

THE MCLEAN NEWS

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, April 1, 1926.

No. 13.

School Bonds Win 10 to 1, at Election Mon.

School Trustees to Be Elected Saturday, April 3

Next Saturday is the time set for the election of four trustees on the board for the McLean district.

The ballot carries the names of A. A. Callahan, C. C. Bogan, Sam Hodges, H. F. Wingo, J. W. Burrows, J. S. Howard, W. T. Wilson and F. E. Durham. The last four named are present incumbents whose office expires this year, the later three being appointees who are filling terms of trustees who resigned before their time expired.

It is understood that every candidate is committed to the progressive program outlined by the present board, and they are all men who are well qualified to serve the people acceptably.

McLEAN GIRLS WIN FAST BASKETBALL GAME FROM MOBEETIE

One of the fastest basketball games of the season was played at Shamrock Friday night, when the McLean girls met the Mobeetie girls, with a score of 29 to 10 in favor of McLean.

McLean made 12 in the first quarter and had the game pretty much in hand until the last half, when the Mobeetie girls ran up several scores in a short time.

Misses Vina Stratton, Bonnie Miller, Audra Wilson, Lena Sparks, Beatrice Cash and Ruth Clark played for McLean.

A number of local citizens attended the game.

CLARENDON PLAY GIVEN AT SCHOOL AUDITORIUM SATURDAY

An Indian play was given by Clarendon people, under the auspices of the Clarendon Chamber of Commerce, at the McLean high school auditorium Saturday night.

This operetta was directed by Mrs. Roscoe Stapp of Clarendon and was a very colorful play, portraying a beautiful Indian custom in their annual feast of the red corn.

As it was not generally known that the play was to be given here until last Friday, and bad weather prevailing Saturday night, the attendance was not all that could have been desired.

Proceeds of the play went toward buying uniforms for the Clarendon band. The band accompanied the players and rendered several selections during the evening.

ALANREED GIRLS TO ENTER MUSIC FESTIVAL

The Alanreed Girls' Glee Club is practicing for the Spring Music Festival to be held at Amarillo and will enter the contest.

The girls are practicing under the leadership of Miss Vera Roberts, and are prepared to give an excellent account of themselves at Amarillo.

SHAMROCK VOTES SEWER BONDS

At an election held at Shamrock Monday, a proposition for refunding old water bonds with a new issue of \$22,000, and an \$80,000 issue for sewers carried 5 to 1.

Shamrock now has water, lights, gas and paving, and the addition of a sewer system will mean that any advantage enjoyed anywhere may be had in Shamrock.

COMMUNITY EASTER PROGRAM AT ALANREED

A community Easter program has been planned at Alanreed to be held at the Methodist church.

The Alanreed Girls' Glee Club will render a couple of selections and a number of entertaining features are planned.

The school bond election held Monday carried by a majority of almost ten to one, the vote standing 76 for to 8 against, with 2 mutilated ballots, making 86 voters who braved the snow storm to register their sentiment in regard to a new school building.

One of the worst snow storms of the season was raging all day Monday, which accounts for the light vote cast. However, it is thought that the proportion against would not have been materially changed if every voter in the district had cast a ballot on the question.

The bonds have already been contracted for at a good price, and plans adopted for the new addition to the present school building, which means that as soon as the necessary steps are taken to have the issue approved by the State Attorney General, actual work of construction will begin.

We understand it is the intention of the school board to have the new building ready for the next term of school.

WHEELER COUNTY U. I. L. MEET LAST WEEK

The University Interscholastic League meet for Wheeler county was held at Shamrock last week.

Declamation contests, with the Wheeler, Mobeetie, Kelton and Shamrock schools competing, were staged Friday evening, Shamrock winning three of the four places in senior and junior boys and girls work.

D. E. Dean, Odis Dean and T. A. Landers of McLean were judges in this event.

ALANREED VOTES FOR SCHOOL TRUSTEES NEXT SATURDAY

An election for school trustees will be held in Alanreed next Saturday.

The following names have been placed on the ticket as candidates for the office: W. H. Craig, R. M. Gibson, M. C. Street, S. T. Greenwood, M. C. Burdine, Roy Sherrod, J. T. Wilson and H. T. Wilkins.

A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Reported.

Mrs. J. M. Noel gave a surprise dinner Sunday, March 28, in honor of the birthday of her son, James.

The afternoon was very pleasantly spent. Miss Ulm entertained with a number of musical numbers.

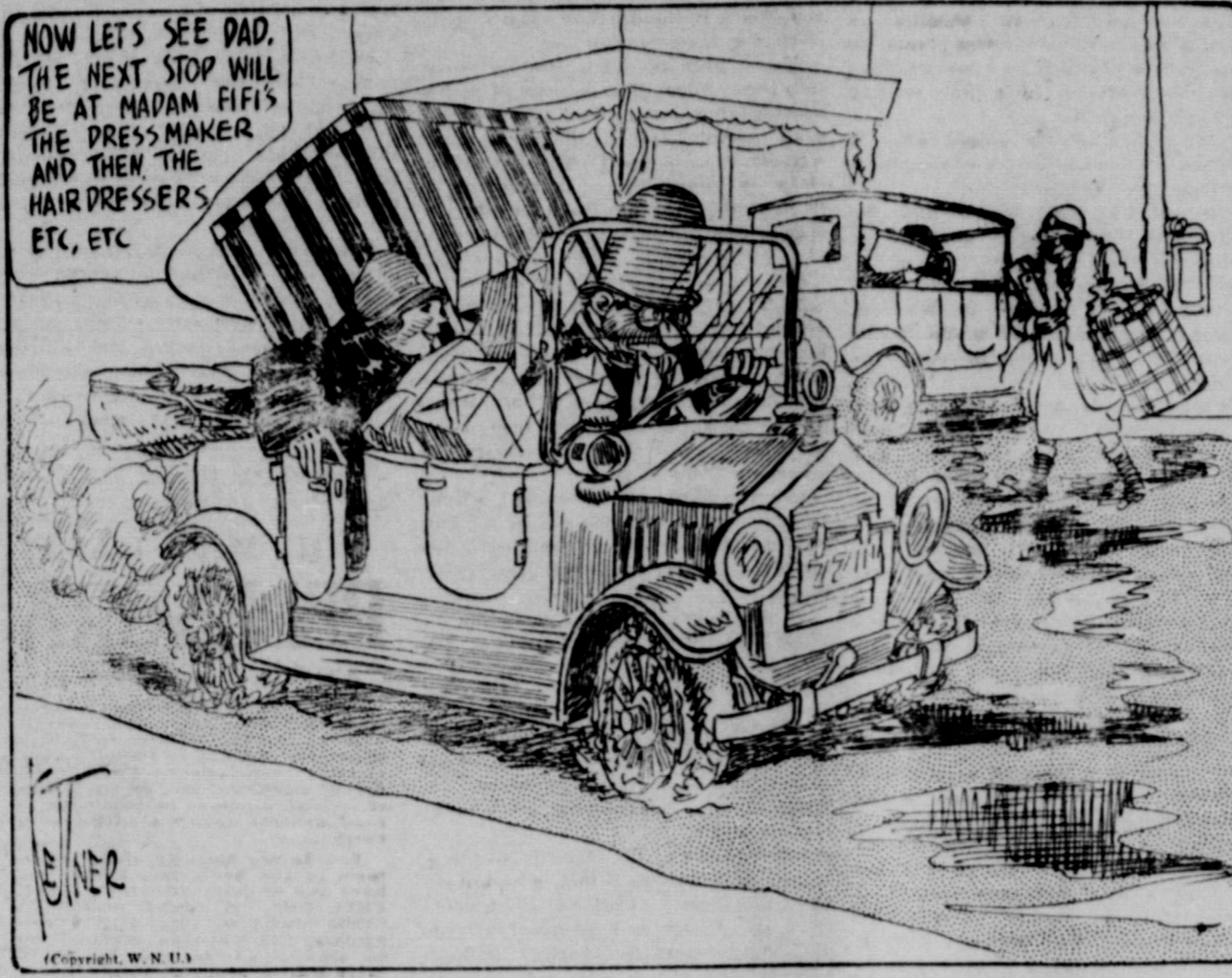
The following were present: Misses Marie Lee, Quarrills and Lottie Bourland of Clarendon, Ruby Anderson, Sinclair Rice, Inez Shaw and Carmen Ulm; Messrs. Ercy Cubine, Miner Ratterree, Jenkins Shaw, Rudolph Bush, Ben Pierce, J. A. Fowler and James Noel; Chas. Carpenter and family, C. C. Bogan and family.

