

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XIX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, December 15, 1922.

Number 50.

## RABBIT DRIVE ORGANIZATION PERFECTED SAT.

A meeting was held at the Legion last Saturday to perfect the proposed co-operative rabbit drive. The first drive will be held on Dec. 26th. Everybody is expected to help in these drives, regardless of age or sex. The crowd will meet at the southeast corner of the N. E. Savage farm at 8:30 a. m. Dinner will be at the J. S. Howard farm, 3 miles east of town. Everyone is expected to bring dinner for self and two others.

Four sections of land will be covered at each drive. All roads in the line of drive will be blocked until the line passes. No guns or dogs will be allowed. A \$10.00 fine for guns and \$5.00 fine for dogs will be collected. Such fines will be used to defray cost of the wire used. On account of the danger of burning winter pastures, no smoking will be allowed while in the line of drive.

The community having the largest number present will get the next drive. The drives will be put on at intervals during the winter, or just as long as people will show the proper interest.

The rabbits can be sold for five cents apiece, which will help pay the expense of the drive.

Claude Stokes, Leo Stockton, S. B. Fut, A. Parson and Luther Beck were appointed a committee to put up the wire.

County Agent R. O. Dunkle will act as Field Marshal of the drives, and will have full charge. Ten Captains will have five Corporals under them and they in turn will have charge of ten men. Following is the list of captains and corporals:

Group No. 1—Capt., Geo. Bourland; Corps., Johnnie Back, Alva Alexander, Homer Wilson, F. P. Wilson, W. W. Wilson. No. 2—Capt., Ernest Abbott; Corps., J. S. Howard, C. E. Hunt, Jno. Dwyer, Jack McClellan, J. W. Kibler. No. 3—Capt., John Carpenter; Corps., R. S. Jackson, J. C. McClellan, Walter Evans, Leaman Andrews, J. K. Ovas. No. 4—Capt., Bob Harlan; Corps., John Quattlebaum, J. F. Corbin, Col. N. E. Seifres, J. E. Kirby, Boston Belew. No. 5—Capt., R. H. Coram; Corps., N. E. Savage, Bill Pettit, Rad Sherry, J. B. Pettit, M. E. Landers. No. 6—Capt., C. J. Oak; Corps., Clyde Easterling, N. C. Kennedy, Walter Burr, Wheeler Foster, C. M. Carpenter. No. 7—Capt., M. D. Bentley; Corps., Emil Weiland, H. Mathis, Will Harlan, W. C. Foster, W. A. Cain. No. 8—Capt., Fred Landers; Corps., W. B. Upham, E. N. Ashby, Chas. Cousins, G. W. Sage, Ross Biggers. No. 9—Capt., I. A. Ashby; Corps., Jesse Cobb, W. H. Peters, W. L. Haynes, W. P. Rogers, W. T. Wilson. No. 10—Capt., A. T. Wilson; Corps., Earle Shell, Andy Nelson, W. J. Chilton, C. L. Cooke, Alternate Corporals—C. S. Rice, Wood Hindman, Clay Thompson, Rev. W. P. Roberts, Rev. J. S. Huckabee, Elmo Phillips, J. H. Bodine, M. M. Newman, A. L. Morgan, C. H. Harbison, W. L. Campbell, J. B. Womack, Bee Everett, C. E. Anderson, Kid McCoy, Walter Bailey.

## CARELESS SMOKER SETS COSTLY FIRE

W. B. Creighton came very near having a costly fire at his place 1 1/2 miles west of town last week, due to someone carelessly tossing a lighted cigarette in his pasture. From 50 to 100 acres of grass were burned off before the fire was brought under control. Mr. Creighton states that in order to protect himself against loss due to careless folks, he has been compelled to prohibit one and all from hunting or trapping on his ranch.—Big Springs Herald.

## MEMPHIS TO CALL SCHOOL BOND ELECTION

Memphis, Dec. 6.—At a called meeting Tuesday afternoon, a number of the citizens of Memphis voted, almost unanimously, favoring a resolution requesting the school board to call an election to vote bonds to the amount of \$110,000 to erect and equip a new school building to take care of the increased enrollment of the Memphis schools. Action will be taken on the matter at a later date.

J. W. Wilkins has renewed his subscription to The News.

## COLD WEATHER INTERFERES WITH CITY WORK

The cold days this week halted the city work to some extent. Several sidewalk crossings were ready for the cement Tuesday, but the cold weather made it inadvisable to pour concrete. With warmer weather yesterday, men were put to work again. It is intended to take advantage of every warm day until the sidewalks are built.

## BOX SUPPER TONIGHT

There will be a box supper tonight (Friday) at the school auditorium, to raise money for the different athletic departments of the high school. Everybody is invited.

## EPWORTH LEAGUE SOCIAL

The Epworth League entertained at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Huckabee on last Friday evening. The time was very delightfully spent in games and other forms of amusement, and refreshments served. The following were present:

Misses Clara McCleskey, Essie Worley, Mary Anderson, Inez Shaw, Nona Cousins, Thelma Gatlin, Fern Upham, Sinclair Rice, Ruby Anderson, Minnie Morse, Margie Sellers, Flossie Jordan, Laura Bumpus, Gertrude Wingo, Jennie Lou Roberts, Frankie Mae Upham, Eunice Stratton, Jewel Shaw, Verna Rice, Flove Rowe, Lolene Coffey, Donna Latson, Mildred Mayfield; Messrs. Houston Bogan, John Biggers, J. F. Watkins, James Jackson, Norman Johnston, Osa Ginn, Bryan Roby, Dwight Upham, Jenkins Shaw, Sammie Morse, Cecil Sellers, Roy Robinson, Lee Jackson, Hansel Christian, John Haynes, Vernon Johnston; Mr. and Mrs. Homer Wilson and Mrs. S. A. Cousins.

## COLD WAVE COMING

Special to The News. Amarillo, Dec. 14.—U. S. Weather Bureau reports cold wave for the Panhandle Friday, Dec. 15th. Temperatures will range from 14 to 20 degrees below freezing.

## HALL COUNTY VOTES BONDS

Memphis, Dec. 8.—A bond issue for \$150,000 to build a new court house at Memphis, county seat of Hall county, passed in Saturday's election by a vote of 436 to 23.

## W. O. W. ELECTS OFFICERS

McLean Camp No. 1099, Woodmen of the World, met in regular session Dec. 7, and elected the following officers to serve during the ensuing year:

T. A. Landers, P. C. C.  
C. S. Rice, C. C.  
H. M. Kunkel, A. L.  
M. D. Bentley, Banker.  
Jas. F. Heasley, Clerk.  
W. T. Wilson, Escort.  
W. R. Wise, Watchman.  
T. N. Holloway, Sentry.  
T. W. Henry, Allen Wilson and Sidney Kunkel, Managers.

## ALANREED LADIES HOME ECONOMIC CLUB

One of the most interesting and successful meetings of our club was held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Sherrod, where Miss Patterson demonstrated to twenty-seven women twenty different candies. We also had Christmas present demonstrations, which go toward solving the problem of inexpensive, yet appreciated Christmas remembrances.

