

Telephone System to Be Improved Business Confidence Address Made Before Lions Club

Confidence in Business is Present Need

Businessmen Told to Keep Optimistic Attitude

That every cloud has a lining and that this country never failed to come out of every depression successfully, L. G. Davidson, manager of the Southwest Telephone Co. of Frederick, Okla., made an inspirational address to the Lions at this week's luncheon held at the base of the auditorium of the First Baptist church Tuesday.

Davidson was present upon invitation of the club in the interest of Business Confidence Week sponsored by the Lions International. He said that the present depression is caused by a lack of confidence and mental attitude toward business. "We should have an optimistic attitude toward business and stay so busy today that we will have no time to think of our troubles. We are not hurt as we think we are; we have never had it so bad as we think this, and this one will be forgotten before the end of the year."

Davidson said that most everyone has seen conditions as bad as the present that are forgotten, and we need to talk the bright future that is bound to come, rather than dwelling upon present conditions. He said that any town can count itself as having a service club in it. The purpose of the service club is to make the community a better place in which to live and it would be good to see a service club in town lined up with the service club. If the Lions club is too large, another club should be organized.

Davidson was presented by Sherman White, and compliments were passed upon his address before adjournment. Twister T. W. Gilstrap was very active, collecting \$1.30 in contributions. Present were: President Boyd B. F. Gray, C. S. Doolen, Caldwell, Witt Springer, Bryan E. L. Sitter, G. C. Boswell, A. B. Bingham, L. G. Davidson, T. A. Landers, T. W. Gilstrap, Arthur Erwin, A. J. Tillery, Williams, John Cooper, A. A. Rice, M. D. Bentley, Cobb and Sherman White.

WIGGLY IMPROVES

Wiggly has had a force of work building new shelving and rearranging the stock this week. It will be found in its exact place on the shelves. Boston Bros. say there is a psychological arrangement of stock in the McLean store is now brought in line with their other stores. Market has shared in the improvement, another display added, and the general appearance bettered. Wiggly's advertisement contains bargains than usual this week on another page.

FACULTY PLAY POSTPONED

The faculty play that was for Friday night has been postponed until a later date, possibly 21. Full announcement will be in a later issue of The News.

A. Strandberg and Miss Howard were Wheeler visitors Tuesday.

P. T. A. Program Pleases Large Audience Friday

One hundred fifty-seven parents, teachers, and children co-operated in observing the 21st anniversary of the founding of the Texas Congress of Parents and Teachers, Friday evening, Oct. 17, at the high school auditorium.

Mrs. O. E. Lochridge was special chairman for the evening, and, assisted by Mrs. Jim Back, planned an evening's program which proved to be both interesting and instructive.

The invocation was given by Rev. B. W. Wilkins. A humorous reading, depicting the trials of a young boy, was given by Verne Harris. Girls from the grade school formed the letter "T" on the stage and sang a very appropriate song about the Texas schools. A piano duet by Lola Ruth Stanfield and Lois Kirby was rendered in a very pleasing manner. Mrs. Cecil G. Goff contributed two lovely vocal numbers which were enjoyed by all. A male quartet, composed of Wayland Floyd, S. R. Jones, B. W. Wilkins and Buford Reed, was compelled to respond to an encore.

Mrs. R. L. Appling, president of the local P. T. A., in an inspiring address, brought greetings from Mrs. Ella Carruthers Porter, founder of the Texas P. T. A., and urged a greater co-operation of home, church and school for the upbuilding of childhood. A. R. McHaney explained the plans of the state P. T. A. in regard to extension work. Music by the high school orchestra was enjoyed at intervals during the evening.

Refreshments of doughnuts, hot coffee and cocoa were served in the foods laboratory by the social committee. This committee deserves special mention for the splendid way in which they made all enjoy this hour—which was indeed a social hour. Mrs. Loyse Caldwell, chairman, was ably assisted by the following: Mesdames W. E. Bogan, O. E. Lochridge, B. Gerard, J. H. Bodine, Bryant Henry, W. L. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. McHaney, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Appling, Mr. and Mrs. Reep Landers, and Loyse Caldwell.

Refreshments were served to all present, courtesy of Mesdames Wib Fowler, John Back, Alvah Christian, L. L. Morse, J. S. Howard, Rish Phillips, Kid McCoy, McLean Mercantile, Puckett's Grocery, M. System, Caldwell Bakery, Cobb's Variety Store, Hibler's Dairy, Home Economics girls and others.

A free will offering was taken to be used by the state organization for extension work.

McLEAN GINS REPORT 1300 BALES COTTON

Some 1300 bales of cotton have been ginned at the local gins this season. Seventy per cent of the cotton has been shipped to the farm board, the local average price for the season being around 8 1/2 cents per pound.

NEW MEAT MARKET AT "M" SYSTEM

A new meat market will open Saturday at the "M" System grocery, owned and managed by J. E. Peters and O. L. Graham.

Mr. Peters has recently been manager of the McLean Market. The "M" System will hold their formal opening Saturday, full announcement of which is on another page.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph R. Thomas and Miss Myrtle Miller of Pampa are attending the district meeting of county and home demonstration agents at San Angelo.

TAXES TAKE SIXTEEN PER CENT OF EVERY DOLLAR

(A worthwhile editorial selected by the National Editorial Association) Speaking of taxes—and who is not?—the tax collector now demands from each of us one day's labor out of each week. All of us, men, women and children, earn yearly around 80 billion dollars. Our tax bill is nearly 13 billion—one-sixth of our total earning capacity. Look at our taxes in another way: One person out of 11 who are gainfully employed is a public employee. Not so long ago we required only one person out of each 22 to perform the services which we demand of government. A few more of our demands, and it will be one out of ten; then one out of nine, and so on and on. When will we stop saying, "The government ought to do this, and that, and the other thing?"

Most people think the corporations and the rich pay the taxes. This fallacy, more than any other single thing, is responsible for our increasing tax burden. I once observed how skillfully one million dollars was extracted from a state legislature by the argument that most of the money would be paid by the railroads, anyway. The state, the argument ran, would be getting a dollar's worth of university buildings for 50 cents.

But the naked truth is that every man and woman who ate a meal in that state, who bought a suit of clothes, or who lived in a house, helped to pay the dollars which the legislators thought they were taking out of the hide of the railroads.

The railroads simply collected it from the people who shipped freight or bought goods which someone else had shipped.

Another fallacy is that everything from the government is free. Free seeds, it used to be; now free publications, free advice, free help, free this and that. Such a ghastly joke! There is no such thing as free government, any more than there is free rent, free clothing or free groceries. Government cost real money. Every self-supporting citizen shares his income with the million-odd men and women now on government pay rolls.

A gentleman, visiting Washington, hired an old darky to drive him around to see the sights. The darky grew enthusiastic. He waved his arm at the Botanical Gardens, the museums, the parks and monuments, and said to my friend, "Jest think! It's all free. It don't cost nothin'. The government pays for it."

Taxes are hidden in everything we buy. The landlord passes on part of his taxes in the bill for our rent; the baker wraps them up with the bread he sells us. The insurance company includes them in its premiums. Bills from the butcher and milkman include a tax as surely as if the postman brought a notice from the tax office.

Business is interested in reducing taxes, not alone selfishly, because business, after all, simply collects taxes from the consumers of things. Business sees money wasted which might be used by individuals to get those things which would give greater happiness and contentment—house furnishings, or a trip to Europe, a new carpet sweeper, or a set of books. Business sees clearly that it is the consumer of things who pays, and because that consumer does not know that he pays, that he is apt to advocate and urge an expenditure which he would never favor if he knew that it was to be paid out of his pocket.

When the individual understands clearly that he pays the bill, he will consider more carefully increased government appropriations and services. If each man who signs a petition or writes a letter to a congressman or state legislator, urging a public expenditure, were required by law to enclose his check for his part of the expense, there would be sharper scrutiny of such proposed activities.—Merle Thorpe, editor Nation's Business.

4-H PANTRY DEMONSTRATION

The McLean Home Demonstration Club met at the home of Mrs. S. L. Montgomery on Friday of last week. One hundred invited guests were met at the door by the receiving committee, where they were asked to register. After a short interval of jokes and fun, the meeting was called to order by the president. The club prayer was offered by Mrs. Scott Johnston, after which a short program was given.

The president, Mrs. Montgomery, being also the 4-H pantry demonstrator, gave the story of her 4-H pantry in a very able and interesting manner. Special attention of each guest was called to the splendid chart of the work done by the club this year. The guests were then escorted to Mrs. Montgomery's 4-H pantry, which is quite an inspiration to each member of the club.

This pantry contains 617 quarts of various kinds of fruit, vegetables, pickles, relishes, meats, etc., valued at \$257.82. This is only one member's work, each 4-H member having her own pantry to compare with this one. After inspecting the pantry the guests were invited to the dining room and served delicious refreshments of punch and cake by Mrs. D. A. Davis and Mrs. Byrd Guill.

The club members feel their inability to express their appreciation of the work done and the wonderful assistance rendered by Home Demonstration Agent Miss Myrtle Miller.

Below is a list of the work in Mrs. Montgomery's 4-H pantry: 153 qts. fruit, 56 qts. juices, 51 qts. leafy green vegetables, 75 qts. starchy vegetables, 56 1/2 qts. other vegetables, 73 qts. tomatoes, 74 qts. beef, 26 1/2 qts. pickles and relishes, 4 qts. jellies and jams, 23 qts. whole grain wheat, 10 lbs. dried vegetables. 617 quarts total.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Guill visited Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Dunkle at Hereford Sunday.

THE COTTON SITUATION

By J. E. Lynch

During the past week the cotton market displayed rather steady strength in the face of weakness of other markets. The price is some few points above the late September market, which was the lowest since 1914. Conditions seem to be improving, and there is room for hope that values will turn from this level. Exports are gaining on those of last year. Clearances from August 1st to Oct. 1st were 200,000 over that of last season. The sales of American cotton in Liverpool are reported fairly large. The market has been laboring under the influence of excessive total supplies—a world-wide depression—and the usual heavy fall movement, with spinners taking 850,000 bales less than at the same date last season, with the greatest reduction in this country where domestic mills have taken 620,000 bales less than last year. It is possible that the farm board through their holdings will reduce the load until evidence begins to appear that low prices will cause acreage reduction another year, which brings about the fact that laws of supply and demand effect their own cure.

C. M. STONE AND CO. SALE OPENS FRIDAY

C. M. Stone and Co.'s big sale opens tomorrow (Friday), with everything in their \$35,000 stock reduced 7 1/2 per cent. According to H. W. Brooks, manager of the store, this is a sale that will pay everyone to attend.

The News designed and printed the big double page circulars for the sale, and a full announcement will be found in the advertising columns of this issue.

Mesdames John Haynes, Roy Campbell and E. E. Dishman were Shamrock visitors Tuesday.

Dr. Webb to Speak Here Sunday, 3:30

Dr. Atticus Webb of Dallas will speak at the First Baptist church Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, according to an arrangement with the pastors of the city.

Dr. Webb will speak in the cause of temperance. He is well known throughout the state as an able authority on this question, never dealing in abuse or partisan politics, but his messages are replete with information that illustrate his subject.

Two large United States flags will be donated by the Anti-Saloon League of Texas to the rooms in the high and grade schools that receive the largest vote from the adults present during the services, and a flag presentation ceremony will be given in connection with the afternoon's program. Pupils of the schools have received tickets advertising the program, which they will distribute before the time of the services.

JOIN THE RED CROSS

By M. D. Bentley, Local Chairman

The service to humanity through the American Red Cross has become so large a part of our American life that everyone in the entire country who can afford a dollar a year membership should make this contribution to this great cause.