Newspaper Law

This is one of a series of a compilation of laws pertaining to publishing and printing, of which there are over 150 such laws in the Revised Civil Statutes of Texas:

Art. 6880. LAYING OUT OF COUNTY ROAD.—Provides that when a jury of view is appointed for laying out a new road and the road shall pass through the property of a known resident of the county, notice may be given by publication in the newspaper published in the county, of the time when they will proceed to lay out such road and when they will assess damages incidental to the opening of the same.

The Pre-Easter Tour



New Oil Wells Contracted for; Spud in May 1

Contracts have been signed for three new oil wells on the J. S. Morse land north of town.

One well will be located this side of the river, and the contract calls for spudding in by May 1, 1926. The other two will be north of the river and must be started by May 15.

All materials used in these wells will be shipped to McLean.

Indications of oil were found in two former tests on the Morse lands, and oil experts are watching this section of territory. These wells should show interesting developments this year.

ALANREED SCHOOL TO BE REPRESENTED AT COUNTY MEET

The Alanreed school will be represented at the Gray county meet this year for the first time in several years.

Supt. F. P. Wilson and Principal Carl Ashby have been training the pupils for the various events, and they should give a good account of themselves at Pampa.

The declamation contests were held last Thursday night and a number of the contestants showed promise of good speakers.

D. E. Dean, T. A. Landers and C. S. Rice of McLean acted as judges in these events.

CLARENDON TEACHER ENJOYS READING NEWS

Miss Thompson, teacher in the Clarendon school, who visited here with Miss Lillian Abbott last week end, stated that she enjoys reading The McLean News each week, and especially likes the jokes we print.

Misses Abbott and Thompson were in the play given at the high school auditorium Saturday night, and Miss Thompson sang a solo at the First Baptist church Sunday morning that was greatly enjoyed.

HERMAN LEE ANNOUNCES FOR CITY SECRETARY

An official announcement column this week will be found the name of Herman Lee as candidate for the office of city secretary, subject to the election to be held April 6, 1926.

Mr. Lee is a young business man of McLean of unquestionable character, and is in every way qualified to perform the duties of the office to which he aspires. Mr. Lee promises, if elected, to give the office his best attention and will strive in every way to give efficient service in the city's affairs. The News is glad to commend Mr. Lee's name to the careful consideration of the voters.

Heaviest Snow of the Season Falls This Week

One of the heaviest snows of the season fell here this week. Beginning the latter part of last week, rain and occasional snow began falling and this continued at intervals until Monday morning, when snow began falling in earnest, soon covering everything. The temperature dropped to about 10 degrees above zero Monday night, with more snow and high wind Tuesday, and even colder weather Tuesday night.

Warmer weather prevailed Wednesday with the snow rapidly melting. Roads were rendered impassable by snowdrifts, and every mail route failed to make the rounds during the worst of the spell. The Quail and Northfork carriers were caught in their routes, while the Heald carrier was unable to get out of town Tuesday morning.

This is the first cold weather we have experienced since January. The ground hog saw his shadow, and the prediction that it would have six weeks more of winter was followed by the prettiest spring weather ever seen, until this week. It is not known whether all fruit is killed or not, many 'moonologists' claiming that no damage has been done. Several gardens are still all right, having weathered the storm under the snow in good shape.

HOW ABOUT THAT ROAD TO MCLEAN?

Hedley March 26.—Why wouldn't RIGHT NOW be the best time in the world to get busy in the matter of that road to McLean?

We've been talking about it for two or three years—and losing money right along by not having it paved. Ostrory is all right in places, but it makes a rather poor roadbed.

What about it?—Hedley Informer

FREE PICTURES SATURDAY

A number of the merchants of McLean have made an arrangement with the management of the Legion Theatre whereby their customers may see the Saturday matinee pictures free of charge.

This arrangement will be continued during the summer months we are told.

No ticket will be needed on Saturday of this week, and the show will begin promptly at 1 p. m., closing about 3 p. m.

Arthur Dwyer, Oran Robinson, Fred Bentley, Jobe Abbott, Horace Bible, Leslie Hoff, Lenard Howard and Ercy Cubine attended the school exercises at Shamrock last week.

City Election Will Be Held Next Tuesday

Election for city officers will be held next Tuesday. Two aldermen and a secretary are to be elected.

The secretary will be elected to fill an unexpired term of one year, and there are three candidates for this office, each of whom has paid for his announcement in the customary manner in our announcement column. Jas. F. Heasley, S. A. Cobb and Herman Lee are seeking this office.

The two aldermen whose terms expire this year are Vester Smith and E. J. Lander. Mr. Lander was elected last year to fill the unexpired term of Clay Thompson, resigned. These men are candidates to succeed themselves. Other candidates for this office are Perry Everett and E. E. Dishman.

We understand that none of the candidates for alderman desire the office, but have only allowed their names to appear on the ticket at the earnest solicitation of their friends.

All of these men are well qualified for the office they seek, and the city's affairs should be in safe hands, regardless of how the election goes.

OPAL SUBLET DEAD; FUNERAL FRIDAY AT PHILLIPS HOME

Opal Sublet, 14-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Sublet who live near McLean, died at an Abilene sanitarium Wednesday.