While the candies cooled we reorganized our club and elected the following officers: Mrs. E. B. Hedrick, president; Mrs. Gertrude Wood, vice president; Miss Jennie Sherrod, secretary; Mrs. H. T. Wilkins, reporter.

The social hour was enjoyed by all in reviewing our yesterdays and eating the sweets. REPORTER.

Fred Lankford has our thanks for a subscription to The News this week.

Mrs. E. L. Minix of Alanreed visited relatives here Monday.

Mervin Burks left Monday for Clarendon to work.

Enoch Bentley made a business trip to Alanreed Monday.

## The Christmas Holly Girl



## TEXAS HIGHWAY ASSOCIATION MEMBERSHIP

Twenty-five members for the State Highway Association were secured at McLean by Mayor Reid of Pampa and M. D. Bentley of McLean, in a drive sponsored by the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce. All of the following paid the \$2.00 membership dues for the ensuing year:

C. L. Cooke  
W. L. Haynes  
C. S. Rice  
M. D. Bentley  
M. M. Newman  
W. T. Wilson  
W. C. Cheney  
S. A. Cobb  
C. C. Bogan  
W. B. Upham  
R. N. Ashby  
Earle Shell  
T. A. Landers  
T. J. Coffey  
J. Lee Turner  
S. Deatherage  
C. W. Ginn  
W. R. Webster  
B. N. Henry  
D. N. Massay  
R. O. Dunkle  
J. R. Hindman  
E. T. McCleskey  
Chas. Cousins  
H. F. Wingo  
J. W. Kibler

## MONEY EXPECTED FOR BONDS

Clay Thompson, city treasurer, received a wire from the bond buyers Wednesday asking that their \$2,000 forfeit be mailed to a Dallas bank so that it could be returned to them when they paid for the bonds. This is taken to mean that the buyers have fully satisfied themselves as to the validity of the McLean bonds and that the city will soon have the money in the bank to pay for the proposed improvements.

We offer you The McLean News and Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News both one year for \$2.25.

W. A. Senclair of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

T. E. Crisp of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Oscar Townsend of Canada is visiting friends in McLean.

## CHRISTMAS TREE AT METHODIST CHURCH

There will be a Christmas tree and program at the Methodist church Dec. 23, (Saturday night). Everybody is invited to come and take part. The offering will go to the Orphans Home. Bring your presents early. BOB ASHBY, Supt.

## PAMPA MAYOR SAYS TRIP TO MCLEAN WORTH \$1,000

Mayor Reid and Mr. Johnson of Pampa were here in the interest of the State Highway Association the first of the week, and in a conversation with Newsman, Mr. Reid said that he was told in Clarendon, where he was on a similar mission last week, that his trip was worth \$1,000 to Clarendon, but he considered his trip to McLean worth \$1,000 to him. Mayor Reid received a more liberal response to his efforts here than he did in much larger towns than ours. A list of contributors is published elsewhere in this issue.

## MERCHANTS GETTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS

To look in the show windows and stores in McLean leaves no doubt but that Christmas is near. The window and store decorations show a good assortment of goods for Christmas gifts, as well as reflect the good taste of the decorators. The advertisements in this issue of The News are full of Christmas suggestions. It will pay you to read every one of them.

Claude Hinton is a new reader of The News.

Luther Lowry, mechanic at Cousins Motor Co., was called home Tuesday on business.

A. A. Callahan left Wednesday for Groom on business.

Sam Beard of Beaumont is visiting his father-in-law, O. K. Murphy.

F. A. Tinton of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Frank Hommel of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

C. W. Washburn of World was in town Wednesday.

## JONES SELLING OUT STOCK OF GOODS

S. R. Jones is offering his entire stock of hardware and harness at bargain prices until Jan. 1st. Mr. Jones is quitting the mercantile business and says he will make prices that will move the goods, as he has given up the building and must give possession by Jan. 1st.

Mr. Jones has several things in view for next year, but has not fully decided just what line of work he will take up. We regret to lose Mr. Jones from among our merchants, but wish him all the success he deserves in any new venture he may undertake.

## WOODMEN TO ERECT WAR SANITARIUM AT SAN ANGELO

San Angelo, Dec. 11.—The Woodmen of the World have decided upon this city as the locality for their War Memorial Sanitarium, and will at once begin the erection of an administration building and cottages for the nurses. The main buildings will be a reconstruction and remodeling of an old Spanish Mission, 300 feet long and three stories in height, with broad verandas surrounding it on every floor.

## SCHOOL PLAY

The children of the primary grades of the McLean school will give a Tom Thumb wedding on Thursday night, Dec. 21st. There will be about 50 children in the play, and it will be well worth anyone's time to see the little ones perform. Proceeds will go to the primary grades.

## COUSINS MOTOR CO. EMPLOYS MECHANIC

S. Chunn of Clarendon, mechanic and electrician, has accepted a position with Cousins Motor Co.

## CHORAL CLUB HAS 22 MEMBERS

The McLean Choral Club met Monday night with 22 members present who have bought books. This is numerical strength enough to give us recognition at the music festival at Amarillo, but many more voices are needed to make our part the success it ought to be. If you can sing you are invited to join next Monday night. Meetings for practice are held at the Presbyterian church each Monday night.

## MCLEAN GOOD HOG MARKET

T. P. Counts and T. W. Burch of Pampa were here last week with two loads of hogs. These men claimed that they got \$1.35 per hundred for their hogs more than they had been offered at their home town. McLean has a reputation for paying more for hogs than any other town near here.

## PAMPA GAS WELL BLOWS IN

Pampa, Dec. 12.—The Stone-Tipton well, 10 miles southwest of town, blew in a gasser last night. The crew had been fishing for a string of tools that had become lost in the well. The well blew in during the night, blowing the tools out of the ground. It is not known whether they have encountered a steady flow of gas or just a pocket.

H. B. Hill of Shamrock was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters were Alanreed visitors Monday.

Jack McLaughlin of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. T. J. Roby left Wednesday for Jericho on business.

Judge Jno. B. Ayres of Pampa was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Sheriff E. S. Graves of Pampa was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. J. H. Crabtree returned home Tuesday night from Dalhart.

J. H. Cooley of Chicago came in Tuesday for a few days' visit in McLean.

J. Lee Turner and Leslie Blair were Mobeetie visitors Wednesday.

## PAMPA MAYOR HERE INTEREST STATE HIGHWAYS

A Good Roads meeting was held at the theatre Monday night. Only a few were present, but the enthusiasm was strong for better roads. The principal speaker was Mayor F. P. Reid of Pampa. Mr. Reid is a special representative of the Texas Highway Association, and is soliciting members for this organization. The object of this membership drive is to secure money to put on a budget of education, showing the people why we need a state system of highways. The Federal Government proposes to construct at least 12,000 miles of highways in Texas in co-operation with the state, provided they are built in a connected system. But we must conform to the Federal law if we receive this help. It will be necessary to make certain changes in our laws giving the State Government authority to build these roads and provide the state adequate revenue, collected from those who use the road, to build and maintain them. The Texas Highway Association has been organized for the purpose of promoting this program.