This year I am very anxious thru the Red Cross membership to be able to establish the services of a trained nurse in our public schools for at least three months. This is a service that is very much needed, and certainly should be carried out during the present session of school. A close contact with our faculty will convince the skeptical in this regard.

One thing I wish to stress in this connection is that only 50c of each membership goes to headquarters. The rest remains in our local treasury. There are four kinds of membership: Annual, \$1; Contributing, \$5; Sustaining, \$10; and Supporting, \$25. Of either membership only 50c goes to headquarters, and the rest remains at home. So I wish to urge everyone who can afford a supporting membership to please take one or more, and \$24.50 of it will go toward establishing this very much needed work above mentioned, which means so much to the health of our children, both mentally and physically.

The Red Cross is supported only by voluntary membership. Let's all co-operate in putting over this drive in the customary big way for McLean.

EMBROIDERY CLUB AT POT LUCK SUPPER

The members of the Embroidery Club entertained their husbands with a pot luck chicken supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Dishman Friday evening. Mrs. Dishman and Mrs. Roy Campbell acted as hostesses. Following the supper, a number of old fashioned games were indulged in, many of them being games played in childhood. All reported a most enjoyable time.

Among those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Chas. E. Coke, Byrd Guill, C. A. Strandberg, Donald Beall, L. F. Coffey, Curg Williams, S. D. Shelburne, D. C. Carpenter, H. C. Rippey, Sherman White, J. S. Doolen, Bob Black, Roy Campbell, E. E. Dishman; Mesdames J. E. Lynch, Wood Hindman, and Miss Ruby Cook.

ARMISTICE DAY PROGRAM

The local American Legion Post is planning a full program for Armistice Day. It is expected that the stores will be asked to close and a football game will probably be staged in the afternoon.

Telephone Co. Plans Complete Rebuilding Job

Davidson Talks to Committee about Phone Plans

The Southwest Telephone Co. plans a complete rebuilding of the McLean system the latter part of this year or the first of next, according to a statement made by Manager L. G. Davidson of Frederick, Okla., to a committee of McLean business men Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Davidson said the remodeling of the McLean system was placed in this year's improvement budget early in the year, but so many other towns had work that needed to be done worse than here that the work here had been delayed. However, he insisted that when the McLean plant is finally overhauled and rebuilt, it will be done on a basis of the town's normal growth for the next ten years and would be fully ample to take care of all needs during that period. It is planned to have permanent cable lines into the switchboard large enough to take care of the needs of McLean for many years, doing away with open wire leads, as is the practice at present.

Mr. Davidson said that the present equipment is running at full capacity and the new improvements are needed for further growth.

The matter of a fire alarm switch at the exchange was mentioned, and it was agreed that the telephone company would be glad to give this extra service, if the practice of curiosity seekers calls be discontinued.

"All fires are the same size at the start," said Mr. Davidson, "the problem being to get the department at the fire as quickly as possible, and all curiosity calls just mean added delay in calling the members of the department." Calling each member has been a part of the service offered by the telephone company, and they also agree to call the owner, if a home burns during business hours; all this service being done as quickly as calls can be put through.

In regard to improving the service, Mr. Davidson said that his company had acquired so many plants in so short a time and so many of them were in bad condition, that it had been impossible to get every plant in the proper shape as soon as they would have liked.

EASTERN STAR PLAY ATTRACTS GOOD CROWD

A good sized crowd attended the play given by the Eastern Star at the high school auditorium Tuesday evening.

The players showed careful preparation of their parts and adapted themselves to the different situations in a professional manner.

Members of the cast were: Mrs. Roy Campbell, Mrs. W. P. Rogers, Mrs. E. E. Dishman, Miss Pauline Smith, Miss Gorda Lou Haynes, Messrs. W. E. Bogan, Curg Williams, Alton Smith, Norvin Ashby and Marvin Gardner.

Musical numbers were furnished by the high school orchestra, Miss Ruby Cook, Mrs. L. Sligar, B. W. Wilkins and Evan L. Sitter sang a quartet between acts, and Miss Jewel Shaw and Mrs. Frank Bidwell sang a duet. Both vocal numbers were encored.

Miss Ruby Cook expressed appreciation of the lodge for all who assisted in putting over the program.

THE HANDSOME MAN

A tale delicious in humor and romantic qualities and sparkling with youth, love and adventure, begins in this issue of The News. Turn to the inside back page and begin this fine serial.

THE MAZAROFF MYSTERY

by J. S. Fletcher

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

W. N. U. Service
(© by Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.)

"She's had accomplices here in London, in that Harrow road affair, without doubt," he answered. "May be the brother she spoke of to Mrs. Elphinstone and Miss Merchison. But as to an accomplice in the Mazaroff business—now! If she had—"

He paused there and remained silent so long that at last I asked him what he was thinking about.

"I was thinking this," he answered slowly. "This—that if this woman Murdoch really murdered Mazaroff and had an accomplice, and if Murdoch is the woman who booked two passages for New Zealand this afternoon, and if—it's all if, you see—if the second passage is for the accomplice, why, then, we're probably going to have a very astounding surprise and revelation! But as I say, it's all ifs."

We got out of the cab at the corner of York road and walked quickly toward the big station. Before we were half way up the incline we met Cottingley. He was lounging along with his hands in his trousers pockets and a cigarette hanging loosely from the corner of his queer mouth, and he looked as phlegmatic and unconcerned as ever.

"Thought you'd come this way," he said as we passed. "You're in good time—twenty-five minutes yet. I should say she—they, I mean—ll not turn up till the last thing. And all's ready. The only thing is, if this woman is the woman we think—Murdoch—who can recognize her, positively?"

"Mr. Holt can," answered Maythorne.

Cottingley regarded me with speculative eyes—I fear I was not of any great account in his opinion.

"Knows her?" he asked.

"I know her!" I answered.

Without another word he turned on his heel toward the front of the station.

"What'll be done is this," he said, walking between us. "The Southampton train leaves Number Four platform ten o'clock precisely. I've got two thoroughly dependable men from the Yard—had to go there and tell 'em everything, of course, if I meant to do any good—and they and I'll be on the platform. She'll not know us. Now then, is there any fear of her knowing either of you?"

"The strong presumption," replied Maythorne, "is that she'll know us both."

"Very well," said Cottingley. "Then, this is what we do. I've already, with the detectives, given the tip to the railway authorities—that there may be an important arrest, d'ye see? Now, I'm going to post you two just within the barrier, where you can't be seen. You'll keep there till the passengers begin coming through for the train. I shall be close by—the detectives'll be a yard or two further on, in touch with me; there'll also be two or three railway police about, in case there's any bother. Now if Mr. Holt there recognizes this Murdoch woman, he'll signal to me by lifting his hat the instant she passes him—and you can leave the rest. The only other thing is that if we make the arrest, I've arranged with the station people that the detectives are to hurry her off to a little office on the platform—you follow."

"All clear!" said Maythorne. "We've got you, Cottingley."

We passed into the big brilliantly lighted station. Even at that late hour of the evening it was crowded. Cottingley moved swiftly ahead of us through the groups, passed us through a barrier with a whispered word to the man in charge, and, suddenly twisting to his left, ushered us behind a high wooden partition, a few yards away from the gate whereat tickets were punched. There was a dark cavernous recess there; he signed to us to step in.

"Remember!" he said. "If it's the woman we want—up with your hat! But—be sure!"

He swung on his heel, moved off into the light of the big lamps above the platform, and, pulling out his cigarette case, began to smoke, looting idly about. A few yards away two solidly built men, who, from their outward appearance might have been highly respectable citizens going home late to their suburban residences after a day's business in the city, stood, looting, too. But as they chatted together, I saw that their eyes were not long away from Cottingley, nor from the barrier, nor from the gloomy recess in which Maythorne and I waited.

That waiting was about as big a trial of my nerves as I had gone through—since I heard the last shots fired in Flanders. Folk came streaming in upon the platform; porters went by with piles of luggage; there were all the scenes and sounds, hurrying and bustling, incidental to the departure of a big express bound for

a great shipping center. But what we waited for—I with straining eyes and throbbing nerves—was long in coming. Across the broad expanse of station, above some far-distant platform, hung a clock—I could not avoid an occasional glance at it. Never, surely, had the hands of a clock moved more slowly! Twenty minutes to ten. Fifteen minutes to ten. Ten minutes to ten. Five—four—three . . .

"Holt!" whispered Maythorne.

"Sharp, now! Is this she?"

A woman was just coming through the barrier—a tall, slim woman, of



A Woman Was Just Coming Through the Barrier—A Tall, Slim Woman, of Erect, Easy Carriage.

erect, easy carriage. By her side was another woman, slighter in height, of fuller figure, and heavily veiled. I could not see her face, but the face of the taller woman was that which I had seen two or three times in the big kitchen at the Woodcock. A second later she and her companion, each carrying a substantial-sized valise, had passed the ticket puncher and come full into the light. I had no doubt then, and my hand went up to the brim of my hat as if a machine had moved it.

"Come on!" said Maythorne. "Now for it! But—who's the other?"

The two women were being hurried into a third-class compartment by an already impatient guard as the two detectives, some railway policemen, Cottingley, and Maythorne and I closed round them. One of the detectives laid a hand on the taller woman's arm . . .

It was the first time in my life that I had ever seen an arrest, and I was amazed at the quickness, the dexterity, the absence of fuss, in it. We had the two women into the little office close by, and the door locked, and the blinds drawn, before I had realized what was happening—as the key turned in the door I heard the whistle of the guard and the shriek of the engine as the ten o'clock sped out to time. And then I turned . . . to answer a question.

"That's Alison Murdoch—yes!" I said. "Yes—without doubt."

The senior detective turned to the other woman. She was leaning against a table; her breath was coming in short, sharp gasps; her whole frame trembled.

"Take off that veil!" snapped the detective. "Come on, now!"

We stood staring intently as the woman lifted a hand and diverted herself of the thick veiling that had completely obscured her features. It fell aside—and it was from Maythorne, usually so cool and collected, that the first excited exclamation broke:

"Good G—d! Mrs. Musgrave!"

Mrs. Musgrave burst into tears and turned on Alison Murdoch, who stood close by, grim and defiant.

"You said it would be all right!" she wailed reproachfully. "You swore to me that we were safe, this way! You said and said again that there wasn't the least chance of 'em catching us—"

"Hold your tongue, you fool!" snapped Alison Murdoch.

I stood by, sick, wondering, while Cottingley, under the detectives' supervision, unlocked the women's valises and turned out their contents. There was money there in a surprising quantity—bank notes that had been Mazaroff's, of course—and there were diamonds, and Mazaroff's personal properties. And in Alison Murdoch's valise there was a gold hunter watch, within which was an inscription to the effect that it was a present to James Bownas from his colleagues . . .

"There's always something that these people forget," remarked Maythorne, when a quarter of an hour later, he and I were driving back to Short's hotel. "Or, rather, always some absolutely idiotic mistake they make. If Alison Murdoch hadn't thrown that will into the Elphinstones' library, it would have been hard to get at the real truth about Mazaroff, and if she hadn't been so covetous and grasping that she couldn't refrain from carrying off that poor chap Bownas' presentation watch, we should probably never have convicted her of murdering him. However—there they both are! But . . . Mrs. Musgrave!"

"Which of them shot Mazaroff?" I asked.

"Ah!" he replied, knowingly. "That's a stiff 'un, Holt! But—Mrs. Musgrave

knows, and Mrs. Musgrave will tell! She'll not face it out like the other."

We hurried upstairs as soon as we reached Short's hotel—to find Corkerdale and Manners talking to the doctor and Sheila in an alcove that opened off the corridor. Corkerdale was evidently still indiscreet; the doctor looked somewhat annoyed and Sheila was obviously angry.