The remains will be brought to McLean and funeral services held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Phillips, Friday afternoon at 2:30. Rev. D. H. Brynoff conducting the services.

C. P. HAMILTON JR. WITH HAMILTON- MCGOWEN STORE

C. P. Hamilton Jr. has joined the force at the Hamilton-McGowen Hardware and Furniture store and will be on the job from now on. Mr. Hamilton is experienced in a line of work and will be a valuable addition to the firm at McLean.

BARKERS ENJOY VACATION IN CALIF.

The News is in receipt of a letter from E. E. Barker, who is enjoying a vacation in California. Mr. Barker states that they traveled 125 miles in the city of Los Angeles last Sunday, visiting some 24 points of interest.

Judging from some picture cards enclosed with the letter, the California scenery is all that could be desired.

McLean Girl, Missionary in China, Writes

Following is a letter from a McLean girl, who is now living in China with her husband and is a member of the American Baptist church at Cheloo.

Cheloo, Shantung, China, Feb. 13, 1926.

Dear Friends: It is now the New Year holiday season and we always celebrate for about a week—so while schools are closed I take this time to catch up on my correspondence, and it is the time set to write you.

Now, as I write, I can hear the Chinese firing off their big fireworks. I will remember the first time I ever heard them in Peking and the noise they made me, as I thought they were having a battle. We all went out of our rooms to find out the trouble was. It was the sun in eclipse, but we believed that the sun dog was trying to swallow the sun—they were trying to make noise to scare the dog.

And, of course, according to opinion, they succeeded, for few hours the eclipse was visible. It is the night that the departed are supposed to return to their former homes. A special tablet and incense is placed, and all begin some kind of ancestral worship. There is also much talking to the spirits, and they so surely believe are spirits. Then after a while they offer Chinese, eat the food that they offer—for they say spirits are able to consume the odors then they either go to bed up the rest of the night off the big crackers. Ancestral worship is a big trial of faith for the Chinese. It is doubly so if one appears to be the only Christian in a family. Sometimes the will force a child to bow but of course no one can anyone to really worship. I might be interested in something about the place which we live. The climate is very much like that in the middle of Texas, only a bit in winter. Wheat, corn, and smaller grains are raised, and tons of peanuts are raised—many shiploads to the coast. Beans are made up—some into big bean cakes, two feet across and about six inches wide, and these are also eaten. They are used both as a food for animals and as a fertilizer. And of course there are nets—just factory after factory with thousands of bound feet working there. Then there is Shantung silk, which is famous. It and lovely emeralds are also exported in quantities. Withal, the people, for the part, are very poor and bid to be still poorer before all fighting is over. There are wars and rumors of wars. Military leaders—each thinking his plans best—and his felt more competent to run the country.

By O. G. Stokely

Efforts of last year toward opening of a road from McLean south to Hedley will be renewed next Monday night at the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce.

In connection with this project, we are informed that Donley county is looking with favor upon the project of erecting a bridge across the Fish at a point eleven miles west of McLean, which would connect a new intersecting road running west toward Clarendon.

Her matters of importance will be presented for consideration which deserving of attention, and a attendance of the membership hereafter in order, which we will include a representative of each business firm in Mc-

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In Valhalla and Out

by George Ethelbert Walsh

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Fishing in idle fashion, from a private dock, Dick Van Ness watches a ship, the Pelican, which he recognizes as the Beacon, his father's yacht before his death and financial reversal forced him to part with it. A man whom he hears a girl who accompanies him address as Mr. Blake, jumps from the yacht. The girl drops her handbag in the stream, and Dick discovers it. Thanking him, she gives him her visiting card. She is Alice Cutler, niece of Stephen Cutler, successful business rival of the elder Van Ness.

CHAPTER II—Dick overhears a conversation between Blake and Captain Brent of the Pelican which gives him the impression that the yacht is bound on a voyage of adventure to an island the name of which he does not hear.

CHAPTER III—Acting on impulse, Dick, footloose and ready for any sort of adventure, remembers a hiding place in the main cabin of the yacht and determines to conceal himself and sail a stowaway—with the party, Stephen Cutler, invalid, comes aboard, with his niece, and the ship sails.

CHAPTER IV—In his retreat Dick overhears conversations between Blake and Captain Brent which appear to denote something sinister. Believing the cabin empty, Dick emerges from hiding and encounters Marie, Alice Cutler's French maid. Getting back quickly, unrecognised, the girl insists she has seen a "ghost," and is ridiculed. The yacht reaches its apparent destination, an island. Dick swims ashore.

CHAPTER V—On the island next day Van Ness witnesses an exchange of mysterious signals which he realizes are between Blake, at Cutler's house, and Captain Brent, on the yacht. He is present, unseen, while Blake and Marie speak in heated terms of things which add to the mystery of the situation. Sleeping in a boathouse near the dock, Dick is discovered by Alice. He admits he was on the yacht, and she reveals the fact that the servants who should have been at the house are mysteriously absent, only her uncle, Stephen Cutler, Deeter Alister, Blake and herself being on the island. Dick's presence is known only to Alice. The yacht sails, leaving the party.

CHAPTER VI—Floating on a life raft, a sailor is assisted to the shore by Van Ness. He asserts he is one of the crew of the Pelican, which is on a reef, fast breaking up, and that he volunteered to swim ashore and seek aid. Neither to Dick nor Alice, who hears the man's story, does it ring true, and Dick is more than ever convinced that some plot, engineered by Blake and involving Stephen Cutler, is afoot.

There was still doubt and suspicion in her eyes when, drawing a deep



"Go On, Please," She Urged When He Stopped.

breath, she added, "Where were you on the yacht, that nobody discovered you?"

"In—in—" he hesitated.

"Go on, please," she urged when he stopped.

"You wouldn't believe me if I told you," he answered, smiling. "It would sound a bit too—too improbable."

"Anything seems probable to me now. Go on."

"Well, it was in a secret compartment that only two persons in all the world know of. If we except the architect and builders."

She looked incredulous, but nodded her head. "Who were the two persons?"

"One was the former owner of the Pelican, and he's dead now."

"Mr. Van Ness, you mean?"

Dick nodded.

"And the other?" she added interrogatively.

"I don't think I'll mention the other's name," he replied, shrugging his shoulders. "Of course, you know it's I. That's sufficient."

"Yes, that's sufficient," she mused thoughtfully. Then raising her eyes to him, she added: "I wonder how you came in possession of the information, if what you tell me is true. I don't suppose you care to tell me."

"No, Miss Cutler, I'd rather not."

CHAPTER VII

Dick avoided the house and its occupants, though he hung around to spy and pick up any stray conversation that he could overhear. He had reached the point where he was willing to play the eavesdropper on the slightest provocation. The mystery of the whole affair puzzled him, and he wished to get the thing straight.