Everyone can help get better roads for Texas by joining the "Good Roads" Highway Association. The members of the Chamber of Commerce who were present voted to endorse the movement, and a committee was appointed to solicit members.

## B. Y. P. U. TO GIVE SPECIAL PROGRAM SUNDAY

The Senior B. Y. P. U. will give an open program Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the interest of Buckner Orphans Home. An offering will be taken for a Christmas gift to the Home. Everyone is invited. The program follows:

Subject—Buckner Orphans Home. Introduction by leader—Eunice Stratton.

In Loco Parentis—Mrs. R. A. Shell.

Its Position Sociologically—Eunice Floyd.

Its Position Industrially—Leora Kinard.

Its Position Educationally—Marvin Davis.

Its Position Religiously—Fred Landers.

Its Position Financially—Ila Abbott.

Story—Lillian Abbott. Special music—Ila Abbott, Leora Kinard, Gladys Holloway and Eunice Stratton.

## MIAMI TO HAVE MUNICIPAL SWIMMING POOL

Miami, Dec. 11.—At a recent meeting of the Miami city council, an ordinance was passed authorizing the building of a city swimming pool. The pool will be constructed near the light plant and a small park will be made around the pool.

## LYCEUM TUESDAY NIGHT

The third number in our Lyceum course will be given Tuesday night. The Coratian Tamburica Orchestra has delighted thousands with their native instruments, from the Paris Exposition to the larger Chautauqua circuits of the U. S. This number will especially appeal to music lovers and is one of the best numbers we have had.

Mrs. Cora Belew left Wednesday morning for her home at Venita, Okla., after a visit with her friend, Mrs. T. C. Gaunt.

Mrs. Sarah F. Rice left Tuesday for Baird, where she will spend the winter with her daughters.

Mr. Crumb of the Campbell oil well left Tuesday night for Oklahoma City on business.

Marlin Brooks of Erick, Okla., visited friends in this city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Stubbs of Erick, Okla., were McLean visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan and son, Charles, returned from Amarillo Wednesday night. Charles is recovering nicely from a recent operation for appendicitis.



The Cross-Cut By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. E. Van Nice

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—As Thornton Fairchild's search for his son Robert, learns there has been a dark period in his father's life...

CHAPTER II—Rebecca tells Robert his father, a silver mine, is at Ohadi, thirty-eight miles from Denver...

CHAPTER III—On the road to Ohadi from Denver Fairchild meets a girl, apparently a friend of his father's...

CHAPTER III

Three weeks later, Robert Fairchild sat in the smoking compartment of the Overland Limited, looking at the Rockies mountains in the distance...

Three weeks had created a metamorphosis in what had been a plodding, matter-of-fact man with dreams which did not extend beyond his bed...

Three weeks had created a metamorphosis in what had been a plodding, matter-of-fact man with dreams which did not extend beyond his bed...

The hills came closer. Still closer, then, when it seemed that the train must plunge straight into them, they flew away again...

"When can I get a train for Ohadi?" The ticket seller smiled. "You can't get one."

"But the map shows that a railroad runs there—"

"Run there, you mean," chaffed the clerk. "The best you can do is to get to Forks Creek and walk the rest of the way..."

"Very much of one."

"In a hurry to get to Ohadi?"

"Yes."

"Then you can go uptown and hire a taxi—they've got big cabs for mountain work and there are good roads all the way. It'll cost fifteen or twenty dollars. Or—"

plines, then a jagging journey over rolling table-land. At last came a voice from the driver's seat.

"Turn off up here at Genesee mountain. Which way do you go?"

"Trying to get to Ohadi." Fairchild shouted it above the roar of the engine. The driver waved a hand forward.

"Keep to the main road. Drop off when I make the turn."

"Thanks for the lift."

"AM, forget it."

The truck wheeled from the main road and changed away, leaving Fairchild afoot, making as much progress as possible toward his goal until good fortune should bring a swifter means of locomotion.

Behind him sounded the swift droning of a motor, cut-out open, as it rushed forward along the road—and the noise told a story of speed.

Far at the brow of a steep hill it appeared, seeming to hang in space for an instant before leaping downward. Rushing, plunging, once sliding dangerously at a sharp curve, it made the descent, bumped over a bridge, was lost for a second in the pines, then sped toward him, a big touring car with a small, rounder figure clinging to the wheel.

His first glance had proclaimed it a boy; the second had told a different story. A girl—dressed in far different fashion from Robert Fairchild's limited specifications of feminine garb—she caused him to grip in surprise, then to stop and stare.

Again she waved a hand and stamped a foot excitedly; a vehement little thing in a snug whipcord riding habit and a checkered cap pulled tight over closely braided hair, she awaited him with all the impudence of impetuous womanhood.

"For goodness' sake, come here!" she called, as he still stood gaping. "I'll give you five dollars. Hurry!"

Fairchild managed to voice the fact that he would be willing to help without remuneration, as he hurried forward. She dived for the tonneau, jerking with all her strength at the heavy seat cushion, as she stepped to the running board beside her.

"Can't get this damned thing up!" she panted. "Always sticks when you're in a hurry. That's it! Jack it. Thanks! Here!"

She reached forward and a small, sustained hand grasped a greasy jack. "Slide under the back axle and put this jack in place, will you? And rush it! I've got to change a tire in nothing flat! Hurry!"

Fairchild, almost before he knew it, found himself under the rear of the car, fusing with a refractory lifting jack and trying to keep his eyes from the view of trimly clad, brown-shod little feet, as they pattered about at the side of the car, hurried to the running board, then stopped as wrenches and a hammer clattered to the ground.

"No, you—" Fairchild was wincing in deep water now. "I got a good look at him. He—he took that mud off to the left."

It was the opposite one to which the hairy knicker in whipcord had taken. There was doubt in the limber-walker's eyes.

"None of that!" he growled. "In the sheriff of Arapahoe county. That's at your hand! I don't care what you say. Well, I wouldn't swear to it. There was another machine ahead, and I lost 'em both for a second down there by the turn."

"Probably him, all right." The voice came from the tonneau. "Maybe he figured to give us the slip and get back to Denver."

"Let's go!" The sheriff was proving a feat on the automobile. Drive the hill west the car, he said, then to make a short turn on to the road which led away from the west, leaving behind a man standing in the middle of the road, staring at a red-headed hill—and wondering why he had led!

"CHAPTER IV"

Wonderment which got nowhere. The sheriff's car returned before Fairchild reached the bottom of the grade, and again stopped to survey the scene of defeat.

"Dangerous character?" Fairchild hardly knew why he asked the question. The sheriff smiled grimly.

"If it was the fellow we were after, he was plenty dangerous. We were trailing him on word from Denver—described the car and said he'd pulled a daylight hold-up on a pay-wagon for the Smelter company—so when the car went through Golden, we took up the trail a couple of blocks behind it kept the same speed for a little while until one of my deputies got a little nervous and took a shot at a tire. Man, how he turned on the juice! I thought that that was a jack rabbit, the way it went up the hill! I guess it's as back to the office."