"—you must see, doctor, that it's a question of duty," Corkerdale was saying as we came upon them. "I want some explanation from Mrs. Elphinstone—"

"There's no need now, Corkerdale," interrupted Maythorne, laying his hand on the detective's shoulder. "It's all over! We've got 'em—they're safe under lock and key."

Sheila uttered a sharp cry of surprise, and Corkerdale turned quickly on Maythorne.

"Got 'em?" he exclaimed. "Who's got 'em?"

"Well, if you want to know, my clerk, Cottingley—smartest man in Europe at your game!—he got 'em. With the help of your own people, to be sure. But the kudus is Cottingley's," replied Maythorne. "Top-hole capture!"

"And who'd he capture?" demanded Corkerdale, almost incredulously.

"Who?"

Maythorne glanced at Sheila. "Well," he replied, "there's no secret about it now. Two women! Alison Murdoch and Mrs. Musgrave. And there's no doubt about it, either—they had property belonging to Mazaroff and actually on them!"

Corkerdale turned to Manners, who, at the mention of Mrs. Musgrave's name, had opened his mouth and his eyes to their widest extent.

"Oh, well!" said Corkerdale. "In that case, of course, I think we needn't wait to see Mrs. Elphinstone!"

It was some days before I myself saw Mrs. Elphinstone. At last I was admitted to see her. We exchanged a few conventional remarks about her state of health. Then she sat for some time in silence, steadily staring at me—staring so steadily that I began to feel desperately uncomfortable.

Suddenly she spoke.

"I suppose," she said, "I suppose that you and Sheila will become engaged—eventually?"

I thought, then, that I had better speak.

"The fact is, ma'am," I replied, "the fact—is—that Sheila and I are engaged already!"

"Turn to inside back page for new serial, beginning this week."

Rev. and Mrs. B. W. Wilkins, Messdames T. A. Landers, S. A. Cousins and Betty Handcock, and Miss Nona Cousins were luncheon guests at the W. B. Upham home Friday.

J. Lee Turner orders the home paper sent to his daughter, Mrs. A. P. Casarez, at Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Betty Handcock left Saturday for her home at Waco after an extended visit with Mrs. S. A. Cousins.

Wilson Boyd of Pampa visited in McLean Sunday.

Advertising doesn't hurt. It helps.

TEMPTING FOOD

Prepared and served with efficient help. Buy school lunches here.

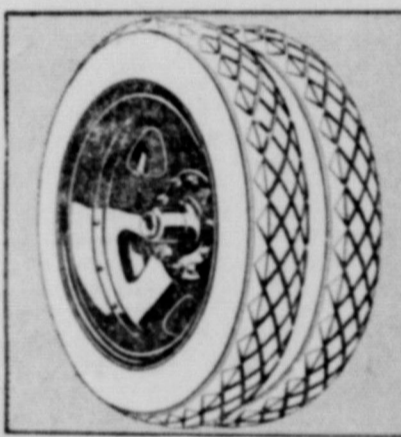
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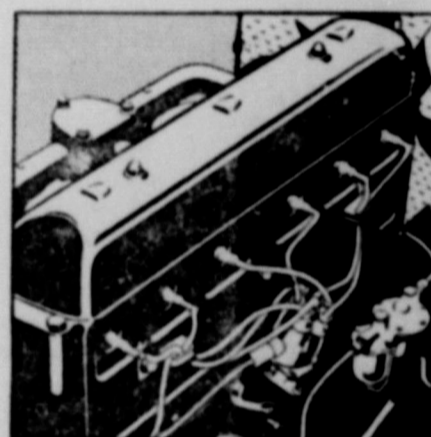
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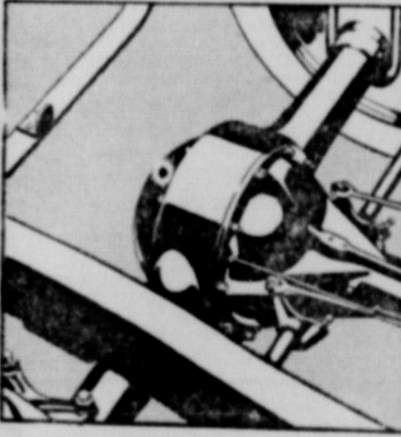
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NEW RUGGED REAR AXLE



NEW FULLY ENCLOSED BRAKES

To every man who buys trucks, there are certain features in the new 1½-ton Chevrolet that recommend it especially for modern hauling.

The rear axle is larger, heavier and more durable. The rear brakes are larger, and all four brakes are completely enclosed. Chevrolet's 50-horsepower valve-in-head six-cylinder engine combines modern perform-

ance with unexcelled economy. Dual wheels, along with six truck-type cord tires, are optional equipment at slight extra cost. In addition, the new heavy-duty truck clutch, the 4-speed transmission and the heavier, stronger frame are factors of outstanding importance to the modern truck user.

Come in today and arrange for a demonstration of the new Chevrolet truck!

1½-Ton Chassis with Cab	\$625	UTILITY 1½-TON CHASSIS	
Light Delivery Chassis	\$365	Headster Delivery	\$440
Light Delivery with Cab	\$470	(Pick-up box extra)	
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McLean Motor Co.

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With the Churches

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 Take this method of announcing that our evening services will be 30 minutes earlier, beginning Sunday. League will meet at 7 p. m. and preaching at 7 p. m. Subject at 11 a. m., "The Penalty of Sin."
 Welcome awaits you always.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
 Sunday school 10 a. m., F. H. Bourne, superintendent.
 Morning worship 11 a. m., sermon by pastor. Subject, "Walking on the Water." Special music.
 Evening services 7:30 p. m. Anointed sing-song for twenty minutes. Sermon subject, "My Assurance."
 Welcome awaits you always.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor
 Sunday school 10 a. m., subject, "The Church in the World."
 Morning sermon 11 a. m., subject, "The Church in the World."
 P. U. 6:30 p. m.
 Evening sermon 7:30 p. m., subject, "The Church in the World."
 Welcome invited.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

How Conscience Judges of Right and Wrong, John 8:9, 2 Cor. 1:12.
 Lola Ruth Stanfield.
 Music.

Conscience always a Good Guide?
 Harold Clement.
 Conscience an Enlightened Conscience?
 Ask:
 What About the Results?—Inez
 What of the Pleasure That
 Comes of the Activity?—Sarah Ellen

On the Proposed Line of Conduct
 Out Other Alternative?
 Neal Wilkins.
 What of the Social Implications
 of the Proposed Activity?
 Mae Carpenter.
 You Afraid to Follow an En-
 lightened Conscience?—Sybil Graham
 Questions asked by leader.

Conscience always a Good Guide?
 Harold Clement.
 Conscience an Enlightened Conscience?
 Ask:
 What About the Results?—Inez
 What of the Pleasure That
 Comes of the Activity?—Sarah Ellen

BAPTIST W. M. S.

Baptist W. M. S. met at the
 home of Mrs. H. W. Finley Monday,
 Oct. 20. Tom McCarty as joint
 speaker. Royal Service program on
 the occasion was led by Mrs. A. A.

present were: Mesdames
 Betty, Lochridge, Finley, Cole-
 mander Abbott, Lamb, Kelly,
 L. L. Abbott, Andrews, Kunkel,
 Jeter, McCarty, Tampke,
 Billingslea and Cooper.
 Sunbeams were also present.
 Monday both circles will meet
 at the home of Mrs. O. E. Lochridge
 for a meeting. Two quilts will
 be made.

WOMEN'S BIBLE CLASS

Members of the Church of Christ
 met for weekly study at the home
 of Mrs. Harris D'Spain on Wednes-
 day afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.
 There were 13 members present
 and a very good lesson, which
 dealt with the 9th and 10th chapters of
 the book of Romans. They reported 86 chapters
 read. They reported 16 calls. The next study
 will be on Romans 11, 12 and 13, and
 will be held at the home of Mrs. R. H.
 on Wednesday, Oct. 29, at
 2:30 o'clock. All members are urged to be
 present.

G. Pettit of Wheeler vis-
 ited his daughter, Mrs. Loyse Cald-
 well, Sunday.

John Saunders and Miss
 Well were Shamrock visitors
 Sunday.

Gene Hayes spent the week
 end at his home in Dallas.

Boeva Russell of Pagan was
 a visitor Sunday.

Barnes made a trip to
 Pampa Sunday.

W. Crisp of Albrecht was
 a visitor Saturday.

News from Heald

There was quite a crowd at the
 T. C. Landers home Sunday to cele-
 brate Mr. Landers' 74th birthday. A
 pot luck dinner was enjoyed at noon.
 Those present were: Mr. and Mrs.
 A. H. Carver and family, Mr. and
 Mrs. Charles Carver and Mrs. Purcell
 of Texola, Okla.; Mr. and Mrs. T. H.
 Pickett and daughter, Miss Pansy;
 Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rutledge and
 sons, Clifford and Elzy; Mr. and
 Mrs. Willie Watt, Mr. and Mrs. T. A.
 Landers and daughter and son, Miss
 Fern and Don; Mr. and Mrs. Reep
 Landers and daughters, Frances and
 Glenda. A good time is reported by
 all.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lively, Mr. and
 Mrs. Floyd Lively and children called
 at the Frank Bell home Saturday
 night.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ladd gave the
 Juniors a party Saturday night in
 honor of the birthday of their daugh-
 ter, Gail.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rutledge and
 son, Clifford, called on Mr. and Mrs.
 Hershel Bratcher Saturday night.

Jack Bailey has been on the sick
 list the past week.

Mrs. Robert Blair is visiting her
 parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Reneau
 at the home demonstration club met
 Friday with Mrs. Haskell Smith. A
 very enjoyable day was spent, with
 pot luck dinner at noon.

Mrs. Nida Green, Mrs. Rotenbury,
 Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Ladd, Mrs. Rut-
 ledge, Mrs. Reneau and daughter,
 Miss Edith, visited the 4-H pantry
 demonstration at the home of Mrs.
 S. L. Montgomery at McLean Fri-
 day.

Mr. Redding and daughter from
 Mangum, Okla., visited Mr. and Mrs.
 T. H. Pickett last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rippey of
 McLean called at the A. P. Rippey
 home Sunday afternoon.

Henry, Raymond and Miss Willie
 Lee Bailey of Wheeler visited in the
 Ernest Kramer home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bailey and
 family took dinner with Mr. and
 Mrs. Ernest Kramer Sunday.

Mrs. Paul Ladd and children vis-
 ited in the Frank Bailey home Sun-
 day.

The Heald Sunday school had a
 Rally Day program Sunday, which
 was enjoyed by all present.

Elzy Rutledge spent Saturday night
 with Porter Chilton.

Mrs. Frank Bidwell and Mrs. Bunk
 Ozler were Clarendon visitors Friday.

Mrs. M. T. Poewil of Ramsdell was
 in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Morgan were
 in Shamrock Saturday.

Emmett LeFors of Pampa was in
 McLean Saturday.

**HALLOWEEN CARNIVAL
 PLANNED BY P. T. A.**

A Halloween carnival is being
 planned by the P. T. A. for Oct.
 31st, in which all the things that are
 usually associated with the day will
 be given.

A feature will be the crowning of
 the queen, accompanied with colorful
 pageantry. There will also be booths
 and refreshment stands, comedians,
 etc.

The high school band and the
 grade school rhythm band will fur-
 nish music for the occasion.

Emmet Thompson of Amarillo vis-
 ited in McLean Sunday.

Forrest Rogers of Colorado is vis-
 iting his mother, Mrs. W. P. Rogers.

T. F. Phillips of Heald was in
 town Saturday.

Bob Dunlap of Pampa was in
 McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Doolen were
 Clarendon visitors Friday.

Mrs. J. A. Haynes of Heald was
 in town Saturday.

Misses Dorothy Cantrell and Jewel
 Shaw visited in Pampa Thursday.