He was an uninvited guest on the island, and he did not intend to make himself a nuisance. There was something wrong up at the house. Mr. Cutler was at no time visible. Whether he was sick and confined to his bed, Dick could not learn.

Mr. Blake frequently came out and scurried around, sometimes alone, and at other times with Miss Cutler. Once Dick saw him with the rescued sailor, talking earnestly. But there was nothing suspicious in this. If the yacht had been wrecked, it would be natural for him to quiz the sailor to get all possible information from him.

Once the three of them walked to the edge of the highest bluff and scanned the ocean for some time. Dick watched them from a screened hiding place. Finally, at an order from Blake, the sailor left and returned to the house.

Blake and Alice remained standing a few moments, the wind tossing and whipping her skirts and golden hair. The man turned occasionally, and while he seemed to be talking to her Dick thought he eyed her greedily.

They sat down on a sheltered rock, still talking and looking seaward. A great desire to creep up behind and listen urged Dick onward, but the venture was too risky.

Suddenly another pair of eyes caught sight of them. Marie, from an upper window of the house, was watching them intently. Dick smiled and shook his head.

"Jealous!" he murmured. "A woman scorned is the worst enemy a man can have. I believe I'll court Marie, for information."

With this decision made, he watched every opportunity to meet her; but she never seemed to leave the house alone. Once he saw her in conversation with the sailor, and from her manner he judged she knew him pretty well. But even that could be explained without much difficulty. All the way down Marie had been free and easy with the crew. She was a natural flirt.

Dick spent the night in a small cave he had chosen for his headquarters. It would be difficult for anyone to find him there, and more difficult to surprise him. He reasoned that the sailor would tell Blake about meeting him, and natural curiosity, if not suspicion, would urge the latter to seek him out. A complete stranger on the lonely island would be quite a curiosity.

Several times through the day, Dick had a feeling that someone was spying on him, watching for him, and following him. Whether it was Blake or the sailor he could not decide, but it made him more cautious.

"I'll have to be constantly on my guard," he said to himself. "If Blake is up to some crime, he'd put me out of the way if he caught me. That sailor's standing in with him."

He was wide awake long before dawn, and, anxious to take his dip in the ocean before anyone else on the island was stirring, he scrambled down the rocks to the beach. Choosing a favorable spot for a swim, he threw off his outer garments and stood ready for the plunge.

Suddenly a distant, muffled hum like the buzzing of a swarm of bees aroused his interest. He stood listening, turning his head this way and that. He looked up and down the face of the cliff, at a loss to explain the intermittent buzzing. After a while his attention was directed to a thick grove of tall trees standing off by themselves on the highest point of the island, some distance away from the house.

"That's a pretty big swarm of bees," he commented, "to make all that noise. I'll take a look in that grove."

Instead of plunging into the surf, he threw on his clothes and walked up the hill. There was a peculiar metallic quality in the intermittent buzzing that had more than awakened Dick's curiosity; it had excited his suspicion.

Therefore, instead of making direct for the grove, he made a circuitous detour which enabled him to keep out of sight of anyone on the summit of the plateau. By scaling the rocks and climbing along ledges he managed to reach the grove from the opposite side.

Once within their shadows he crept from tree to tree, always following the humming as a guide. It seemed much nearer and clearer, but it was still muffled as if coming from a considerable distance.

Dawn was just beginning to streak the east with faint bars of light, but in the grove it was still dark and shadowy. In the half light, Dick stumbled along until he came to a yawning hole that stretched directly across his pathway.

He stood on the very brink of it before he realized its presence. Catching himself with a start, he stepped back and peered down. The hole was a natural fissure or break in the rocks, four or five feet across and twice that distance in length. Its depth was phenomenal in the dim light.

It was not, however, so much the discovery of the hole that startled Dick—for he had stumbled upon many similar breaks in the plateau and along the face of the cliff—as it was the sudden realization that the buzzing he had been following came directly from beneath his feet. Somewhere below, in the dark space yawning before

him, the mysterious, but no longer muffled, noise was rising in sharp staccato wave vibrations.

They were wave vibrations all right. Dick recognized their cause the instant he peered over the brink. They came from a wireless plant concealed below, and it had been only their muffled character, due to the surrounding walls of rocks, that had deceived him before.

It was impossible to see more than a foot or two below the hole, and Dick was unwilling to risk exposure by venturing too near. He sat down on a rock and listened. Familiar as he was with various wireless plants, he was unable to read the messages that the unknown one below was sending through the air.

"It's in code," he mused after a while. "Not much chance of reading it without the key."

Nevertheless, he waited and listened. He had a pretty accurate intuition of the identity of the one below. Blake had spoken of sending instructions to the yacht by wireless, and by rising early for a dip in the ocean Dick had stumbled upon the hidden plant.

From that distance it was more than likely the sounds of the buzzing could not be heard up at the house. The plant was artfully concealed in the cave-like hole, and no one would be apt to stumble upon it accidentally.

He raised his eyes to the mast and merrals. They would of course have to be outside and in clear view. It was growing light rapidly, and the tops of the trees were in sharp silhouette against the sky. But there was no sign of a wireless mast.

A little puzzled, Dick continued to search with his eyes until they suddenly came to a focus on a point midway between two giant trees. A moment later a smile parted his lips. It was all so plain as day. The aerials were stretched from tree to tree, but in such a way that they seemed to blend with the foliage. One would hardly suspect their presence without careful scrutiny even if on the look-out for them.

He nodded his head. "Clever," he murmured. "Blake knows his business." Suddenly he was interrupted from

his reveries by the sharp click of a stone below. The wireless had ceased humming, and someone was climbing out of the hole. Dick had just time to dodge back and hide behind a big tree.

A few moments later Mr. Blake emerged from the cave, and after a few hasty glances around in the dim light he made a hurried exit from the grove. Dick watched him until he disappeared around the back of the house.

"I guess I'll take a look below," he murmured. "Don't think Blake will come back in the daytime. Got a clear coast for investigation."

There were no steps leading down into the crevice; that is, none of man's making; but nature had provided an easy descent, and as the rocks were well worn in places Dick had no difficulty in descending. It required a little skill in the dim light to find his way around when he reached solid bottom. Fifteen feet below the surface, the darkness was greatly intensified.

Dick struck a match and glanced around him. Nothing at first caught his attention, and when the flame went out he scratched another match. This time he saw the wireless in one corner of the cave, partly hidden from view by green boughs that formed a rustic screen in front of it.

Crossing the intervening space, Dick began an examination of it; but without the aid of artificial light he could get only a superficial idea of its power.

"I don't believe it has a radius of more than thirty or forty miles," he mused. "Perhaps less."

He paused to consider. "In that event," he added thoughtfully, "the yacht is laid out very far from here—that is, unless that sailor's story is true about her being wrecked. I doubt it. It's a part of the whole mysterious plot."

