longan home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Grogan made a business trip to Shamrock Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones and son, C. H. Lowrey and E. Exum made a business trip to McLean Tuesday evening.

H. Longan made a business trip to McLean Tuesday.

A musical entertainment was given in the Jess Grogan home Tuesday night.

Mrs. J. I. Bones came in Tuesday afternoon from Kansas City, Mo., where she had been visiting relatives.

News from Gracey

By Special Correspondent.
Everyone enjoyed a party at the home of Mrs. L. F. Bidwell Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kinard and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee and children, Mrs. L. B. Lakey, Mrs. B. D. Fendren and son, Emma, Luther Johnson and Mrs. Jewelle Norman attended the funeral of Willard Craig at Alanreed Friday afternoon.

Several from here went to McLean Friday night to hear the closing exercises of the singing school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bush and daughter, Miss Leeta, and Miss Urcie Mathis went to Childress Saturday, returning Sunday.

Mrs. L. B. Lakey and children left Saturday for their home at Littlefield. They were accompanied by the lady's brother, Emette Fondren.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Blevings, Rudolph Bush and Cecil D'Spain went to Ramsdell Saturday to fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Willianham, Mr. and Mrs. Self and family spent Sunday with their brother, Willard Blevings.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bidwell, Misses Lorena and Birdie Derrick spent Sunday at the Bidwell home.

Mrs. Clyde Ware and children visited her sister, Mrs. A. L. Lee, Sunday.

The singing class met at the W. B. Bush home Sunday night.
Misses Leeta Bush and Lilla May D'Spain returned Saturday from McLean.

Grandma Chambers of McLean is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. J. D'Spain.

Judson Johnson returned Tuesday from California.

News from Liberty

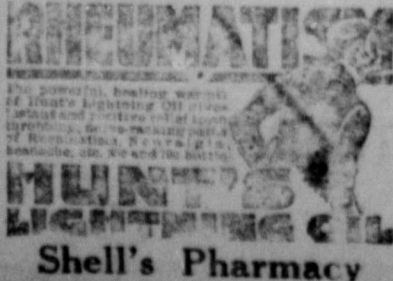
By Special Correspondent.
R. O. Cunningham and sons, Noah and Orville, Frank Bell and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan attended the Willard Craig funeral at Alanreed Friday.
J. B. Pettit and family of north of McLean, J. F. Corbin and family of McLean visited in the A. L. Morgan home Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey and children went to Lela Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Johnson and children and Mrs. Dexter Glenn visited in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.

Misses Opal and Levie Nelson spent Saturday night with their sister, Mrs. Dexter Glenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Drinkwater of



Shell's Pharmacy

Denver, Colo., were present at Sunday school and preaching Sunday. They are visiting the lady's brothers, the Messrs. Woodley.

Mrs. Belle Henderson and children of McLean visited in the W. R. Stokes home Sunday.

A large number enjoyed a big dinner at the W. R. Stokes home Sunday.

Mrs. Howard H. visited in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. Lee visited her daughter, Mrs. Vestal Smith, at McLean Sunday.

W. M. Smith of McLean was in the community last week.

O. B. Carpenter and children of McLean called at the Luther Petty home Sunday.

Luther Petty and family attended the concert at the Christian church at McLean Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hankins were present at services Sunday.

A large crowd enjoyed Rev. W. C. Garrett's sermon Sunday.

Mrs. W. C. Garrett was a pleasant visitor in the Sunday school Sunday afternoon.

Miss Thelma Young of McLean spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Clarabell Hardin.

News from Heald

By Special Correspondent.
I think a change would do us good. Let us have a rain.

Louis Morse and daughter, Miss Lucie, were McLean visitors last Thursday.

Chas. Back and son, Nevil; Clyde Holloway and Misses Lela and Beatrice Back, Frank and Miss Catherine Corum attended the closing exercises of the singing school in McLean Friday night.

C. M. Carpenter attended Federal court in Anadarko Sunday.

Clyde and Buddie Holloway, Lawrence Watson and Miss Lela Back attended a party in the Bidwell home near Gracey Saturday night.