Hubert Roach of Shamrock was in
 McLean Saturday.

Pearl Boston of Shamrock was in
 McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. G. Bird of
 Pampa were McLean visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Loftin of Al-
 brecht visited in McLean Thursday.

A. P. Rippey of Heald was in town
 Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams were
 visitors in Memphis Thursday.

John Boyd Coffey of Amarillo vis-
 ited here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Burrows of
 Ramsdell were in McLean Friday.

**STUDY CLUB MEETS
 WITH MRS. DISHMAN**

The Twentieth Century Study Club
 met at the home of Mrs. E. E. Dish-
 man last Thursday afternoon, with
 the following present: Mesdames
 John Harris, L. Sligar, G. C. Boswell,
 Cecil G. Goff, Sherman White, H. W.
 Brooks, J. E. Lynch, D. A. Davis and
 E. E. Dishman.

ROGERS KILLS FINE DEER

W. P. Rogers killed a fine 4 point
 black tail buck deer last week, and
 the animal attracted quite a bit of
 attention while Mr. Rogers' car was
 parked on Main street with the big
 deer strapped on it.

The deer, which weighed around
 250 pounds, was killed near Branson,
 Colo., where Mr. Rogers had been
 visiting his daughter, Mrs. F. B.
 Landers.

Bert Smith of Lelia Lake was in
 McLean Friday.

Ted Glass was in Clarendon Fri-
 day.

Jack Gray of Amarillo was a Mc-
 Lean visitor Sunday.

John Phillips of Texola, Okla.,
 was in McLean Friday.

H. M. Barnes was in Shamrock
 Saturday.

O. T. Lindsey was in Pampa Sat-
 urday.

**PAMPA HEALTH OFFICER
 ENFORCES BUTCHER LAW**

Dr. J. T. Worrell, assistant health
 officer for the city of Pampa, issued
 a notice last week that all meat
 offered for sale in the city of Pampa
 must be slaughtered in a building
 constructed especially for the purpose
 and having certain sanitary features.

Dr. Worrell said that recently beves
 which have been slaughtered in cor-
 rals and pastures were then sold in
 Pampa in violation of the statutes.
 This law will be enforced in order to
 protect citizens from results of eat-
 ing meat which was killed in an un-
 sanitary manner, he said.

Dr. Worrell was employed as as-
 sistant health officer at McLean until
 recently.

Don't blame your wife's relations.
 Remember you selected them.—Lon-
 don Answers.

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

H-H Filling Station
 Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires
 Try our service. You will
 like it.
 Tubes and Accessories
B. N. Henry, Prop.
 Phone 58

Miss Nina Jewel Cantrell of Wheel-
 er visited her sister, Miss Dorothy,
 Tuesday.

Henry Reepman of Amarillo spent
 the week end in McLean.

Wilmer Mercer was in Wheeler Sat-
 urday.

Bill Golden of Pampa was in Mc-
 Lean Sunday.

INSURANCE
Fire, Hail, Tornado
 in
Strong Companies
W. E. BOGAN

Texas Theatre
 Shamrock, Texas
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
 Oct. 27th, 28th and 29th
 Matinee starts 1:45; Nite 7 o'clock



**The Motion
 Picture's Great
 Achievement—**

THE life-blood of
 ERICH MARIA RE-
 MARQUE'S great novel,
 captured by the talk-
 ing screen. A picture
 that is more than en-
 tertainment—a human
 document that will stir
 your every living fibre
 to profound depths.

Presented by
 CARL LAEMMLE,
 Produced by
 CARL LAEMMLE, Jr.
 Directed by
 LEWIS MILESTONE



The Greatest War Picture Ever
 Screened. It's All Talking.

Texas Theatre, Shamrock, Texas

Dr. Thos. M. Montgomery
 Eyesight Specialist
 Will Be in McLean
 the First Friday in Each Month
 Office at Erwin Drug Co.
 Optometrist and Optician
 626 Polk St. Amarillo, Texas

RELIABLE GOODS
 — at —
RELIABLE PRICES
 There is that feeling of getting your
 money's worth, with every purchase made
 here, in **Quality, Quantity and Service.**
 Why not make it a habit to rely upon
 us for your needs in our line?
CITY DRUG STORE
 "More than a Merchant"
 Witt Springer, Prop.

Gasoline
 Oils, Greases
 Automobile Service
 Phillips Products
66 Service Station
 Chas. Cousins, Mgr.
 Phone 66

INSURANCE
 Life Fire Hail
 I insure anything. No prohib-
 ited list.
 I represent some of the strongest
 companies in the world.
T. N. Holloway
 Reliable Insurance

CITY DRAY
 PHONE 213
ROY BIRD

Star Service Station
 and
Vulcanizing Shop
 CONOCO Products
 Wholesale and Retail
 Phone 131 J. R. Glass, Agt.

**LUMBER
 AND
 HARDWARE**
 for repairing or outfitting the home for
 winter.
 Let us quote prices on the many items
 in our big stock.
**WESTERN LUMBER
 & HARDWARE CO.**
 Phone 4 McLean, Texas
 Roy Campbell, Mgr.

Confidence
 is one of man's greatest assets. It reflects his faith in
 himself and his community.
 Confidence comes from knowing that we can do our
 job as well or better than the next man. We have that
 confidence in our company. We believe we are furn-
 ishing the best, the most dependable electric service it
 is humanly possible to render.
 We have confidence in our community today. Our
 faith in its future has just caused us to plan and build
 greater electric facilities to serve a greater McLean.
 Let's keep the faith. Let's build McLean.
**Southwestern
 PUBLIC SERVICE
 Company**
 T. W. Gilstrap, Manager

THE McLEAN NEWS
Published Every Thursday

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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

News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Texas

One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....1.25
Three Months......65

Outside Texas

One Year.....\$2.50
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......85

Display advertising rates 25c per column inch each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch.



Panhandle Press Association

Member 1930
NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Nobody ever owes anything on a News subscription. If you receive a copy, or a number of copies, without having subscribed, you may rest assured that no bill will be sent. Our subscribers like the paper well enough to pay in advance, and they are never bothered with a bill. This plan has been found to be more satisfactory to all concerned, after several years' trial.

The need of a community chest with a competent committee to pass on needy cases this winter grows more apparent as the cold season approaches. The chamber of commerce has been taking care of cases this year, but funds are practically exhausted and many would like to help in this cause who are not now members of the C. of C. This is not a matter that can be safely left to chance, it should be attended to in a business like manner.

It is a standing joke about how insurance agents are sometimes regarded as nuisances, but the fact remains that they are trying to help a man help himself when they sell him a policy in a safe company. The same thing may be said about the home paper always preaching advertising. This, also, is a matter of education, and any advertising sold by a reputable newspaper helps the advertiser. However, both insurance and advertising would never be used by some people if their attention was not called to the benefits to be derived by investing in either one.

The News editor had occasion to advise a man in another town who wanted to move his business to McLean by the first of next month, and we told him our town was already well supplied with his line. There are many merchants who feel that they must move from their present location where crops have failed, but we do not need them here. No community is benefitted by a large number of merchants in any line who are just getting by. Merchants must prosper if the community is to prosper, for it is only prosperous business houses that can do justice to themselves or their customers. McLean business men have modern conveniences and stocks for their customers and are amply able to take care of all present requirements in practically all lines.

Mrs. Byrd Guill says to keep The News and Amarillo News coming to their address at our bargain rate.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer attended the football game at Estelline Friday.

Floyd Phillips was in Estelline Friday.

Mrs. Ola Bailey of Wellington spent the week end in McLean.

Miss Loyce Miller of Hobbs, N. M., visited relatives here this week.

Bunk Ozier of Clarendon was in McLean Thursday.

MARKET DEMANDS QUALITY EGGS

By Zeila Wigent
Food is sold in a consumer's market. The consumer is the market, and in these days of good storage, good canning and good transportation, the consumer encounters an ever-widening choice in food products. Poor quality has no chance in such a market; unadvertised, poorly displayed, unheralded products have trouble holding their ground, even though they are staple food products. Every egg producer whether farmer or poultry specialist, should "know his eggs." We are past the day when "an egg is an egg" as they were when eggs were sold "mine-run" or case-count. The producer should know what the consumer demands in quality and how to produce that quality.

Through whatever channel the eggs are marketed, they should reach the consumer in an attractive form and enough educational work should be done to keep consumers educated as to the real place of eggs in cookery. In no other way can eggs hold their own in the highly competitive food market of today.

The per capita consumption of eggs averages about two-thirds of an egg per day. This includes eggs used in cooking. Nutritionists tell us that from a health standpoint one and a half or two eggs a day is a fair standard of consumption. Reaching this standard would double consumption.

Ever since the dawn of civilization, eggs have been so fundamental to everyday cookery that we are inclined to assume a taken-for-granted attitude about them that delays progress and keeps eggs from holding their rightful place among food products.

We need more good eggs and more persistence in selling them.

S. A. Shults, manager of the McLean Gin, made a trip to Oklahoma points last week end. Mr. Shults says conditions here look mighty good compared with western Oklahoma.



Mary Garden, who will be heard in concert recital at Amarillo, Nov. 3.

The mourning widow caused a tender sentiment to be chiseled on the headstone of her husband's grave. The exact wording was as follows: "Thou art at rest, until we meet again."

Loyse Caldwell was a visitor in Amarillo Thursday of last week.

Miss Margaret Glass visited in Dallas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Clark of Heald were in town Saturday.

W. B. Upham was in Alanreed Friday.

Bentley Insurance Agency

Real Estate

Loans and Insurance

Phone 99 McLean, Texas

WE SPECIALIZE

in Cleaning of the very finest of ladies' garments
Also Gloves and Hats, Relining and Remodeling

Our Satisfied Customers Are Our Advertisement

DeLuxe Cleaners

Successors to the Modern Tailor Shop
Phone 223 McLean, Texas

BIG HALLOWE'EN CARNIVAL

Booths, Eats, Tumbling, Queen, King Program, Black Face Comedians, Music Two Bands, Witches, Black Cats, Games and Everything that makes Hallowe'en unreal.

OCT. 31—Auspices P. T. A.

Watch for Further Announcements

JUST AS THE DOCTOR ORDERS



As registered Pharmicists, we're qualified to fill your prescriptions just as the doctor orders. And you have the added assurance that our stock of drugs is always fresh and clean.

PROMPT SERVICE

ERWIN DRUG CO.

The Retail Store

PRINTER ASKS DOCTOR TO BID FOR OPERATION

"It seems that a printer somewhere down in Texas got slightly peeved at a letter from a doctor who wanted bids on several thousand letterheads and statements, different sizes, different grades of paper and printed in various colors, with the request that the forms be kept standing for possible reprint orders," ran a story in Forbes Magazine.

"So Mr. Printer diagnosed the case carefully and answered something in this manner: 'Am in the market for bids on one operation for appendicitis—one, two and five inch incision, with and without nurse. If appendix is found to be sound, want quotations to include putting same back and cancelling order. If removed, successful bidder is expected to hold incision open for about sixty days, as I expect to be in the market for an operation for gallstones at that time and want to save the cost of cutting.'"

J. M. Carpenter, J. M. Noel and John B. Rice made a trip to Portales, N. M., Friday.

Nugent Kunkel and family of Amarillo spent the week end with relatives here.

Southwestern Life

comes back again during the month of September and writes more than FIVE MILLION life insurance on TEXAS people.

There must be a reason for this consistent large production. Let me explain that reason to you.

Harold Rippy
Local Representative

C. S. RICE

Funeral Director

FUNERAL SUPPLIES

MONUMENTS

LICENSED EMBALMER

Ambulance Service Anywhere at Any Time

Phones 13 and 42

SHADY TREE



Nuvorich (wittily to visitor)—You see a storm destroyed all our shade trees. The only one left is our family tree.