He frowned at his inability to piece things together and find a solution. Recalling Alice Cutler's confession that Mr. Blake had assumed all responsibility for the yacht's sudden leaving, he became more puzzled than before.

"I wonder what excuse Blake gave her," he argued with himself. "He must have given a good one or she

would have been suspicious of him. I'll have to find out what he told her." He hesitated between two courses. He felt quite sure Miss Cutler could help him to solve the puzzle, but she distrusted him, and would perhaps resent his inquiries. Marie, her maid, knew more about the mystery than her mistress; but she was in love with Blake, and quite naturally she would not betray him.

"I guess I'll have to go it alone," he added finally, aloud. "But I'll watch this wireless and try to intercept some of Blake's messages. If I can get hold of his code, it will be easy."

He began rummaging around in the dark. There were several old boxes and packing cases stowed in one corner, and Dick began going through their contents. He was using less caution than the circumstances warranted, rattling the papers as he hauled them out to examine.

The noise he made deafened him to a light step creeping up behind him and he was totally unconscious of another in the cave until a quick spring behind startled him. He whirled around just in time to meet the blow of a club directly on his forehead.

(Continued next week)

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

YOU MAY HAVE

PELLAGRA

AND NOT KNOW IT

EARLY SYMPTOMS—Nervousness, stomach trouble, despondency, shortness of breath, burning feet, constipation, brown or roach skin, tingling sensations, smothering spells, diarrhoea, loss of sleep, loss of weight, dizziness or swimming in head, general weakness with loss of energy.

You do not have all these symptoms in the beginning, but if you have any of them YOU MAY HAVE PELLAGRA. It is endorsed by a State Health Department, physicians and hundreds who have taken the treatment. Write for Questionnaire and FREE Brochure.

W. C. ROUNTREE, M. D.
TEXARKANA, TEXAS

ONLY ONE

The "Bridgroom" is a dallying. Just think, now one!

The Bride—"But you get, will you, Melville the one?"

Prof. A. B. Chantry Rutterree attended the at Shamrock evening.

See the steel work splash; a foolproof sale by McLean Hardware Advertisement. lfc

Service

"I keep the honest, service (They taught me at the) Their names are WHAT and WHEN and HOW and WHERE."

WHAT was the Declaration? WHY does the date for the WHEN was the great year? CHOPS built?

HOW can you distinguish? WHERE is Canberra? WHO was the Millroy of the Are these "six men" who Give them an opportunity

WEBSTER'S
NEW INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY

in your home, school, office, club, library. This "Supreme Authority" in all knowledge offers service immediate, constant and worthy. Answers all questions. A century of enlarging, and perfecting, acting care and highest insures accuracy, compactness, authority.

Write for a sample page of the dictionary of Webster and his. Those naming this publication will receive a set of Puckett Maps.

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The Coach \$645

Low in Price

yet has the quality features of high-priced cars

- Touring \$510
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 - Coupe 645
 - Sedan 735
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 - 1/2 Ton Truck (Chassis Only) 395
 - 1 Ton Truck (Chassis Only) 550
- J. O. B. Flint, Michigan

At the lowest price in Chevrolet history, this handsome, rugged coach gives you every quality feature essential to modern motoring satisfaction.

Think of buying, for only \$645, a beautiful Fisher Body closed car, finished in beautiful colors of lasting Duco and offering such quality features as 3-speed transmission, balloon tires, Alemite lubrication, oil and water pumps, and Remy electric starting, lighting and ignition!

Come in! Learn how little it now costs to own and drive a quality closed car of modern design.

Shelburne-Archer Chevrolet Company

McLean, Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST

THE McLEAN NEWS
Published Every Thursday

T. A. LANDERS
Editor and Owner

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MEMBER
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association
National Editorial Association

We are informed that the proposition of a road to Hedley is not a dead issue by any means. The road committee of the Chamber of Commerce is still working on this problem and may have something interesting to report in the near future.

Dr. Walker says he is impressed with our town and nothing is in the way of establishing a sanitarium but a suitable location at reasonable rent. It is to be hoped that satisfactory plans may be worked out in order that we may have such an institution in our midst.

There is a demand for more business buildings in McLean, as well as a steady demand for more dwellings. There appears to be no question but that we are going to get a big boom for oil this year, and many outside firms want to be in on the ground floor. Most any kind of building is paying a good rate of interest on the investment right now, and bids fair to continue to do so for a long time.

Several important matters are to come before the Chamber of Commerce Monday night, and it would be well if everyone interested could be present. The Chamber of Commerce can serve the greatest number acceptably, only in proportion to the attendance at the meetings, for it is only when everyone is present that problems can be worked out satisfactorily to all concerned.

McLean took another forward step when the bonds for the new school building were voted Monday. It would have been a serious thing to have voted this proposition down but as it is, we may expect to go right ahead in making everything in our community count for good. No community can be much better than its churches, school and newspaper, and when any one of these influences fail to measure up to the proper standard the others suffer.

The farm census figures provide much food for thought, in that tenancy in Texas has increased 7.1% since 1920, while farm owners and managers have decreased. There is nothing wrong in being a tenant, but there is something wrong when conditions are such that a tenant cannot grow into a small land owner. We need more farmers who own the soil they use, and not so many land owners who are unable to use their holdings except through tenants, or hired labor.

Municipal owned industries sound good in theory, but do not always work out satisfactorily in practice. Of course, there are some things that the smaller towns cannot hope to have without being municipal owned, as the income would not pay a private company. However, where any private company will agree to furnish service at a fair price, there can be no reason for a municipality to enter the business. No city can expect to make a profit on an industry and try to direct it under antiquated forms of government.

We always have plenty of moisture for a crop each spring, but there is no question but that everyone feels better since the planting season is assured for this year. The wheat farmer is in luck, and if McLean farmers will diversify with the thought of supplying the wheat farmer with the melons and vegetables that he cannot raise on the plains land, it will work out for the best interest of everyone. Cotton is a dangerous crop as a one crop system, but a diversified system of farming has never been known to fail.

In election of state and federal officers it does not make any material difference to us who is elected, but in the election of local officers it may make a big difference. This fact should be borne in mind in all local elections and only those men put in office who

will have the best interest of the people at heart, who will be willing to devote some time to the solution of our problems. Election time is the time for the people to have their say. Criticism at any other time is useless and unwise, but the voice of the people should be heard in no uncertain tones at the polls.

The city of Dallas is making changes in street lines at a cost of \$135,000, that could have been prevented in an early day if the streets had been laid out according to one system, and not as each property owner's opinion dictated. All of the more modern towns have ordinances governing such matters, in order to provide for future growth and for the beautification of the city. McLean has such an ordinance, and a little co-operation with the city officers who have the enforcing of the city laws in charge will do much to keep our town from expensive alterations when we have progressed to the point when we need to make everything conform to what it should be.