The automobile went its way then, and Fairchild sat still wondering. And so thoroughly did the incident engrave him that it was not until a truck had come to a full stop behind him, and a driver winked a salute with the lighting of his horn, that he turned to allow its passage.

"Didn't hear you, old man," he apologized. "Could you give a fellow a lift?"

"Guess so." It was friendly, even though a bit disgruntled, "hop on."

And Fairchild hopped, once more to sit on the tailboard, swinging his legs, but this time his eyes saw the ever-changing scenery without noticing it. In spite of himself, Fairchild found himself constantly staring at a vision of a pretty girl in a riding habit, with dark-brown hair straying about equally dark-brown eyes, almost frenzied in her efforts to change a tire in time to elude a pursuing sheriff. Some way, it all didn't blend. If she hadn't committed some sort of deprecation against the law, why on earth was she willing to part with ten dollars, merely to save a few moments in changing a tire and thus elude a sheriff? If there had been nothing wrong, could not a moment of explanation have satisfied anyone of the fact?

It was too much for anyone, and Fairchild knew it. Yet he clung grimly to the mystery as the truck clattered on, mile after mile. A small town gradually was coming into view. A mile more, then the truck stopped with a jerk.

"Where you bound for, partner?" "Ohadi."

"That's it, straight ahead. I turn off here. Miner?"

proclamation went, by the steps on the board, to be Mother Howard's boarding house.

A moment of waiting, then he faced a gray-haired, kindly faced woman, who stared at him with wide-open eyes as she stood, hands on hips, before him.

"Don't you tell me I don't know you? If you ain't a Fairchild, I'll never find another corner beef and cabbage as long as I live. Ain't you, now?" she persisted, "ain't you a Fairchild?"

The man laughed in spite of himself. "You guessed it."

"You're Thornton Fairchild's boy?" She had reached out for his hand, and then, bustling about him, drew him into the big "parlor." "Didn't I know you the minute I saw you? Land, you're the picture of your dad! Sides, ain't he in here?"

There was a moment of silence. Fairchild found himself suddenly halted and beyond as he stood before her. "He's—he's gone, Mrs. Howard."

"Dead?" She put up both hands. "I don't seem possible. And me remembering him looking just like you, full of life and strong and—"

"Our pictures of him are a good deal different. I—I guess you knew him when everything was all right for him. Things were different after he got home again."

Mother Howard looked quickly about her, then with a swift motion closed the door.

"Son," she asked in a low voice, "didn't he ever get over it?"

"It?" Fairchild felt that he stood on the threshold of discoveries. "What do you mean?"

"Didn't he ever tell you anything, son?"

"No. I—"

"Well, there wasn't any need to." But Mother Howard's sudden embarrassment, her change of color, told Fairchild it wasn't the truth. "He just had a little bad luck out here, that was all. His—his mine pinched out just when he'd thought he'd struck it rich—or something like that."

"Are you sure that's the truth?"

For a second they faced each other. Robert Fairchild serious and intent, Mother Howard looking at him with eyes defiant yet compassionate. Suddenly they twinkled, the lips broke from their straight line into a smile, and a kindly old hand reached out to take him by the arm.

"Don't you stand there and try to tell Mother Howard she don't know what she's talking about" came in tones of mock severity. "Heer me! Now, you get up them steps and wash up for dinner. Take the first room on the right. It's a nice, cheery place."

In his room, Fairchild tried not to think. His brain was becoming too crammed with queries, with strange happenings and with aggravating mysticisms of the life into which his father's death had thrown him to permit clearness of vision. Even in Mother Howard he had not been able to escape it; she told all too plainly, both by her actions and her words, that she knew something of the mystery of the past—and had failed to keep the knowledge from him.

It was too galling for thought. Robert Fairchild hastily made his toilet, then answered the ringing of the dinner bell, to be introduced to strong shouldered men who gathered about the long tables; Cornishmen, who talked an "h-loss" language, ruddy-faced Americans, and a sprinkling of English, all of whom conversed about things which were to Fairchild as so much Greek—"Sevels" and "stopes" and "winzes," of "ships" and "man ways" and "rises," which meant nothing to the man who yet must master them all, if he were to follow his ambition.

Robert Fairchild spoke but seldom, except to acknowledge the introductions as Mother Howard made him known to each of his table mates. But it was not aloofness; from the first the newcomer had liked the men about him, liked the ruggedness, the mingling of culture with the lack of it, liked the enthusiasm, the muscle and brawn, liked them all—all but two.

Instinctively, from the first mention of his name, he felt they were watching him, two men who sat far in the rear of the big dining room older than the other occupants, far less inviting in appearance. One was small, though chunky in build, with sandy hair and eyebrows; with weak, flimsy blue eyes over which the lids blinked constantly. The other black haired with streaks of gray, powerful in his build, and with a walrus-like mustache drooping over hard lips, was the sort of antithesis naturally to be



"He's—He's Gone, Mrs. Howard."

found in the company of the smaller, sandy complexioned man. Who they were, what they were, Fairchild did not know, except from the general attributes which told that they too followed the great gamble of mining. But one thing was certain; they watched him throughout the meal; they talked about him in low tones and ceased when Mother Howard came near; they seemed to recognize in him someone who brought both curiosity and innate enmity to the surface. And more; long before the rest had finished their meal they rose and left the room, intent, apparently, upon some important mission.

After that, Fairchild ate with less of a relish. In his mind was the certainty that these two men knew him—or at least knew about him—and that they did not relish his presence. Nor were his suspicions long in being fulfilled. Hardly had he reached the hall, when the beckoning eyes of Mother Howard signalled to him. Instinctively he waited for the other, but he passed him, then looked eagerly toward Mother Howard as she once more approached.

"I don't know what you're doing here," came shortly, "but I want to."

Fairchild straightened. "There isn't much to tell you," he answered quietly. "My father left me the Blue Poppy mine in his will. I'm here to work it."

"Know anything about mining?"

"Not a thing."

"Or the people you're liable to have to hook up against?"

"Very little."

"Then, son," and Mother Howard laid a kindly hand on his arm, "what ever you do, keep your plans to yourself and don't talk too much. And what's more, if you happen to get into communication with Blindeye Roseman and Taylor Bill, lie your head off. Maybe you saw 'em, a sandy-haired fellow and a big man with a black mustache, sitting at the back of the room?" Fairchild nodded.

"Well, stay away from them. They belong to 'Squint' Rodaine. Know him?"

She shot the question sharply. Again Fairchild nodded.

"I've heard the name. Who is he?"

A voice called to Mother Howard from the dining room. She turned away, then leaned close to Robert Fairchild. "He's a miner, and he's always been a miner. Right now, he's mixed up with some of the biggest people in town. He's always been a man to be afraid of—and he was your father's worst enemy!"

Then, leaving Fairchild staring after her, she moved on to her duties in the kitchen.