Plain-spoken Friend—Why not use that? It's shady, I hear.

EXTRA COPIES THE NEWS, 5c

Mr. and Mrs. Claud McLean Plainview visited in McLean week.

Frigidaire equipment at Dairry. Advertisement 1c

KEEP SMILING
H. M. Coleman, D.

Chiropractor

Phone 2

Over Piggly Wiggly

RAINY WEATHER

reminds us that the stock will need protection this winter. Let us figure you on sheds and barn repairs.

Foxworth-Galbraith Lbr. Co.
B. F. Gray, Mgr.

DELICIOUSLY FRESH

Bread, rolls, pies and cakes . . . many appetizing varieties are to be found here—to add joy, zest and health to your meals.

The secret of their appeal lies not only in their flavor and purity, but in their freshness as well.

CALDWELL BAKERY

Bread Is Your Best and Cheapest Food



SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY

POTATOES No. 1 Colorado, per peck 35c

CABBAGE Nice firm heads, per lb 2c

BANANAS Nice yellow fruit, per doz. 19c

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE 1 lb 39c

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE 3 lbs \$1.09

PINEAPPLE No. 1 crushed or sliced, 2 for 25c

PEACHES Hillsdale No. 2 1/2, per can 16c

CORN Tendersweet, No. 2 can 10c

SARDINES, American Oil, per can 5c

SUGAR 10 lb cloth bag 53c

PORK AND BEANS Van Camp's, 2 medium cans 15c

KRAUT, 2 No. 2 1/2 cans 25c

TOMATOES, 2 No. 2 1/2 cans 25c

CORN, 3 No. 1 cans 25c

PURE HOG LARD Bulk, bring your pail—per lb 9c

SALT PORK, per lb 18c

STEW, CHILLI, and HAMBURGER MEAT, 2 lbs 25c

BEEF ROAST, 2 lbs 25c

CHUCK STEAK, 2 lbs 25c

LOIN and T-BONE STEAK, lb 18c

ROUND STEAK, per lb 20c

Our Prices Are Made to Meet 8c Cotton. Come in and See.

THE TIGER POST

times the reading of a book made the future of a man—

Reporters:

- Oleta Holloway.
- Marguerite Mertel.
- Lola Ruth Stanfield.
- Charlie Mae Carpenter.
- Lois Kirby.
- Commercial Club—Charlie Mae Car-

the Economics Club—Avalae Back Club—Margaret Hess. —Miss Mitchell.

we can fix a vision of our goal nearer to reaching that. Too many high school students today are following the line of resistance. We are interested in daily task just so much as it to "get by." We are not content about how much we learn or how we understand the work in school. Some of us are not concerned with preparation for better citizenship for a definite place in the world. Our vision is not axed to a grade and all too often made is barely a passing mark. We should not be satisfied until our work is our best, and our best effort improve daily. If we make a plan let us immediately set our

ish to thank the reporters for prompt response to the call for from their organizations. We appreciate the willing rendered by the typists of the department in getting the Post ready for the printer.

SENIORS ENTERTAIN

evening, Oct. 17, 1930, the of the football squad were led by the senior class with roast at Rockwall Canyon. Several interesting games played. At a late hour the jolly dispersed. The members of who were present were: Wayne, Miss Cummings, Miss and Mr. Rush.

WILKINS ADDRESSES STUDENTS

Wednesday morning Rev. Wilkins conducted the chapel at the high school auditorium. Rev. Wilkins chose for his fifth commandment, "Honor your father and your mother that they may be long upon the land the Lord thy God giveth thee." student should take to himself a splendid message, wherein Wilkins told us how we are natives of the home from we come. The pupils in school may honor their parents by good conduct at all times. Parents and the homes from we come are judged and measured by our lives before parents and teachers.

THE ECONOMICS CLUB

girls of the McLean high school met Wednesday afternoon at school for the purpose of organizing a Home Economics Club. Following officers were elected: President—Bobbie Appling. Secretary—Louella Jones. Treasurer—Margaret Mertel. Reporter—Maxine Fowler. Editor—Avalae Back. Librarian—Maudelle Corum. Invite all girls of the high school to become members of the

THE GLEE CLUB

The Club met last Tuesday at 3:30 in the high school and elected the following

- Fern Landers.
 - Sybil Graham.
 - Idabel Newman.
 - Margaret Hess.
- Club is progressing fine. We do many things this year, also increasing in number, had eight new members last

PHOMORE WEEKLY

phomores had a class meeting Oct. 16. They have decided overall and apron party for Oct. 31. They are proud of a few of their boys on the team, so they have some-thing to boast about.

DOWN CUBS 20-0

by a touchdown in the quarter, the scrapping Tigers the Estelline Bear Cubs 20 last Friday's game. Opening touchdown came after tiger guard, blocked a punt Christian, right end, downed over the line. The extra kicked from a pass, R. Heasley. The opening per-

iod ended with first downs four-all. In the second quarter the Tigers scored again when Grogan, quarter, received a pass from R. Heasley and raced to a touchdown. The score then was 13 to 0, and it remained thus as the half ended.

The Cubs unleashed a passing attack which the alert tigers kept in check, and near the close of the game the aerial attacks of the Tigers threw the ball within scoring distance of the goal and Howard carried it over. C. Heasley received a pass for the final point.

Although to spectators it seemed as though the Tigers outplayed their opponents, it is interesting to note that they only made eight first downs to the Cubs' seven.

The starting line-ups are as follows

McLean	Position	Estelline
L. Christian	re	R. Hays
Switzer	rt	E. Berryman
Kinard	rg	Kykendall
Greer	c	C. Berryman
Hunt	lg	Jones
Cash	lt	Henton
C. Heasley	le	Coy
Grogan	q	Berry
R. Heasley	h	Lawrence
C. Christian	h	Holland
Howard	t	A. Hays

FROM THE OLD PIG-RAPPER

This column, under the above name, is to be in The Tiger Post every week. The purpose is to furnish humor, the editor's opinion, and the ideas of the student body as a whole. We welcome contributions such as jokes, or what you have, on things that deal with the high school's football.

Well, well, in your study of zoology (whatever that is) did you ever find out whether the Tiger or the Bear is supreme? If you ain't, well, last Friday's game shore is a good example. Them there Tigers just "natcheryly outdone" them Estelline Bears.

That M. H. Kinard shore throwed the monkey wrench into Estelline's machine when he blocked that punt in the first quarter. L. Christian corked things up by coming out of the scramble on top of the old pig-skin over the goal line. Grogan and Howard shore put out a game, too! That passing of the old "pig rapper" by Reo Heasley was almost perfect. That "Peewee" Heasley showed 'em he could handle that apple, too, by connecting up with passes and trying to run on.

A remarkable feature is that every man on the squad got to play, except the waterboy, and he didn't have a suit. It just ain't etiquette to play without one.

They're telling it on Ed Howard that he shore went over "big" with the ladies over there, and I ask you "Why not?" You're shore lucky, Ed, we knowed you was a lady's man, old man.

We got our report billboards last week and most every man on the squad was glad to see at least three passes on the old thing.

"Buzz" Cash lost his football suit coming home Friday and Miss Kennedy brought it home. Did Estelline have a lady football game Saturday? Did Miss Kennedy play? We don't know, but we'll guess with you! There's the whistle—game's over.

Grade "A" raw milk at Hibler's Dairy. Advertisement t/c

BILL BOOSTER SAYS:



LIQUOR AS A COMPETITOR

You sell shoes, let us say, or candy or golf clubs. Had it ever occurred to you what would happen to your business if liquor was restored as a lawful competitor for the consumer's dollar? Here is a man on the corner with the dollar, or a number of them. Your shoes—or your candy or golf clubs, as the case may be—call out to his dollars in competition with the calls that come from other goods advertised. They call through window display. They call through the needs that the potential buyer senses as he stands on the street corner. "Which way will he turn to take his dollars? You have competition enough now.

But add the saloon or the dispensary or whatever form of lawful market for liquor you may agree to set up—and you have a new competitor for your customer's money. Men who were in business when saloons ran openly can tell you about that. Prof. Thomas N. Carver, Harvard economist of note, warns business men that the liquor traffic has always been among the bitterest of competitors. A moment's thought will show you why.

"When working men had to run the gauntlet of a dozen saloons on their way home from work they didn't take so much money home to their wives as they have been doing since the saloon closed. Consequently they did not have so many dollars to spend for necessary things." That is how Prof. Carver puts it. He is right about it, too.—Dallas News.

EXTRA COPIES THE NEWS, 5c

CHILDREN'S HAIR CUTS
25c
Tonic 25c
Oil 15c
Elite Barber Shop
Acme Barber Shop

LIVESTOCK NECESSARY TO PROSPEROUS AGRICULTURE

By L. A. Hawkins
Livestock farming is diversified farming and calls for a system of crop rotation. It helps maintain soil fertility, increases the value of the crops, reduces cost of transportation, and makes farming more profitable.

It means marketing the crops through livestock by selling them after they have been made into animal products such as beef, pork, mutton, poultry or dairy and poultry products.

The soil fertility that would be lost in the direct sale of crops is saved largely in the manure.

Livestock, particularly dairy animals, mean more silos to preserve succulent feed for winter. More soil building legume crops such as alfalfa, sweet clover, other clovers, soybeans, and other profitable protein furnishing feeds will be necessary in the rotation system for profitable long time results.

Livestock utilizes cheap roughages, such as corn stover, fodder and straw, which usually go to waste. Millions of dollars worth of feed is wasted in the United States every year which should be converted into meat or milk.

Livestock Saves Waste
There is waste on every farm, and especially on grain farms where few cattle are kept. Livestock distributes labor on the farm, gives something to do every day in the year and provides employment for every member of the family.

Livestock promotes industry and cultivates ambition among the boys and girls on the farm. It is a splendid thing to let the boys and girls own some livestock. Livestock is essential to the highest development of agriculture and country life.

Pig Skins Best Grain Sacks
Pig skins and steer hides are the best grain sacks a farmer can have. Grain fed judiciously on the farm makes the most profit and leaves most of the fertilizer value in the manure to put back on the land.

The best insurance for continued success is to have something to sell each week. We must make our living secure. We must not depend entirely upon one crop.

Livestock on our farms is essential. It means better farms, better schools, better homes, better folks, and better communities.

Advertising doesn't jerk it polls.

SOMETHING SQUIRMS



Teacher—What does s-n-a-k-e spell?
Pupil—Don't know, ma'am.
Teacher—Of course you do. It's something long and slender that squirms along the ground.
Pupil—Oh, yes—worm!

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of thanking our friends and neighbors for their acts of kindness and words of sympathy during the illness and death of our son and brother, Irvin Leon Dowell. We especially appreciate the beautiful floral offering.
Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell and daughter, Eva.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughter, Miss LaEuna; Mrs. Sam Kunkel, Mrs. W. L. Haynes and daughters, Misses Johnnie Villa and Gorda Lou, visited relatives at Erick, Okla., Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children of Liberty were in town Saturday.

Mrs. J. G. Davidson of Ramsdell was in McLean Friday.

W. P. Rogers and son, Forrest, left Monday for Boulder, Colo.

MAN WANTED

A man for hard work and repair promotion; a man who can find things to be done without the help of the manager and three assistants.

A man who gets to work on time in the morning and does not imperil the lives of others in an attempt to be first out of the office at night.

A man who is neat in appearance and does not sulk about extra work and overtime emergencies.

A man who listens carefully when he is spoken to, and asks questions only to insure the accurate carrying out of instructions.

A man who does not pity himself for having to work.

A man who is cheerful, courteous to everyone, and determined to "make good."

A man who, when he does not know, says, "I don't know," and when he is asked to do anything says, "I'll try."

W. B. Gregory takes advantage of our bargain rate on The News and Amarillo News this week.

Luther Willis was in from the farm Monday.