The voters will have some choice in the elections this year, as they will not be handed a straight ticket with only enough names to fill the offices. This is but right, as the privilege of writing in different names is of no use, only as a protest against the existing ticket. It usually follows that the men elected have their names on the printed ballot. In the city election there will never be proper representation of every part of town, under the present system of government, until the town is divided into wards and candidates selected from each ward. This is a step that should be advocated by our citizens, if we are not ready to adopt a more modern commission form of city government.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, ETC.

of The McLean News, published weekly at McLean, Texas.
T. A. Landers is the owner, publisher, editor and business manager. Indebtedness, none.
Subscribed and sworn to the 26th day of March, 1926, for April 1st statement as required by Act of Congress of August 24, 1912.

MISS COOK AND MRS. BROWN FORM REAL ESTATE FIRM AT PAMPA

Pampa, March 26.—The News has the pleasure of announcing the formation of a new firm for this rapidly growing city. The new firm will be known as Miss Cook and Mrs. Brown, Realtors, and as the name indicates, will be engaged in the real estate business. The members of this new firm are Mrs. Lela L. Brown, formerly of Beaverton, Ore., where she has been engaged in the retail lumber business, and Miss Ruby Cook, Mrs. Brown had the distinction of being one of the only two women engaged in the retail lumber business. Miss Ruby Cook, sister of Attorney C. C. Cook, is well known throughout this county, having lived in McLean for a number of years. She was president of the Panhandle Panwomen and knows many people in this section. The News welcomes this new enterprise.—Pampa News.

Miss Robbie Howard was in Shamrock for the school exercises Friday evening.

FORMER McLEAN GIRL, MISSIONARY, WRITES

(Continued from First Page)

the government than the others—are still contending for control. And the civilians pay the price. About a year ago Wu pei fu came into Chefoo harbor with three well-armed gun boats and demanded \$50,000. The Chinese Chamber of Commerce got busy and collected the money from the merchants and taxpayers. Then Wu pei fu went on. Had they refused, he would have landed his men and looted the city.

A couple of months ago there was a little fighting in Chefoo and much more expected. So one U. S., one British and two Japanese gun boats rushed to the scene and have been here every since. It is very quiet here just now and everything going on as usual, but there is some fighting in the interior—not so far away—so the boats are staying nearby.

But we will be leaving this war-ridden country pretty soon and returning to America for our first furlough. Just think of it! It seems most too good to be true. We are so anxious to get back home again. And yet it is going to be hard to break up our home here and say good-bye to our foreign and Chinese friends. We have been most happy here and have really enjoyed our work, even if it has been a bit hard at times.

According to our present schedule, we will reach San Francisco on June 25th and McLean about the second week or middle of July. Just in time for the watermelons—I haven't had a good watermelon or cantaloupe since I left the States (ordered seeds from the home land and tried to grow them several times but failed).

We shall be very busy for the next three months closing up our work and getting everything ready to leave. So good-bye until I see you.

Sincerely yours,
MINNIE FOSTER MOORE.

A. C. Donnell and W. E. Neighbors were here this week looking for a location for a produce house and feeding plant. Mr. Neighbors with the Oklahoma wholesale Butter and Produce Co. of Elk City.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement t/c

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of Democratic Primary, July 24, 1926.

For County Judge:
T. M. WOLFE
A. C. HUSTED

For County Attorney:
JOHN F. STUDER

For County and District Clerk:
CHARLIE THUT

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
JOHNNIE R. BACK
E. S. GRAVES
A. V. (CAL) CALAWAY

For Tax Assessor:
F. E. LEECH

For County Treasurer:
MIRIAM WILSON

For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:
S. R. KENNEDY
M. D. BENTLEY
M. M. NEWMAN

Subject to City Election to be held April 6, 1926.

For City Secretary:
JAS. F. HEASLEY
S. A. COBB
HERMAN LEE

WALL PAPER

I have just received a shipment of new styles in wall paper. Get my prices before you order.

C. S. RICE

VULCANIZING



Tires and Tubes
Second hand Casings for Sale
Soldering Done

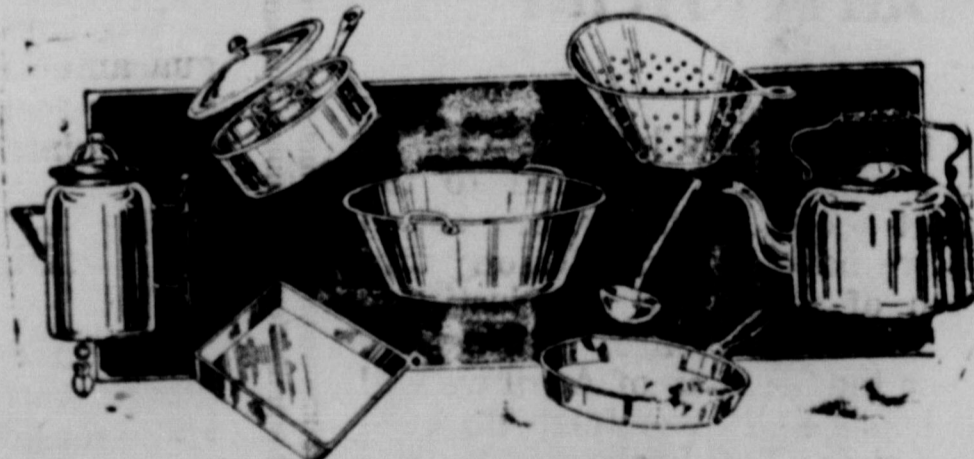
All Work Guaranteed
McLean Vulcanizing Shop
Preston & Irvin, Props.

**Nofade
Shirts for Men**

Guaranteed not to fade from wash or perspiration. If one does we will give you a new shirt without charge.

We have them in all colors, and the price is no higher than for any other good shirt.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.
Phone Fifty



49c & 69c Aluminum Sale

Now Going on

Your Choice While Sale Lasts
Only 49c and 69c

McLean Hardware Co.

COUNTY MEET POSTPONED UNTIL NEXT WEEK

The county U. L. L. meet, which was to be held at Pampa this week has been postponed until Friday and Saturday of next week on account of the bad condition of the roads.

Editor Castleberry of the Texola (Okla.) Tribune visited in McLean Saturday, enroute to Panhandle, where he has accepted a position with the Herald.

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

NOTICE

Let me save you money on your shoes and harness. Be sure and see our \$4.50 Oxford.

CECIL BIBLE

TEXHOMA KEROSENE

is of the same high grade as Texhoma gasoline.

Phone 131 for quick service.

L. L. ROGERS, Agent
Texhoma Oil and Refining Co.
McLean, Texas



**Bathroom
Fixtures**

We can undoubtedly save you money on bathroom equipment.