(Continued Next Week.)

Hugh Miller of Ramadell was a McLean visitor Monday.

Miss Gladys Hicks of Henrietta came in Sunday to visit her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lowry and Misses Jewell Cousins and Lucille Stratton of Clarendon visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Sam Pagan of Slavonia was business visitor in the city Monday.

Terry W. Hudgins Jeweler and Optometrist Erick, Okla. Can fill all orders promptly. Send me your repair work.

AMARILLO GREENHOUSES A. Alenius, Proprietor Phone 1116 Box 101 Amarillo, Texas

REAL DRAY SERVICE We excel in Service because we have more experience and better equipment, so our customers say.

KUNKEL BROS

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

Be Thrifty, Wise— Save Your Eyes

Said Ben Franklin—and he might have said, with equal wisdom, "Save your money! The man who saves wisely saves well. He does not hug and hoard the dollars as though they were the only things in life; he uses his dollars well; he enjoys the good things of life that are within his means—but, with equal wisdom, he lays aside part of his earnings for the doubtful days that lie before him.

The saving habit is a good habit to acquire. The spendthrift habit is a bad habit—a curse to any man who is afflicted with it. Save your dollars today, and enjoy the repose of complete independence tomorrow!

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK



LAST Today is... Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lowry... Misses Jewell Cousins... Sam Pagan... Terry W. Hudgins... AMARILLO GREENHOUSES... REAL DRAY SERVICE... KUNKEL BROS... DR. J. A. HALL... Be Thrifty, Wise— Save Your Eyes... THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK



**LAST BARGAIN DAY**

Today is the last day to take advantage of The McLean News and Star-Telegram bargain rate. Bring your subscription to the News office.

E. L. Harlan and daughters of Heald were shopping in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs of Gracey were McLean visitors Saturday.

J. H. Cobbs of Lawton, Okla., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cobbs.

J. W. Mayfield and daughter, Miss Mildred, were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

W. M. Tibbetts and son of Alanreed were McLean visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Shelton of Heald were shopping in McLean Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clement of Shamrock visited in the W. E. Clement home Sunday.

**Things That Men Like**



Here is a decorative bag, of printed cotton chaille 25 inches long and 17 inches wide. A scalloped edge turns up over a straight edge at the bottom and each scallop has a buttonhole, fastening over a glass button. The bag is supported by a coat hanger, faced at the top and bottom with plain chaille and French knots made of heavy zephyr decorate it. Hung in the closet it makes a handy receptacle for folded collars and handkerchiefs, which are thrust in at the top and fall out at the bottom when the bag is unbuttoned. Men like such conveniences.

Charlie Webb of Miami was a business visitor in our city Friday.

E. R. Tucker of Jericho was a McLean visitor Friday.

T. J. Tedder of Heald was in town Saturday.

O. K. Murphree went to Groom Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Deatherage and children visited in Shamrock Sunday.

A. R. Guill of Memphis is visiting friends and relatives here.

Albert Roby went to Amarillo on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cubine and son, Ercy, and Mrs. R. S. Jordan were Amarillo visitors Friday.

Houston Below of Gracey was in town Saturday.

S. R. Kennedy of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

Fred Bidwell of Gracey was a McLean visitor Saturday.

G. R. Reneau of Heald was among the visitors in McLean Saturday.

L. S. Stockton of Alanreed was a business visitor in our city last Thursday.

Audrey Boyd of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

J. W. Swinney of Heald was a business visitor in the city Saturday.

Bill Webb of Gracey was a McLean visitor Friday.

**FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT**

House slippers for men and women.  
A new shipment of pleasing goods.

**JOHN MERTEL**  
Fine Shoe Repairing

**PRINTING BUSINESS HAS MANY PITFALLS**

While the printing business ranks fourth in the industries of this country, the business is full of uncertainties and pitfalls. In the publishing end you are flooded with catch-penny trade propositions from all over the country, and your local people are continually asking for free advertising and write-ups which are not news, but simply advertising to help put over some money-making scheme for themselves. No one in the country does so much to build up and develop their city or town as the newspaper publisher, and no one gets so little thanks.

Few people realize that space in a newspaper is the stock and trade of the owner the same as the goods on the shelves are to the storekeeper. Strangers can come into the town and get from \$10 to \$25 for space on a thermometer board, in a hotel register or something of very little value, but a publisher is a robber if he charges a fair price per inch for his space. He could get that fair price, but unfortunately, there are many publishers who have no cost system and do not know what the space is worth per inch, and very foolishly make a cut rate.—Art Press.

County Agent R. O. Dunkle returned Friday from a week's stay at Pampa.

W. S. Copeland of Lefors spent the week end with his family here.

John Forbis of Shamrock was a business visitor in McLean Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Wilson of Alanreed was shopping in the city last Thursday.

Mrs. E. B. Hedrick of Alanreed was shopping in the city Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Bacon and Miss Ruth Israel of Northfork were shopping in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey of Heald were McLean visitors Saturday.

Wheeler Carwile of Gracey was in town Saturday.

C. A. Gatlin is a new reader of The News.

**C. S. RICE**  
Funeral Director  
Calls answered day or night.  
Phones—13 and 42

**V. H. MOORE**  
Auctioneer  
Wheeler, Texas

**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**  
C. J. CASH, Agent  
Day Phone 184 Night Phone 101

**VULCANIZING.**  
FISK TIRES.  
PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

**Money for 8 per cent**

I can loan you all the money you need on farms at 8 per cent. Come in and talk the matter over with me while you can get money at this low rate.

**W. C. Foster**

Real Estate Loans



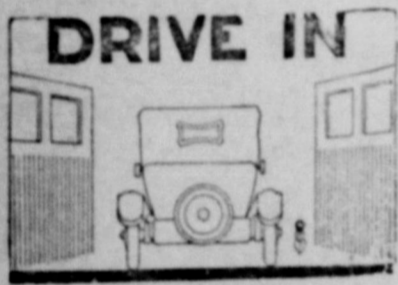
**Holiday Goods**

We are showing this Christmas a nice line of holiday goods. A partial list of our Christmas gifts follows:

FRENCH IVORY TOILET SETS, CUT GLASS, CANDIES, DOLLS

**Erwin Drug Co.**

The *Rexall* Store



**Appreciated Gifts**

Why not buy a good tire, tube, spotlight, etc., for a gift this year? Gifts of this kind are always appreciated.

Compare prices.

Let us overhaul your car for Christmas driving. Our mechanic knows how.

We have O'Cedar floor varnish at only 50c per quart. This oil is in bulk and is genuine.

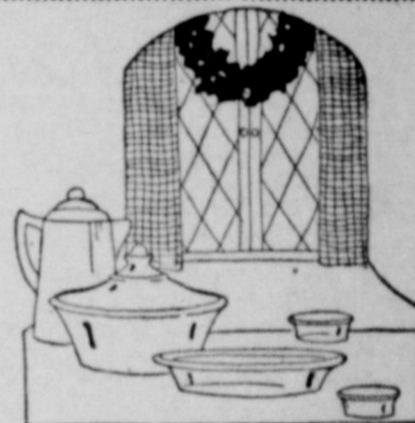
**Cousins Motor Co.**

All Work Strictly Guaranteed

Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories  
Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141



**Practical Christmas Gifts**



Practical Christmas gifts are always appreciated. We have an excellent assortment of articles that will make suitable, practical gifts. Come in and look them over. You are welcome, whether you buy or not.