M. N. Cohen of Memphis was in McLean Saturday.

APPETISING FOOD
properly cooked and served.
Let us serve you.
McLean Cafe
Boyd Meador, Prop.

CHOWDER — CHOWDER — CHOWDER

the laying mash that produces the most eggs per bag. Don't forget that there are 239 eggs in each bag of Chowder.

Now is the time to begin feeding egg mash for winter eggs.

Cheney, Ashby & Davis

It's Your Bank

We want you to feel at home here. Every service we offer, checking, commercial, safety deposit, is at your command. Every employe and every officer is eager to serve you.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

- Geo. W. Sitter, President
- F. H. Bourland, Vice President
- J. L. McMurtry, Vice Pres.
- Raymond L. Howard, Asst. Cashier
- John C. Haynes, Cashier
- Miss Nona Cousins, Secretary
- Wesley Knorrp, J. L. Hess, Mrs. Etta B. Clark, E. L. Sitter, J. M. Carpenter

McLean's Greatest Bargain Sensation

Swings into Action

Friday, Oct. 24, 9 a. m.

\$35,000 Price Slaughter

Everything Reduced

for This Big Sale

Get Here on Time!

See Big Circular for Prices

C. M. Stone & Co.

McLean, Texas

A CONVERSATION BETWEEN DAD AND SON

Dad—"Son, I grew up in a wilderness, you grew up in a commonwealth. I read by a candle light, you read by electric light. I drank out of the old oaken bucket, you drink from the kitchen faucet. I traveled over the old Indian trail, you travel over hard surfaced highways. All I had was a covered wagon, while you have the latest model automobile. I had the steroscope, but you have the movies. I had the magic lantern, but you have the talking pictures. I used the cradle and the frail, while you use the modern combine. I had the organ and you have the radio. I knew the ladies by their corkscrew curls, but you know them by their permanent waves. I took part in the spell-downs, while you pass your time with the cross-word puzzles. I was a member of the bucket brigade, but you have the fire engine. I played croquet on the lawn, you play golf at the club links. I wore asafidita around my neck, but you are vaccinated and take serums. I used a moustache cup, while you use a safety razor. I had the almanac, and you have the county agents."

Son—"That's a fact, dad, and you had to wear the dunce cap, but I have to take intelligence and achievement tests. You had jawbreakers in spelling, while I spell the most commonly used words in life. You had to learn all the bones in the body, while I learn the rules of health hygiene. You learned only dates in history, while I study of America and world problems. You had birch rod discipline, while I participate in student activities and mental hygiene."

This all happened within the memory of one generation. As the world develops so does the school from the kindergarten to the diploma.

SERVES HIM RIGHT

"Uh! There's a worm in this apple."
 "Here, take a drink and wash it down."
 "Wash it down nothing. Let the beggar walk."
 Her Father—"Can you give my daughter the luxuries to which she has been accustomed?"
 Youth—"Not much longer. That's why I want to get married."

SUNDAY WORK

A man remarked the other day that he thought he had one day coming to him in the week to rest, and he did not want to work on Sunday or Sunday night, when it could be avoided. Business people often find it contrary to their wishes to keep open shop on Sunday when it is not necessary. If people would only think far enough ahead and use Saturday properly there would not be any great demand for opening places of business on Sunday. Then shop keepers would find it easy to lay off and rest one day a week. The mind, the body, the soul and the gizzard need rest and a change from the eternal grind of business. A man is better fitted for his week's work if he does not add to his burden on Sunday. A few dollars may be made by working on Sunday, of course, but those dollars are dearly earned. They are blood money from the heart of the worker and weaken rather than build up the man or his business. It may be necessary at times to pull the ox out of the ditch, but don't push him in. Do your buying on Saturday. Let the other fellow rest, whether you rest or not.—Higgins News.

T. J. Coffey was in Pampa Tuesday.

D. W. Johnson returned Wednesday from a trip to Mexico.

Reep Landers has been on jury duty at Pampa this week.

Cecil Bible of Canyon visited in McLean Friday.

Mrs. Inez McLarty visited in Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Turner of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

Miss Dorothy Cantrell visited in Wheeler this week.

Mrs. E. J. Lander visited in El Paso this week.

"Here's a fellow who thinks a time table has five legs."

"Ha, ha! How absurd! How many legs has the bally thing?"

Sapleigh—"Clever? Oh, very! Why, Mabel has brains enough for two!"

UNDERWEIGHT CHILDREN SHOW GAINS FOR MONTH

By Prof. A. R. McHaney, Principal Grammar School

When the school children were weighed in September, the teachers were surprised to find so many of them greatly underweight. In the first three grades alone, we found approximately 80 children who were seriously underweight. So it was decided to try out a plan for bringing them up to standard. Accordingly, notes were sent out to these children's parents, asking them to furnish their child a half pint of milk and two graham crackers to be taken at 10 o'clock each morning. Most of the parents were glad to co-operate, and of the 70 children who were seriously underweight, 52 have been following this plan.

These same children were weighed again Oct. 21, about three weeks after the plan was adopted, and the following gains were recorded: highest gain, 5 1/2 pounds; lowest gain, 0 (Only 2 children failed to gain some under the plan). The average gain for the 52 children was about 1 2-3 pounds.

We regard these results as highly satisfactory, and so shall continue the plan. If your child is not co-operating, we hope this report will convince you that he should try it out. It may mean better health, and consequently better grades for him.

Norville Dougherty was in Amarillo Monday.

Frank Stockton of Bethany, Okla., was a McLean visitor this week.

George Cash of Amarillo visited in McLean Wednesday.

Padget—"Goozum's wife worships him, doesn't she?"

Gadget—"In what way?"

Padget—"Well, he tells me she places burnt offerings before him every day."

PAGING THE OPERATOR

Guide (pointing)—"And this, ladies and gentlemen, is a sky scraper."

Old Lady—"Oh my! Isn't it wonderful! And when can we see it at work?"

Keenman—"Then she's just the girl you ought to marry."

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING WANTED

HAVE JOB OPEN for young single man with good car. Permanent if you make good. Bonus and commission, salary. Newspaper field work. See Cecil W. Murrell at Roundtree Rooms, 111 North West St., Pampa, Texas, at 1 p. m. Friday, this week.

WANTED—Clean cotton rags, 5c per pound, at News office.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—2 good dwellings at sacrifice prices. Cecil Bible, Canyon, Texas. 40-2p-s2w

ADDING MACHINE ribbons and rolls a News office.

GROCERIES are cheaper at Pucket's Cash Store. t/c

School book covers 1c each at News office.

TYPEWRITER ribbons, paper, oil, and carbon at News office.

FOR RENT

FURNISHED house for rent, with garage, 1 block from business district. Rent reasonable. See Harris King. 43-2c

MISCELLANEOUS

SWEET POTATO plant will be open Oct. 6th, ready to receive potatoes. Storage rates reduced. Crates for sale. Bins for rent. Phone 182. Roby Bros. t/c

Amarillo Daily News and The McLean News, both one year for \$6.50.

Dallas Morning News and The McLean News, both one year for \$8.95.

CALENDARS—There is still time to make selections for your next year's calendars at the News office.

Amarillo Daily News \$4.50, Star-Telegram \$6.95, Dallas News \$6.95 per year to McLean News subscribers.

TOWN TEAM WINS GAME

In a practice game with the high school Tigers, the town team won a football game Wednesday afternoon on a muddy field with a score of 26 to 6.

The Tigers won the regular game last Friday with the Estelline high school team with a score of 20 to 0.

RAINY SPELL BROKEN

Fog and rain has seen the order of things for the past week, but this (Thursday) morning dawned fair, and the weather man promises relief from the wet weather for a time.

M. N. Cohen, owner of The Famous, states that the store will be reopened under the same management in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Harris of Greenville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hill Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith of Pagan were in town Saturday.

Mrs. C. S. Rice went to Amarillo this week for medical treatment.

Mrs. W. C. Collier of Groom visited her father, W. C. Phillips, Thursday.

J. A. Smith of Amarillo was in McLean Tuesday.

Bill Porter of Pampa visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Norman of Pampa visited relatives here Friday.

Mrs. Raymond Glass was a visitor in Shamrock Monday.

W. T. Wilson motored to Amarillo Monday.

U. D. C.

The Sarah Hefner Chapter 1952 U. D. C. will meet with L. O. Floyd Monday, Oct. 27, at 8 p. m., with the following program: Song, "Abide with Me"—Miss B. Cook.

The Organization of the Daughters of the Confederacy—W. C. Montgomery.

Song, "My Old Kentucky Home"—Mrs. Temple Rogers.

Paper, "Texas War Government"—Mrs. C. E. Cooke.

Paper, "Life of Judge John Reagan"—Mrs. C. C. Cook.

Flag salute in unison.

Miss Kate Sublett of Pampa visited in McLean Sunday.

Misses Alice Carpenter and P. Morton spent the week end in Pampa.

PHONE 43

for Cleaning and Pressing

— MEN —

have you ever had a

then let us take your

for a strictly made to

suit, top coat or overcoat

very latest in styles, shades

fabrics. You'll like it

Merle's Tailor Shop

WHAT MORE CAN YOU EXPECT?

Modern machinery, the best of materials, prompt service and a full guarantee of satisfaction. Ask your neighbor about our work, or better still, try us the next time you need shoe repairs.

Up-to-Date Shoe Shop

Reep Landers, Prop.
ON THE SAME STREET AS POST OFFICE

VOTE FOR Lon L. Blanscet For Sheriff

The friends and supporters of Lon L. Blanscet believe that a majority of the qualified voters of Gray county voted for him. They believe that under the facts and circumstances of the first and second primaries and the election contest instituted by his opponent, he is entitled to be elected in the General Election on November 4th to the office of Sheriff on the Democratic Ticket.

Your vote and influence on November 4th will be appreciated by Mr. Blanscet and his many friends in Gray county.

THIS AD PAID FOR BY THE BLANSCET FOR SHERIFF CLUB

Give US a Chance at Your Snaps

and let us convince you that we can make a sample that will grade up to middling basis. In addition to our air line and a complete double unit Lane bur extractor, we have the latest triple saw Mitchell feeders, extractors and cleaners that put your cotton to the gin stands in a thorough cleaned condition, giving you a sample that means dollars to you with no added cost.

We are proud of our plant and the work we are doing, and invite you to give us a trial or come down and we will gladly show you through, so that you can see for yourself what we can do. If you are shipping your cotton, you should gin with us by all means.

We also have a hopper made to catch your burs so that all you have to do is to drive under the hopper and load your burs into your truck or wagon so you can take them back with you to be put back on your land where they belong.

Service Gin Co.