Our stock of fixtures includes the best and most reliable makes. And it is complete in every detail—bath tubs, lavatories, sanitary closets, all kinds of water heaters, towel racks, soap dishes, tooth brush and tumbler holders, and everything needed in bathroom fixtures.

We make quick, careful and thorough installation and are sure we can please you. We also do anything in the sheet metal line. Phone, or call and talk it over with us.

McLean and Plumbing Shop

Tom Hollis

D. L. Hollis

**Coffees
with Rich Flavors**

Start the day right for the entire family by serving our delicious coffee for breakfast.

The delightful aroma and flavor makes every meal a feast.

We carry most all standard brands, but we especially recommend our Liberty brand. Here is a coffee you will like. You can buy it with a beautiful premium in each three pound can, or without premium, as you prefer.

Try a can on your next order.

Telephone 23.

McLean Supply Co.

CHAS. LESTER, Manager

Thursday, April 1, 1926

Use of advertising and selling advertising on its hundreds of productions. This automobile coach travels over the entire United States, covering an area of thousands of miles.

TEXAS 1925 FARM CENSUS

Washington, D. C., March 23.—The following statement gives some of the most important figures from the 1925 farm census for the State of Texas, with comparative data for 1920. Summaries have already been issued for each of the counties of the State. The figures for 1925 are preliminary and subject to correction.

1925—1920	
Number of farms	465,642—436,033
Operated by:	
White farmers	388,917—357,249
Colored farmers	81,725—78,784
Owners	182,973—201,210
Managers	1,447—2,514
Tenants	281,222—232,309
Per cent operated by tenants	60.4—53.3
Farm values:	
Land and	
Bldgs.	3,055,993,531—3,700,173,319
Land	2,634,386,812—3,245,208,649
Bldgs.	421,106,719—454,964,670
Average value of land and buildings:	
Per farm	6,563—8,486
Per acre	27.83—32.45
Livestock on farms:	
Horses	841,247—991,362
Mules	1,022,987—845,932
Cattle	5,800,981—6,156,715
E. of cows	2,358,461—2,181,359
Other beef cattle	2,227,905—2,511,649
Dairy cows	731,203—833,586
Other dairy cattle	483,412—630,121
Swine	1,168,981—2,225,558
Breeding sows	151,317—389,664
Farm sows	199,798,247—114,020,621
Crop land, 1924—29,512,202	
Harvested—21,112,153	
Crop failure—1,335,660	
Fallow or idle—1,064,384	
Pasture, 1924—75,502,350	
Flowable—14,668,367	
Woodland—17,180,001	
Other—43,653,982	
Woodland not pastured—1,590,250	
All other land—3,193,445	
Average acreage per farm	235.8—261.5

A FABLE—YET TRUE

A man was one day hunting in a forest. A terrible storm came up. He looked about for shelter, but there was none. It began to rain in torrents. So he crawled into a hollow log. It fitted snugly. The rain lasted for hours. The water soaked through the wood. The log began to contract. When the storm was over the man could not get out.

He strained himself with all his might. But the log held tight. Exhausted, he gave up. He knew he would starve to death.

Like a drowning man, he saw his whole life flash before him, especially his mistakes. Suddenly he remembered that he had not taken his home paper. That made him feel so small that he was able to crawl out of the log without difficulty.

THE RESTLESS SEX

There is a peculiar lack of contentment among girls today. I'm not talking about the so-called "jazz mad flappers." Perhaps there are not so many of them as people would have us believe. However, eager they may be for amusement, girls are taking their work and their studies quite seriously. Comparatively few of them study now for a purely cultural training as they used to. Most of them are preparing themselves for some sort of a career. And there, I believe, is the crux of the matter.

They are trying to make a career take the place of everything else in life. They are trying to substitute it for a husband and a home—and the fact remains that they are women. They have all the emotional, physical and spiritual needs of all the women of the past

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

D. C. CHRISTOPHER

McLean Filling Station

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

Floyd Phillips, Mgr.

generations that have produced them. Too often they sacrifice the fulfillment of these needs to achieve intellectual ambitions—sometimes economic necessities—in a career. Realization that this does not work comes too late. Marriage is put off too long or altogether. No human being can deny biological facts with impunity. Discontent, loneliness—an undefined reaching—often brings about a pathological condition of which the young woman is probably unaware, but which does not make for the best of real living.

To be sure, one does not see it so much in the undergraduate students—they are still too young—but it is a factor that is pitifully evident in the young women—even many of the older women—who come back for additional work in the graduate school. There is nothing more tragic than starved womanhood—especially when it is young and vital and full of beautiful potentialities. Don't think I am objecting to careers—self-expression—individualism—or whatever you want to call it. But there is no reason why young women and young men should not achieve that very thing together as husband and wife and at the same time have each other and a home. If a girl's career involves self-support, that fact in itself should make for an early marriage, since the financial question that so frequently embarrasses a young man is solved. Every human being needs to know the meaning of self-sacrifice for another before a spiritual contentment can be reached—and even an unhappy marriage gives that—possibly in the form of a disguised blessing.—Mrs. Juliana S. Haskell, Ph. D., advisor to women of the Graduate College at Columbia University in "Success" Magazine.

WANTED TO KNOW

Red in the face with hurry and excitement, John rushed into the police station and exclaimed:

"They say you have caught the man who broke into our house the night before last?"

"Yes," replied the sergeant. "Do you want to see him?"

"Do I want to?" replied the burglar's victim. "I want to know how he got into the house without waking the wife. I've been trying to do that for the last ten years."

"COOK PORK WELL" U. S. EXPERTS ADVISE

Raw or improperly cooked pork and pork products may cause the serious and often fatal disease, trichinosis. This warning is issued by specialists of the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture, especially to persons who are in the habit of eating raw or insufficiently cooked pork products, including sausage containing raw or dried pork meat and intended to be eaten uncooked.

Recent reports received from several sources by the department indicate that a number of cases of illness and deaths have resulted from trichinosis. This disease, because of the similarity of the symptoms, is often mistaken for typhoid fever. Trichinosis is painful as well as dangerous, and often affects all members of a family who have eaten raw, poorly cured or insufficiently cooked pork. The ailment is caused by very minute parasites known as trichinae, but a temperature of 140 degrees F. or higher renders the pork harmless.

Following are simple rules of food hygiene endorsed by Federal specialists: Cook pork well. A practical rule is to cook pork until the meat has lost its red color throughout all portions, or at least until the fluids of the meat have become more or less jellied. Federally inspected pork products of a kind prepared customarily to be eaten without cooking are safe, since the inspectors require that all pork muscle tissue entering into such inspected products be subjected to a temperature sufficient to destroy all live trichinae.

Messrs. Dwight Upham and Hansel Christian, Misses Thelma Gatlin and Sallie Campbell attended the basketball game at Shamrock Friday night.

INSURANCE

Fire, Hail, Tornado Health, Accident

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

Haynes & Ledbetter
Office Theatre Building

BEFORE BAKING

Before you start your usual baking for the week, why not take the time to come here and see how much easier and more economical you can buy what you want instead of making it yourself.