Vetner Bacon visited Ansel and Cecil Back Saturday night.

Mrs. Morse from Carter, Okla., visited her son, Louis, and family from Thursday to Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bidwell spent the week end with Mrs. Bidwell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Dougherty, at Heald.

News from Enterprise

By Special Correspondent.
We certainly are having fine weather for farming.

Ero. Cobb filled his appointment here Sunday.

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

Miss O'eta Salomen of Childress is visiting Miss Urcie Mathis this week.

The party given at the Chas. Cooke home Friday night was enjoyed by a large crowd. At a late hour refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Sitter, Mesdames Watkins and Williams of McLean were here Tuesday for the round up.

Miss Urcie Mathis visited her cousin, Mrs. Artie Salomen, at Childress Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Vivvie Lee Allrod of Pampa is visiting home folks.

I will be in McLean at the studio on Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays of each week, forenoons only, to take pictures. Remember, only 3 days a week, and you must come before noon. C. O. Rowe, Advertisement 1c

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

Bob Turner of Canadian spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks here.

Fresh Pies

We are baking daily a number of fresh pies at a popular price. Come in and see our line of pastry.
We sell bread tickets at a liberal discount.

McLEAN BAKERY

Herman Lee, Manager

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

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

- Group No. 2 on duty.
- Subject—The Love of God.
- Leader—Versie Savage.
- God's Approving Love—Fred Landers.
- God's Benevolent Love—Herman Lee.
- Compassionate Love and His Love Manifest in Mercy—Mildred Landers.
- God's Limitless Love and Mercy—Fern Abbott.
- Jonah Sent on a Mission of Mercy—Ernest Abbott.
- God's Love in Different Forms—Leader.

THE NON-ADVERTISER

Woe to the non-advertiser. Alas and woe to that satisfied store keeper who in his mid-Victorian complacency sits back and waits for the random customer to come into his store to buy.

Loyalty, following prestige and regular trade have gone by the board. Today's buyer wants to be sold on price and he who bids for his trade by a definite price appeal is going to get the business. Regular trade is detouring, guided by those signs of enterprise.—Advertising and Price Appeal.

Never was more apropos that story by Mark Twain about the acquisitive spider. When Twain was running a newspaper out west in the days of his youth, an indignant subscriber wrote him complaining that as he opened his paper a large spider walked out from between the pages and scared his wife into hysterics. He insisted that Twain send him an explanation why more care and cleanliness were not adopted by the publisher in sending out his sheet. To which Twain responded that the spider was harmless, but merely looking for information. That the spider was running over the pages of the paper to find out what stores did not advertise so he could be assured of safety from disturbance if he built his web across the threshold of that store.—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

THE THINGS DIVINE

These are the things I hold divine:
A trusting child's hand laid in mine,
Rich brown earth and wind-tossed trees,
The taste of grapes and the drone of bees,
A rhythmic gallop, long June days,
A rose-hedged lane and lovers' lays,
The welcome smile on neighbors' faces,
Cool, wide hills and open spaces.

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

Kunkel Bros.

INSURANCE

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

Haynes & Ledbetter
Office Theatre Building

Breeze-blown fields of silver rye, The wild, sweet note of the plover's cry, Fresh spring showers and scent of box, The soft pale tint of the garden phlox, Lutescent blossoms, a drowsy moon, A flight of geese and an autumn moon, Rolling meadows and storm-washed heights, A fountain murmur on summer nights, A dapple fawn in the forest hush, Simple words and the song of a thrush, Rose-red dawns and a mate to share, With comrade sped my LEPY fare, A waiting fire when the twilight eases, A gallant heart and the voice of friends.

—Jean R. Cocks Burt.

LADY LAWYERS

A woman conducted her own case in a divorce suit in the Fort Worth District Court and won on every point. If this practice becomes common what are the poor lawyers going to do?—Lufkin News.