D. A. Davis, Mgr.
Phone 140 McLean, Texas



The Handsome Man

By Margaret Turnbull

Illustrations by Irwin Myers
W. N. U. SERVICE

CHAPTER I

street, deserted by shopplina
lightseeing crowds, is not ex-
ing. It is in fact rather de-
g. to one who takes it between
and eight o'clock on a typically
drizzling London night.

for an occasional belated clerk
aman or two and a policeman,
ng man who was making his
om Regent to Clifford street
d practically his own and he
like it.

urned the corner of Clifford
caught sight of his own image
long mirror of a corner shop
lected the light from a street
ow how disoriented he looked
nged to smile at himself.

if a disagreeable duty might as
gone through with some spirit.
ped to look in a bookshop win-
ng to the entrance of the flats
his stepmother had her tem-
perance. He could see very
the books, because of the dim
at one large pile of new and
and novels, well in the fore-
with the price "seven-and-six"
marked, caught his eye. He
them with interest, because
six (less than two dollars)
ted the exact amount he had in
pocket.

is so hungry that he could not
pping that his stepmother
ask him to dine, since he
possibly accept if she did.
mere mention of food would
in ravenous. His pride re-
nt he refuse.

ad tasted nothing since break-
e journey to town had taken
his precious seven-and-six, and
et to secure a night's lodging,
and himself in the doorway,
t his hand on the bell. The
hood was not fashionable, but
undoubtedly, for a country
like his stepmother, both con-
and accessible. A few doors
m was the shop of a well-
hoemaker. He could see the
m the doorstep. How many
had come up this street to
pair of shoes! Well, those
days were over. In fact they
to an end when his father
the woman whose doorbell he
at to ring.

he bell a savage pull and
There was no answer. He
n.

and far away he heard the
something that must be an
He shook the water from
nd sighed.

er was opened by a very
ng girl in a maid's cap and
Sandison."

ir."

aid indicated the elevator.
e in the middle of the narrow
ted hall. The floor was cov-
a black and white patterned
A dark marble-topped
ed near the doorway, con-
nirror in which it was im-
see oneself. Surrounding
ere several wooden pegs
to hang hats and coats al-
were hung there. There
hall, tarnished, silver-plated
ards on the marble top of
and about it were scattered
ers and papers. It was the
ef furniture in the hall.

id paused to gather up the
d papers before she followed
man past the stairs, which
er ornate as to handrail,
and novel post.

nd man and glanced quickly
tered letters before taking
wn the hall, reassured that
en were in his handwriting,
y his stepmother must
ved the note he had sent
pool.

ator was so small that when
entered, and took hold of the
operated it, there was bare-
one passenger. The maid
door and the antiquated
vance began its slow as-
long sojourn in the Amer-
South and Central, the
e of the hall, the lift and
ad given him an odd feel-
nt experienced in a dream
dreamer feels he has had
e next moment, even as
wamer, he had forgotten all
sen daily sight and experi-
one time, and was once
of the "British" environ-
which he found himself, all
gone.

other's flat was the front
second floor. The maid
elevator to a standstill
d him down a narrow hall-
ng man followed, trying
what this meeting would

"Come in," said a full deep voice
with a good honest Scotch burr in it,
and the young man walked in.

The sitting room looked very cozy,
after the wet streets. The curtains
were drawn and the fire was blazing.
In one of the easy chairs, a large one,
drawn close to the fire, her feet on
the fender, sat a dumpy little woman with
red-fair hair that was slowly turning
gray. Her features were quite regu-
lar. Her complexion was clear red
and white. She wore a black dress
with white collar and cuffs, well and
simply made, which gave her an air of
greater refinement than was really hers.
She could not, however, cloak her
Scots' tongue. It is difficult to do
Lady Sandison's speech justice in cold
print. There was a crispness, a rich-
ness, a rolling of the r's, a tendency
to make "blinner," "dwenner" that an
attempt to illustrate by letters would
only travesty.

The young man advanced toward his
stepmother, who had not risen, with
outstretched hand.

"Sir Geordie," the dumpy little
woman said, rising slowly to her feet
and holding his hand, "it's grand to
see you again."

As Sir Geordie stood looking down at
her, a slow smile lifted the corner of



"Dear, Dear! But You're an Awful Height, Laddie."

her lips. "Dear, dear! But you're
an awful height laddie—I mean Sir
Geordie."

"Oh, why not the 'laddie,' if you
like?"

His stepmother gave a quick look
about her. The maid, all eyes, had
left the room.

"Sit down, Sir Geordie," she said
with an air of command that somehow
seemed natural to her. "Have you
engagements or will you dine with
me? I've a deal to say."

"I'll dine with you gladly," Sir
Geordie found himself saying. He was
amazed at himself, or was it at Lady
Sandison? It was the last thing he
had contemplated, but since there was
no way out now, he would continue
at least to look as though duty and
pleasure went hand in hand.

"Would an early dinner discom-
modate you?"

"It would not. I would be glad to
have it early. I've been traveling
since morning."

"That'll suit me fine. I'll ring for
the dinner now, and then we'll get to our
talking."

She rang the bell and looked again
at her stepson.

"Dear Sakes! It's queer enough to
think of you and me sitting down
together."

Sir Geordie frowned, but before he
could voice his evident annoyance, the
woman spoke again.

"I've been wanting to tell you sev-
eral things for a long while past. But
they were not such things as could be
put on paper, so I had to blurt in
patience until I could get at you,
so to speak."

The maid appeared again, and was
briefly told to see about the dinner
at once. "Sir Geordie is dining
with me."

The maid gave a pleased stare at
Lady Sandison, with her "Yes m'lady,"
which led Sir Geordie to surmise cor-
rectly that she had been taken, at
least a short distance, into Lady
Sandison's confidence.

But Aggy, Lady Sandison, never
took anyone too far into her confi-
dence. She had confided to the land-
lady through the maid, that the young
man was expected. She had also
hinted that she might "have him to
dinner if he was not that engaged that
he hadn't a minute to spare, even for
a stepmother." She had further
added: "And I have that much to
talk about with him that, in case we
have not got through by midnight,
I'll be asking you to leave sheets and

blankets in the press here, so I can
make up the couch in the sitting room
for myself, if I can persuade the poor
tired laddie to rest here."

The landlady, who had found Lady
Sandison "near" but just, had agreed
to this, picturing to herself from
Lady's confidence some pale, tired
lad of fifteen or sixteen.

The sheets, blankets and pillow
cases were that moment reposing on
the top shelf of the press in the sitting
room and the shrewd Lady Sandison
was determined they should be used,
though this Sir Geordie did not guess.
He was even then, his dinner having
been provided by Providence, wonder-
ing where he would lay his head, yet
retain his seven-and-six for breakfast
in the morning, until he could borrow
money enough to start anew.

Again Lady Sandison upset her step-
son's calculations, for she faced him
and said:

"You must have often wondered
what made me marry your father."

His father's son blushed, as he re-
membered that father, and then said
guiltily:

"I never wonder at marriages. The
reasons why are never clear to an
outsider."

"I wouldn't exactly call you an
outsider."

"Everybody except the parties to a
marriage is an outsider," Sir Geordie
insisted. He was becoming a little
annoyed with Aggy. He was remem-
bering now that as his nurse long
years ago, she had seen awfully set
on having her way, and would argue
with the small boy he had been until
she got it.

"My father was old enough—" he
began again.

"Your father was an old fool. We
both knew that," admitted Aggy with
the awful directness that had always
distinguished her, and using more
markedly plebeian terms of expression
than before. Evidently when Aggy
grew excited or emotional, caution left
her. "But what you do not under-
stand is that he would have made a
far worse fool of himself if I hadn't
interfered. He was fair determined
to marry that young bruiser hussy,
Joek Heath's daughter, Meggy if I
wouldn't have him. It was my thought
that there would be less trouble and
expense for you if he married me, a
wise-like woman of sense and middle
age, than a young hussy that would
make the money fly—and what was
left of the estate."

"Aggy?" gasped her stepson.

"That's more like it," Lady Sandison
said, with a satisfied look. "Keep to
Aggy, Sir Geordie, and you'll not go
far wrong. It's your own old Aggy,
with an eye to your future, that mar-
ried your father and, if I do say it,
kept him in order for the best of his
days."

Aggy grew solemn. "They were
fewer than I thought they would be
when I took on the job. He was a
grand man, Sir Steele was and I was

set up that he should choose me. He
was sober the day we were married.
I saw to that myself," she continued
with an air of conscious rectitude.
"My conscience! It was an awful-like
honeymoon! He started in when he
reached Glesga, and he was still at
it, when, after running over the city
half the night, I got him back to his
hotel and then on the train for Sand-
isbree. Save us! When he got
there!" She shook her head. "Well,
I kept him alive for more than a year
and the doctor himself said it was a
wonder that he had lasted a week.
His end was very peaceful after he got
over the idea he had that he was be-
ing chased by Robert Bruce's spider—
and all its family." She looked at Sir
Geordie with a kind of triumph in her
eye.

"He was an extraordinary man,
grand even in the D. T.'s! He couldn't
even have a delirium like anybody
else."

She stopped and wiped her eyes.
"I was fond of him," she said simply.
"In spite of all, I was a proud woman
that he selected me to be his second,
and however you have felt toward him
and me, Sir Geordie, you must mind
I did it for your best interests, and he
was an extraordinary man."

"I think," Sir Geordie told her, "it
is you who are an extraordinary
woman," he hesitated and then said
it, "Lady Sandison."

"Oh, not that from you, Sir Geo-
die," she cried, and then stretched
out a timid, pudgy, capable hand
toward him. "Could we not be
friends, we two? There's a heap I
would like to speak to you about, and
indeed there's nothing I wouldn't do
for you. You were my own wee laddie
when I took care of you."

Sir Geordie looked at her with an
embarrassed air. "You make it hard
for me, Lady—"

"Aggy to you," declared Lady Sand-
ison promptly. "You called me that
when I was your nurse girl, and I'm
still wanting to look after you."

"Aggy," he began, after a moment's
hesitation.

The maid came in with the cloth
and began to set the table, and Sir
Geordie watched somberly. What was
it in life that caught one and drew
one toward the very people one hoped

to avoid? He had come, only because
of the duty he owed his father's
widow, to see her once and be done
with her forever—and he found he
had forgotten how much he liked
Aggy. It was preposterous, but it was
true. This was the woman he had
cursed many a day, many a night
and he was dining with her!

Lady Sandison hesitated a moment
when the maid left the room, and then
went resolutely to where she had
caused the extra blankets and sheets
to be stored, and came back with a
bottle of wine.

He stopped her as she was about
to pour out a glass for him.

(Continued next week)

SUDAN PASTURE MAKES CHEAP BUTTER FAT

Benjamin—Dairy demonstrators in
Knox county produced butterfat in
August at an average cost of eight
cents per pound. C. B. Warren of
Goree, with four cows on sudan
pasture, produced butterfat at an
average cost of five and one-fourth
cents per pound, while the highest
cost of demonstrators was 15c per
pound from cows not having sudan
pasture.

I pay cash for cream, poultry and
eggs, and sell feed the same way.
A. T. Wilson. Advertisement t/c

A BITE

A keen angler took a friend for a
day's sport. The friend knew noth-
ing of fishing, but decided to try his
luck.

After a long silence by the banks
of a stream, the novice said: "I say,
how much do those little red things
cost?"

"You mean the floats? Oh, they're
cheap. Why?"

"I owe you for one. Mine's just
sunk."—Toronto Globe.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulon Collier and
children and Mrs. J. L. Collier of
Groom were dinner guests in the
J. A. Sparks home Sunday.

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

CITY DRAY PHONE 213 ROY BIRD

TO BE HAPPY AND SUCCESSFUL

YOU MUST HAVE CONTENTMENT AND EASE OF MIND

If you make it a rule and practice to
save a part of every dollar you earn or
receive, you will have the feeling that
your efforts are managed so that the val-
ue of your possessions is being constantly
increased.

Things then Won't Be so Gloomy

Apply Good Old-Fashioned Thrift

Frequent trips to the bank, and not the
size of deposits, are what count.

The Citizens State Bank

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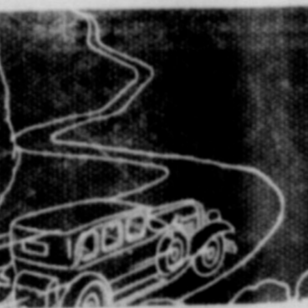
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Louis."



HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

Unsolved Mysteries That Still Puzzle Authorities Here and Abroad

Who Killed James Maybrick?