McLEAN BAKERY

H. H. LEE, Proprietor



The Carryola Flapper

The prettiest portable talking machine you ever saw. It plays like a cabinet model, and there's a reason. Records are carried in the machine. Let us demonstrate.

McCormack Bros.
Shamrock, Texas

"The Wanderer"

The most spectacular picture since "The Ten Commandments." The story of the Prodigal Son—the Bible's greatest romance living vividly through the magic of the screen. The fall of Babylon in its terrible reality! See the lovely Babylonian temptress! This picture has everything—color, romance (two kinds), mother love, appeal. The settings are unbelievably beautiful. **Wednesday and Thursday nights, April 7 and 8.**

"LET'S GO GALLAGER," with Tom Tyler, Friday night and Saturday Matinee, April 2 and 3.
Bebe Daniels in "LOVE IN QUARANTINE" Monday and Tuesday nights, April 5 and 6.

Legion Theatre

C. E. Truitt, Mgr. McLean, Texas

WHEN I GET TIME

I'll wield a golden Midas touch; I'll pay my debts from A to Z; Niagara Falls I sure will see; I'll buy a nifty runabout; I'll waik a lot—I'm getting stout; I'll go and see Aunt Minnie's folks; I'll learn a dozen brand-new jokes; I'll paint the garage, mend the walk; And read that book, "How Statesmen Talk;" I'll turn to play the harp and flute, And quail upon the wing to shoot; Like poets perched on heights sublime, Just through a mastery or rhyme, To dizzy altitudes I'll climb— Now now, but soon—"when I get time."

—George F. Paul.

THE WRONG THING

Mary—"Did you say, 'This is so sudden' when Jack proposed to you?"

May—"No; I intended to, but I was so flustered I forgot and said 'At last!' instead."

Dr. and Mrs. E. V. Walker of Quail were pleasant callers at the News office one day last week. The doctor ordered his name added to our list of subscribers.

Watch Repairing

We Pay Postage Both Ways

Quick Service Reasonable Rates

McCormack Bros.
Shamrock, Texas

Leave Work at Shell's Pharmacy or Send Direct

Cleaning and Pressing

Let us have your next order for cleaning and pressing. Work called for and delivered in city limits. All work guaranteed. Made-to-order suits and shirts look better and fit better. Buy here. Telephone 216.

City Tailor Shop
Floyd Andrews, Owner

MEAN THING!

They sat at the table, he and she, and gazed into each other's eyes, what time he mechanically consumed the food which was set before him.

"Ah," she said, "I'm glad you like it. Mother says there are only two things I make properly—potato salad and marmalade tart." "Indeed!" said he, "and which is this?"

Miss Lois Clement was in Shamrock for the basketball game Friday night.

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

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

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

V. H. MOORE Auctioneer

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

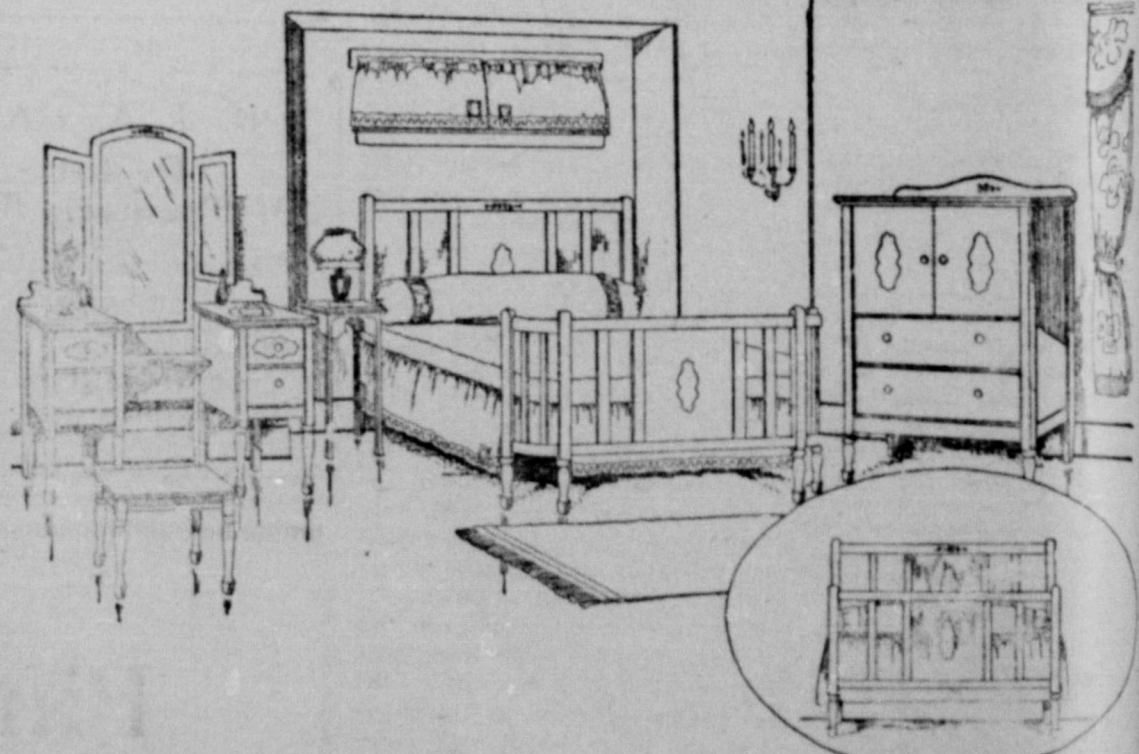
DON'T let your Old Line Insurance Policy lapse.

NOBODY who is unable to maintain a reasonable amount of old line life insurance, should spend money on non-essentials.

PERHAPS from a business standpoint you have not considered its importance, or possibly you have not understood the extent of the provisions contained in your policy for the protection of your estate. A POLICY to fit your particular case is supplied by the Southwestern Life Insurance Company, at Dallas, Texas.

The benefit of any information I may have to help you is yours for the asking. Phone for appointment or come to see me.

O. G. STOKELY, Agent



When Planning Your Bedroom

An easy way in which to choose the furniture for your bedroom is to come and let our stock offer you suggestions. Many designs ready for your approval.

Plant Watermelons

Diversification should be the farmer's plan this year, and watermelons play an important part. We have the improved Tom Watson hand-picked seed from the largest melon shipping point in the U. S. We also have the promise of a track buyer from the largest buying firm in Texas, if enough acreage is planted here. Melons and garden truck, a cow, sow and a few hens, in place of all one crop, will mean money for the farmer. Don't wait until planting time to order needed repairs for your implements.

WE FURNISH THE HOME COMPLETE

Hamilton-McGowen Hardware and Furniture Company

Claud McGowen, Mgr.