CUT GLASS  
GRANITE WARE  
SHAVING SETS  
WATCHES  
RIFLES

SILVERWARE

ALUMINUM WARE  
CUTLERY  
SHOT GUNS  
CHINAWARE  
CLOCKS

Something for each member of the family.

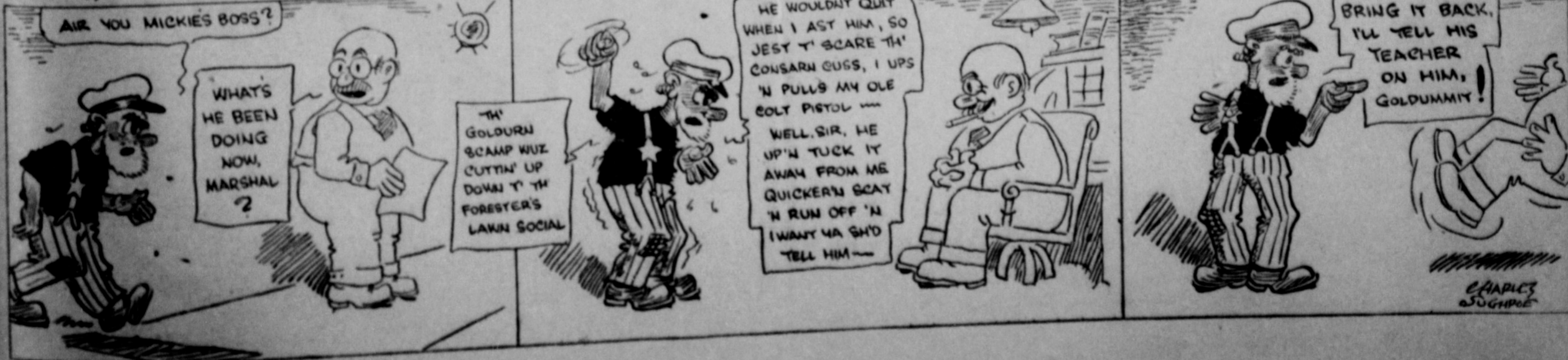
**McLean Hardware Co.**

W. B. UPHAM, Manager

*The Constable Is a Desprit Man*

**MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL**

By Charles Suggree





**THE McLEAN NEWS**  
Published Every Friday

T. A. Landers Fred Landers  
LANDERS & LANDERS  
Editors and Owners

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

**Subscription Price**  
One year.....\$1.50  
Six months......75  
Three months......40

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

Why is it we always talk about the mistakes our neighbors make, and not about their good deeds?

The whale got Jonah as a customer without advertising, but he couldn't hold him.

McLean appreciates the kind words expressed by Mayor Reid of Pampa while he was in our city, and we can assure him that we stand ready at all times to co-operate with him and his town in everything that pertains to the welfare of Gray county.

A man's religion should live and shine in all business circles, in all social walks of life, as well as in the church. Religion should make a man honest in his politics and in his every walk of life, and make him as sincere a christian in everything as he is at the table of the Lord's Supper.

The plan for the rabbit drives is pretty well worked out, and it is expected that everyone will co-operate in the drives and help make them a success. County Agent R. O. Dunkle promises enough fun to pay anyone to help, and we know that the basket dinner can be appreciated by most anyone. Let's all go and make a big day of the first drive.

The National Convention of Barbers condemned the striped pole and endorsed newspaper advertising. The dentists also advise their members to let the public know their comings and goings. All this is caused by the higher standards of advertising that are required. Time was when banks did not advertise because so many frauds used the advertising pages of the newspaper, but now the bank ads are eagerly looked for by numbers of readers. All men and classes of men are coming to see the dignity and value of newspaper advertising.

Any citizen who has any street or alley under fence is trespassing on city property. In cases where one man owns the entire block in the edge of town and there is no objection raised by his neighbors, it might pay to get a permit from the city council and pay a yearly rental for the land he uses. No one has any right to fence or otherwise use city property without special permission. If we make the town we hope to make in the near future, all streets and alleys will be needed, and they should be opened now.

We notice an advertisement in a paper from a neighboring town offering a carload of Christmas trees for the holiday season. The destruction of our forests will have to be curbed at some time in the near future if future generations enjoy any of our natural resources. The idea of Christmas trees came from the Druids of ancient Britain. The Druids worshiped and offered up their human sacrifices under the groves and trees were held to be sacred. The Romans overran Britain about 55 B. C. and several centuries later when the Roman church was organized the Druid worship was changed to Catholic, a mythical date was made for the birth of the Christ and the tree retained with a Roman saint added to the Christmas festivities. Later all churches came to observe Christmas as the day of Christ's birth, and many of the heathen customs were retained. All of this was so long ago that most of us know nothing of the customs that gave it birth, and forget all save the spirit of Christmas and good will to men. And that is as it should be, and when we take the tree out of the churches and make the Christmas tree a community affair and all people, of whatever faith, or no faith, celebrate the day, not as Christ's birthday, for no one knows the proper date for a celebration of this kind, but as a great day of thankfulness and good will to our fellowmen; then, and then only, will the day have a significance that will be pleasing to Him whom we pretend to honor.

Agents are an expensive nuisance now-a-days. There may have been a time when an agent filled a community need, but such a time has passed. In the first place, the agent's way of selling goods is the most expensive way. In practically all cases the goods offered are of unknown value. With but very few exceptions, the nationally advertised goods are not sold in this way. No agent who knows the game will handle anything that does not pay 100% profit. It is just as easy to sell an article that pays a big profit as one that pays less, for the agent depends on salesmanship to put over his deal, and not on the merits of the article offered. And we have to hand it to the successful agent that he is some salesman, for usually he goes up against a hostile customer. There is not one person in a hundred that would voluntarily buy of the agent without the line of selling talk so necessary to make the sale. The agent offers you unknown goods of doubtful reputation at a higher price than you would have to pay your home merchant for goods of known value. The agent seldom pays a license of any kind, while the home merchant pays all kinds of taxes that go to help make the community in which we live. Of course we are speaking of the professional agent. The home folks who get out and take orders from their neighbors are asking for donations, and it is usually understood that when you buy of them you do so to help them and to save hurting their feelings; but even this is doubtful charity. It is not necessary for one to depend on agents for what is new, for the advertising pages of the magazines and newspapers tell you of its merits, and your home merchant can get it for you as soon as it is on the market. Most of the lines agents carry are things that will not stand on merit alone. Buy

of your home merchant where you have the assurance that anything that may seem wrong about the goods or the transaction can be adjusted.