BOTH on account of the fact that she was the daughter of a banker in Mobile, Ala., and because the death of her husband was surrounded by the most mysterious circumstances, the trial and subsequent imprisonment of Mrs. Mary Chandler Maybrick for the murder of her English husband caused a widespread sensation on both sides of the Atlantic and threatened for a while to lead to a diplomatic break between London and Washington. Mrs. Maybrick's final release in 1905 was heralded as a final confession of error on the part of British law and a vindication of the woman who had been wrongfully imprisoned for fifteen long years. But even this did not clear up the mystery connected with the death of James Maybrick.

Mary Elizabeth Chandler, who was destined to play a leading role in this tragedy of legal mistakes, married James Maybrick of Liverpool when she was eighteen years of age. During the second year of their marriage a son was born to them and, later, a daughter.

For eight years the married life of the Maybricks appeared to be as happy and pleasant as possible. Then, apparently without any explanation whatever, Maybrick developed the temper of a brute, finally beating his wife and turning her out into the street. Evidence produced at the trial, however, showed that Maybrick had become a confirmed arsenic-eater and this was understood to account for his sudden alteration in habits and disposition.

Following the brutality of her husband, Mrs. Maybrick sued for a divorce but, on account of the children, the couple were reconciled and lived together quietly for a short time. In the spring of 1880, however, Maybrick was taken ill and died a short time later, presumably from natural causes. The dead man's family, however, maintained that there had been foul play and insisted upon having the body exhumed, particularly as they announced that they had discovered no less than seventy grains of arsenic concealed in the room which Mrs. Maybrick had shared with her husband.

In spite of the fact that minute examination of the body disclosed the presence of only one-tenth of a grain of arsenic and medical authorities stated that two grains was the smallest dose which could possibly prove fatal, Mrs. Maybrick was arrested on the charge of murder and the ensuing trial was one of the most sensational in the annals of the British courts. The attorney for the defense proved conclusively that Maybrick had been in the habit of eating enough arsenic to kill a dozen men and showed that he had continually bought large quantities of this poison for his personal use. The prosecution countered with the statement that this alleged habit of the dead man was a fabrication invented for the sole purpose of explaining the arsenic found in the house after Maybrick's death and exploded a bomb-shell in the shape of evidence that Mrs. Maybrick had purchased flypaper containing arsenic which she had soaked out, stating that she intended to use this as a complexion bleach.

But, as the concluding statement of the counsel for the defense showed, Mrs. Maybrick had been the first to give the alarm when her husband had been taken ill and, as her lawyer put it, "if she had wished to set every one in the house and the doctors themselves on the scent of poison, she could not have acted differently."

Sir Fitzjames Stephen, presiding judge, delivered a long and rather rambling address to the jury which appeared, at first, to favor the defendant but which concluded with what was practically a demand for her conviction and the jury, after being out only thirty-eight minutes, returned with a verdict of "guilty as charged." Shortly afterwards the judge went mad and the Liverpool Post in commenting upon the matter said: "In fancy, one still hears the distant fanfare of the trumpets as the judges with quaint pompano pass down the hall, and still the mind's eye sees the crimson-clad figure of the great mad judge as he sat down to try his last case. A tragedy, indeed, was played upon the bench no less than in the dock."

Having been sentenced to the galows, Mrs. Maybrick remained in prison for seven weeks and then, after having been warned that her execution would take place within a few days, was suddenly reprieved and her sentence commuted to life imprisonment. During the years that followed an almost constant stream of diplomatic messages about the American woman passed between London and Washington, but it was not until fifteen years after she had entered prison that Mrs. Maybrick was released on a "ticket to leave"—with the mystery of what had really caused the death of her husband still unsolved.

(© by the Wheeler Syndicate.)

Just Before the Battle

Wife—Poor Eve.
Hubby—Why do you pity her?
Wife—When she got angry at Adam she couldn't threaten to go home to mother.
Hubby—And lucky Adam.
Wife—Why lucky?
Hubby—He didn't have any mother-in-law to come and visit 'em.

THE COST OF ATHLETICS

The Whitewright high school will not have a football team this fall. Not because the school officials do not believe in high school football, but because it costs too much to get a capable coach who is qualified to hold a teaching assignment in high school. High school football has gotten so it costs too much. Whitewright schools will put forth all their efforts on the three R's this year, and the time students have been giving to football in the past may now be devoted to books. We will not win any football games this year, but maybe our students will make up for this by doing exceptionally good work in the school room. If the board of education finds that football is necessary in order to have a good school, next year it will have a football coach regardless.—The Whitewright Sun.

There are many little colleges fighting for an existence in this country that appear to think a school cannot exist without a high priced coach. And, too frequently "dead head" a few muscular fellows that otherwise would not be in school, just to make a winning on the athletic field.

Playing ball is certainly fine and good for the average American lad, but it should not come at such high cost.

In the old days we played "town ball" and played hard. We would "choose up" anew every day most, and some who played on one side one day were on the other side the next day, maybe. This cost nothing but had all the "exercise" of the best paid players in the land.

Of course we had no league players in those days, but we managed to play and let the fellow who was not strong have a place in the game, too.

Not so with these high priced coaches. They have no time for the fellow undeveloped physically, who most needs to develop a little muscle and physical strength. This type are not wanted. They want the fellow who can smash thru the lines and win, regardless.

For a prize fight of the professional type, the field is too limited to necessitate the making of every school in the land a training camp. Then, for the good of all the pupils in the school, this big winning program is a handicap, for those most needing the athletic training that a good school should be able to give, without all this high cost.

There is much in the high cost of athletics close akin to that which enters into the high cost of living. It is just simply paying the cost of unnecessarily high living.—Greenville Messenger.

A LITTLE ABOUT A WHOLE LOT

Handclapping at religious meetings seems to be taking the place of the prayerful and reverential "Amen." Amen is a form of saying "so may it be," or "So might it be," or "May God bless," but what the handclapping means no one but the devil knows. Yes, God knows, that it is not generally a breath of humbleness or for His exalting, therefore, to the mind of the sincere worshipper, such demonstrations of applause is repugnant. But everywhere, over the radios, in large and small gatherings one may hear the rackety demonstrations, similar to that which goes on at circuses, carnivals and political gatherings. Are we in the age when it is difficult to tell by the expressions at gatherings whether or not we are listening to a show or to a so-called devotional program? It may be true, however, that one may be "filled with the spirit," and yet give way to the applause of man as he closes his part on the program where worship is wont to be made. But who ever heard of a mere man being applauded just after he had closed a period of devout prayer to his God? There are advocates of showy demonstrations, because it would make it appear to the world, "look what I did or said, or advocated." May we never forget to say "AMEN" and that in our deepest sincerity.—Hamlin Herald.

NO HARM DONE

Two Irishmen, who had not seen each other for a long time, met at a fair.

O'Brien—"Sure, it's married I am, and I have got a fine healthy boy, which the neighbors say is the very picture of me."

Malone—"Och! Well, what's the harm so long as the child is healthy?"

"Meyer, you are a swindler—you took a day off yesterday to bury your mother-in-law, and today I met her in the park."
"Pardon me, I did not say she was dead; I only said I would like to go to her funeral."

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash attended the football game at Estelline Friday.

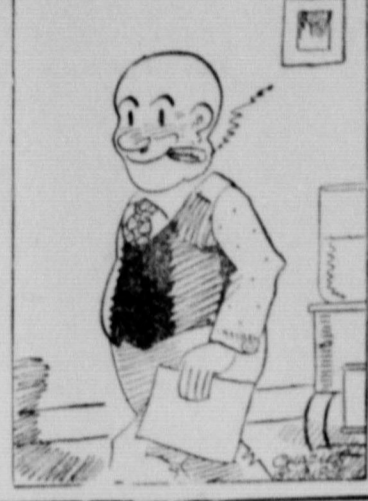
WHERE IT PAYS

Does advertising pay? No, says the man who sticks his ad in some time table or directory, and expects people to walk around, look it up and by seeing his name, break their necks to get to his store. The man who wants to get results out of advertising places his message in the home paper that goes to the homes of his prospective customers, and the readers appreciate the paper enough to pay to get it. A real concrete example as to whether newspaper advertising pays or not was shown in the strike of printers in New York City when the newspapers came out without any advertisements. During that time business in the department stores fell off 50%. A wedding announcement stuck up on a fence or a billboard might be read by a few, but the same announcement in the local paper would be read by every subscriber. Don't put your light under a bushel, says the Scriptures. Put your advertising in newspapers that are printed for people to read.—Uvalde Leader-News.

J. K. Crews of Matador was a McLean visitor Saturday.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS:

THEY CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON ME FOR A COUPLE OF ADMISSION FEES FOR ALL BASEBALL GAMES, FOOTBALL MATCHES, HOME TALENT SHOWS, CHARITY BAZAARS AND SO ON. I'M NOT ONE OF THESE TIGHT OLD SCISSOR-BILLS WHO STAY AT HOME EVERY NIGHT FOR FEAR THEY'LL SPEND A NISLEL!



PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

THE WHY AND WHEREFORE

While other people waste their time I sit and think great thoughts in rhyme.
Anent the state of this and that:
Why holes are round and pavements flat:
Why dice are square and lottoes not:
Why pencils write and blotters blot:
Why women show their knobby knees:
Why cows have calves and dogs have fleas:
Why other things are thus and so:
Why this is "Yes" and that is "No."
Why everything, in fact, is what it is, excepting what is not:
Why truth is truth and lies are lies:
And last, but not the least of whys
Why anyone should read this thru
When there are other things to do.

COSTLY HAT

She—"How do you like this new \$50 hat I just bought?"
He—"Very nice. I'll bet your husband's mad about it, too."

UNMISTAKABLE

There is no use trying to pass a woman. Jones heard a pretty conundrum the other day and tried to try it on his wife.
"Do you know why I am a mule?" he asked her when he was home.
"No," she replied promptly.
"You are, but I don't know," said Rock Island Magazine.

Tom Blake was a visitor in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Cousins visited her daughter at Hedley Saturday.

Little Girl, 10, Eats so Much Mother Amazed

"My 10-year-old daughter has a good appetite. Then we gave her Vinol and now she eats so much I'm amazed."—Mrs. W. Joosten.
Vinol supplies the body with mineral elements of iron, with cod liver peptone. This is what thin, nervous children need, and the QUICK results are surprising. The very FIRST brings sound sleep and a good appetite. Vinol tastes delicious. Drug Store. G-5

"M" System

Announcing the opening of "M" System store under new management

SATURDAY, OCT. 25

owned and managed by Geo. Colebank and John Cooper, and operated under "M" System franchise. We solicit your business, and in return it is our desire to sell quality merchandise at a very reasonable price, with the best service possible. You may trade as you wish—help yourself, or we will take your bill and fill it. Your business will be appreciated.

Three (3) pounds of Sugar free to each customer purchasing bill amounting to \$5.00 or over. Free coffee and cookies served Saturday, all day.

OPENING SPECIALS

SPUDS per peck	35c	ONIONS nice yellow, lb	2c
GRAPES Tokays, per lb	7 1/2c	APPLES Johnathans, doz.	23c
CELERY per bunch	12 1/2c	COOKIES Brown's assorted—with 15c pkg. Saltines, 50c value for	29c
BANANAS per doz.	23c	COMPOUND Swift's Jewel, 8 lb	95c
COCOA Hershey's, 1/2 lb	15c	PRUNES 2 lb pkg.	27c
COFFEE Schilling's 1 lb can with 80 pg. cook book and 4 oz. mustard	39c	BLACKBERRIES gal.	59c
SALMON pink, 2 cans	25c	PEACHES Del Monte, No. 2 1/2 can	23c
RAISINS 4 lb pkg.	32c	SOAP Crystal White or P. & G., 10 bars	33c

MARKET

owned and managed by J. E. (Jack) Peters and O. L. Graham, will be open for business Saturday. Your business is solicited and appreciated. Our aim is to please our customers with the best of meats and courteous service. Pay us a visit.

McLEAN TEXAS



McLEAN TEXAS