Poor lawyers? There aren't any poor lawyers. There are great numbers of lawyers today, but litigation seems to have outgrown its servants in bulk and tonnage. Hardly any business can be run without legal advice under present conditions. If an ambitious young man were to start out with a wagon and team to gather and sell buffalo bones in the purlieus of Dallas he probably would need a lawyer to tell him his rights, or point out his risks, in the matter

W. Sherman White
Attorney-at-Law

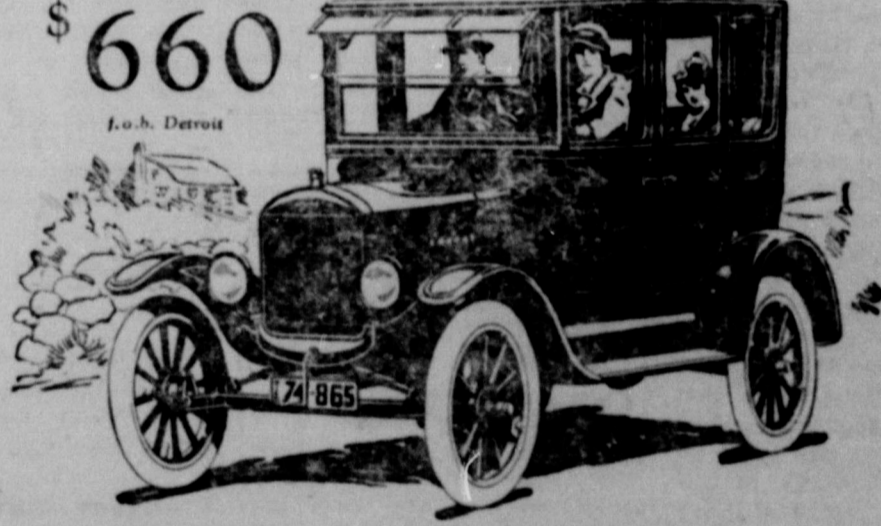
McLean Texas

BLACKSMITHING

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

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

Fordor Sedan
\$660
L. A. B. Detroit



YOU can afford to drive a Ford Car every day in the week. It is large enough for the average family, comfortable, good-looking, easy to drive—the least expensive car to buy.

Use it in your work. Give the family evening drives and week-end outings. It will give them an economical vacation this summer. You can buy a Ford on easy payments.

Ford

Runabout . . . \$260 Coupe . . . \$520
Touring Car . . . 290 Tudor Sedan . . . 560
On open cars demountable rims and starter are \$55 extra
All prices f. o. b. Detroit

SEE ANY AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER OR MAIL THIS COUPON

Please tell me how I can secure a Ford Car on easy payments:

Name _____ Address _____
City _____ State _____

Mail this coupon to Ford Motor Company, Detroit

Typewriter paper to fit notebook, at the News office

Cardboard for any purpose at News office.

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. Rippy
Office at Citizens State Bank

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

Summer Hardware

If you have been thinking of us as a good place to buy your building supplies and coal, we invite your attention to our line of hardware.

You will find many items that will take much of the discomfort from this warm weather. Perhaps you need a new oil stove or some of the many kitchen conveniences to be found at our store.

Whatever your needs, it will pay you to look over our line before buying.

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. WINGO, Manager

Vo

MUSIC

The direction held last enjoyed by Every beginner pupils, shai traini rendered kind. Mrs. B. forward year, and fully up by her p

NEW WE

We have our list of postcard Thursday, fork asked that it w and the r run a no Nona. Ji McLean's as later general e predict a day after on schedu Those our list u in their 1 one else name ad may do s correctly.

A 1

Mrs. J. number o afternoon birthday e After pl refreshme Following: Fern Lan, Gene W, and Josep

J. D. Miss Mar ted relat

Mrs. S. Graham, man left at San A

Mrs. L. on are friends in

Misses Stratton are attend conference

Lee Jac week after conference

IT W

Almost articles should chants. at Home to keep merchant But, I won't w is a g goods, g and oth it is als merchant needs a who bu envelope any kis helping friend.

This is McLean of such of fair to reme Paper a to furni some pe The the betle which n ing mes will be Think time you kind ca assured service you will respect similar