Maybe one of the reasons we don't get more needed improvements in this place is that too many of us are quick to jump at the conclusion that it is going to benefit the other fellow more than it will him, or that it will serve to enhance the value of property in which he is not directly interested. No matter what part of town we may live in, we are benefitted by the improvement of any street or alley or sidewalk in any other part of town. It may not mean actual dollars and cents benefit. But a chuckhole filled here or a bad piece of street repaired there makes a better town—and the better the town the more valuable our property becomes. There is no man living who can figure the value of town improvement, because improvement benefits work around in a wide circle, and value comes from so many sources that we are unable to trace them all. The sensible thing is to understand that every improvement makes for a better town, and that if we confined our improvements to favored sections we would quickly have a citizenship so dissatisfied that the town would fall into a rut from which it would never climb. Put your shoulder to the wheel every time a public improvement is launched. You'll be helping yourself by helping the town. —Pampa News.

Miss Mollie Ellis of Altus, Okla., is visiting her uncle, J. M. Ayers, and family.

Mrs. Pete Fulbright of Alanreed spent the week end with home folks in McLean. Mr. Fulbright accompanied her back to Alanreed.

**Christmas**

will soon be here and it is time to think of Christmas dinner. Let us supply your groceries and candies out of our fresh stock. You won't be disappointed.

**Cobb's Cash Grocery**  
Pay Cash and Pay Less Phone 19

**CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP**

Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds.  
Amarillo, Texas

1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

**Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!**

When you hear the alarm of fire, what is the first thing that comes into your mind? In most cases, at least, it is the thought, "Am I protected, in case it is my house?" Better let me write you up a policy today; it will be too late after your house catches on fire. I write policies on residences, business houses and stocks, and country property, against Fire, Tornado and Hail. Special terms on country business.

**C. S. RICE**

AGENT

**Remember**

Your bill for the past month is past due. Please take notice and be sure to settle it at once. We do not want to worry you with our statements, but we must have our money. We shall take stock this month and want all bills paid. Please don't disappoint us. Pay us in the same spirit that we let you have the material. We did this freely upon your word that you would pay us. So please pay your bills. Yours very truly,

**Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.**  
By W. T. Wilson, Mgr.  
PHONE 3

**INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.**

Song service.  
Prayer.  
Records and business.  
Group No. 1 in charge.  
Subject—Blessing the World.  
Leader—Versie Savage.  
Our Duty to the World—Fred Bentley.  
Evangelistic Work—Vesta Heasley.  
Medical Missions—Jobe Abbott.  
Christian Education—Elba Osborne.  
Survey of Missions—Oba Kunkel.  
Closing song and prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith of Prague, Okla., came in last week to make this their home.

**McLean Sales and Service Station**  
Oils, Gas and Accessories  
C. W. GINN, Prop.

**Back & Alexander**

Cleaning and Pressing  
Always Leading in Style  
Service and Quality  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHES  
TAILORED TO MEASURE

**Christmas Baking**

Why do a lot of heavy work baking your Christmas pies, cakes, etc., when we can do it for you at a very reasonable price? Call on us and let us have your order. Try our quick lunch counter for good food well cooked and served the way you like it.

**McLean Bakery**  
TELEPHONE 7

**A CHRISTMAS GIFT**

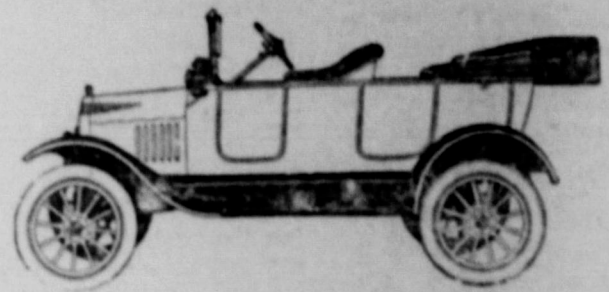
A Christmas gift should please the recipient, and at the same time cause him to remember the giver. Can you think of anything that would please the folks back home or the children away from home more than to have The McLean

News visit them each week? Your thoughtfulness will be remembered each week for a year at a cost of less than 3 cents a week. Give us \$1.50 today and tell us where to send the paper.

Miss Altha Bridge left Saturday for Quanah to visit relatives.



**Touring Car**



**New Price**  
**\$298.00**

F. O. B. DETROIT

This is the lowest price at which the Ford Touring Car has ever sold, and with the many new improvements, including the one man top, it is a bigger value than ever before. Buy now. Terms if desired.

**Bentley Motor Co.**

Phone 148 McLean, Texas  
M. D. BENTLEY, Manager  
Authorized Ford Dealers

**Christmas Dinner Means**

**"Be of Good Cheer"**

Christmas Dinner!—what a splendid, jovial, glad-some occasion! All those who love each other foregather 'round the table—there is feasting and jollity and a coming together of hearts.

If your groceries, fruits, nuts and candies come from our large and well selected stock, you can rest assured that each member of the household will "Be of Good Cheer."

Then there is our stock of aluminum, cutlery, etc., from which you can select a present for Mother, whose loving hands prepare the Christmas Dinner.

And please remember that a sale is never completed until the customer is satisfied.

**Haynes Grocery Company**

We Make the Price—Others Try to Follow

W. M.  
On December  
Home Mission  
the Methodist  
the regular Bibl  
will be found i  
at the 13th c  
Santa M  
Santa Claus  
sells big and  
always has som  
children. This  
hungry spoon doll  
spoons and dre  
clothes. A clo  
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W. M. S. NOTES

On December 19, the ladies of the Home Mission Society will meet at the Methodist church at 2:30 for the regular Bible study. The lesson will be found in Joshua, beginning at the 13th chapter. After the

lesson there will be a spelling match, using proper names found in the Bible.

News From Gracey

It has been fine hog-killing weather out here the last week or so, and people have not been slow to take advantage of it.

A series of meetings has just closed. We enjoyed some fine sermons delivered by the Methodist missionary, Rev. Strong.

The Gracey school opened the 4th, with a good attendance. It is conducted by Miss Gaut of Smithville as principal, and Miss Razor of Miami as assistant.

Misses Gaut and Razor entertained the young folks with a singing at their rooms Sunday night.

Born, Monday, to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Webb, a son.

Miss Gladys McCright of Altus, Okla., who has been visiting her aunt Mrs. B. D. Fendren, is spending the week with Mrs. J. D. Redwine at McLean.

Morris Shelton, Mrs. J. D. Redwine and Jack Overton of McLean were Gracey visitors Sunday.

PENPUSHER

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Alexander left Monday for a few days' visit with Mrs. Alexander's sister at Alanreed.

J. R. G. Bird and son, Jack of Panama were McLean visitors Tuesday.

W. P. Rogers has our thanks for subscription favors this week.

Sylvester Stratton made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

I will be at McLean on January 11th and 12th, and Alanreed on January 13th, for the purpose of collecting taxes. E. S. GRAVES, Sheriff and Tax Collector, 50-3c Gray County, Texas.

News From Back

Back-bone and sparerib weather has come at last. "Yum, yum."

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter motored to Alanreed last Tuesday and purchased some fine white Leghorn cockrels to head their already splendid flock. Mrs. Carpenter has just erected a modern poultry and brooder house.

Bud Back returned Saturday from a weeks' visit with relatives in Oklahoma.

B. H. Conner of Claude visited his friend, C. M. Carpenter, Friday and Saturday.

Frank Henley was marketing turkeys in McLean Saturday.

Jack McClelland and Jno. Dwyer were calling in our community Sunday.

Bud Back and family visited in the Jesse Cobb home Sunday.

C. M. Carpenter and family were shopping in McLean Saturday.

OBSERVER.

J. A. Ashby renews for The News.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Craig and children left Monday for Farmersville, Calif., to make their home.

K. C. Ayers of Augusta, Kans., came in Sunday to visit relatives and friends.

J. W. Grogan renewed his subscription to The News Tuesday.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

Services Sunday morning by the pastor.

The evening services will be in charge of the Senior B. Y. P. U., who will give a short program.

Immediately following the program a called conference will be held on a matter of vital interest to every member of the church. Every member is expected to be at this conference.

ALANREED CLUB GIRLS

The Alanreed club girls met in the hospitable home of Mrs. Hudzletz on Tuesday morning, Dec. 12th.

Among Home-Made Toys



Among the things that delight little folks are dolls and small animals made of eiderdown flannel or Turkish toweling, and painted with water color paints. The doll and dressed-up kitten pictured here, are among them. The doll's face may be made of a piece of ribbed stocking and the kitten's face and clothes are painted on.

We Appreciate

your business and if you are not satisfied with our work tell us

Elite Barber Shop

We have finished our aprons, flowers and pincushions on which Miss Patterson gave a demonstration at our last meeting. We had a demonstration at this meeting on 11 different kinds of candy making. Also instructions on sock doll making, which completes our Christmas demonstration work.

These are only a few of the many things which we hope to accomplish during our year's work in the club.

REPORTER.

Mrs. L. C. Morgan and daughter of Alanreed were shopping in McLean Monday.

Fire and Tornado Insurance

Had you ever stopped to think that this is the most hazardous time of the year for fires? If you are not protected from fires, tornadoes and hail storms, why not come in and let me write you a policy in one of the strong companies I represent. The cost is nothing, considering the protection you have.

C. C. BOGAN

Useful Gifts

We have a complete line of auto accessories from which you can choose a gift that will be appreciated by anyone who drives a car. Buy gifts that have lasting value that will be a real service to the one who receives them.

Is your car in first class condition for your Christmas motoring? If not, you had better drive in and let us give it a thorough overhauling so your pleasure will not be ruined by a poor running motor or possibly a breakdown.

McLean Auto Co.

Dodge Brothers Motor Cars  
Firestone Tires U. S. L. Batteries  
Expert Auto Repairing

Santa Makes Merry



Santa Claus sometimes jokes with girls, big and little, and he nearly always has some comic toys for the children. This year he will leave them funny spoon dolls made of paper picnic spoons and dressed in crepe paper clothes. A clown doll, with dangling legs, a Chinaman and a Puritan have had their pictures taken so that any one can make them.

The Hindman Hotel

\$2.50 Per Day

J. R. Hindman

Proprietor

McLEAN, TEXAS

Remember

The turkey drawing the 23rd. Better come around and get your guess in. I will want a few turkeys about the 20th. Call me for prices. Bring me your furs, hides and poultry. I buy cream for Swift & Co.

KEASLER PRODUCE CO.

THE PLACE THAT SATISFIES  
PHONE 158 McLEAN, TEXAS

NEXT LYCEUM NUMBER AT THE

LEGION THEATRE

TUESDAY, NIGHT DEC. 19TH

THE CROATIAN TAMBURICA ORCHESTRA.



The Croatian Tamburica Orchestra was discovered playing at the Paris Exposition and was brought to this country. They have appeared for many seasons on the largest Christmas circuits all over the United States. Their wonderful native instruments have power and sweetness beyond description. They come from the small country of Croatia near Serbia and just south of Austria. The music lovers of this community will have a rare treat when the Tamburica Orchestra comes on our Lyceum course. Watch for their date.

Groceries

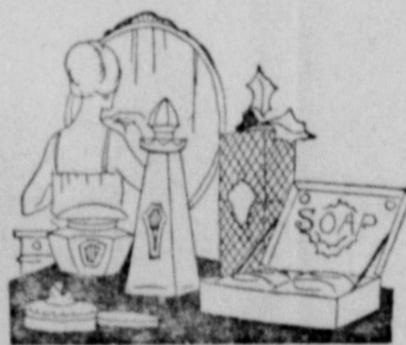
Yes, we handle groceries. We have a full line of staple and fancy groceries, and can fill your order promptly. Our delivery service is unequalled.

We have a full line of fresh and cured meats at all times. We butcher nothing but the very best that money can buy.

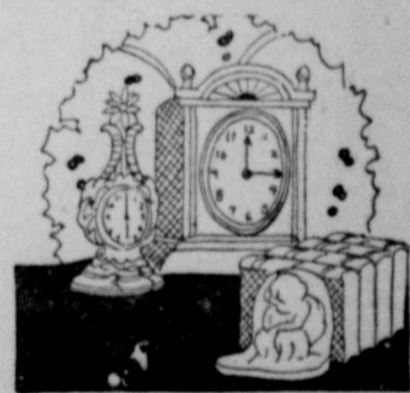
Fresh fish and oysters every Thursday and Friday.

The City Market

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165



Xmas Candies  
Xmas Spirit  
Xmas Gifts



Elaborate or simple, all your Christmas needs can be met here in perfect taste. If you are in doubt as to what to give, come here for inspiration and suggestions.

- Manicure and Toilet Sets
- Perfumes
- Fancy and Necessary Toilet Articles
- Plain and Gold Mounted Fountain Pens
- Silver and Gold Eversharp Pencils
- French Ivory
- Books
- Jewelry

- Kodaks
- Kodak Albums
- Kings and Jacobs Chocolates
- Leather Purses
- The Columbia Grafonola
- An elegant line of Embossed, Engraved and Hand Colored Christmas Cards
- And many other appropriate articles and gifts.

THE CITY PHARMACY

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST



Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haynes were Shamrock visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Belew left the first of the week for California to make their home.

W. S. Clayton and daughters of Alanreed were shopping in the city Monday.

John Forbis of Shamrock was a business visitor in McLean yesterday.

W. L. Campbell went to Amarillo Thursday on business.

Clay E. Thompson, cashier of the Citizens State Bank, made a business trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

Miss Gladys McCright visited friends in Alanreed Tuesday and Wednesday.

J. D. Shelton of Mobeetie was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Miss Mattie Patterson, County Home Demonstration Agent, was in McLean Wednesday and Thursday.

A. H. Doucette of Pampa was in McLean on business yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bird left Tuesday for Burkburnett to live.

Mesdames W. T. and Allen Wilson were Amarillo visitors Wednesday.

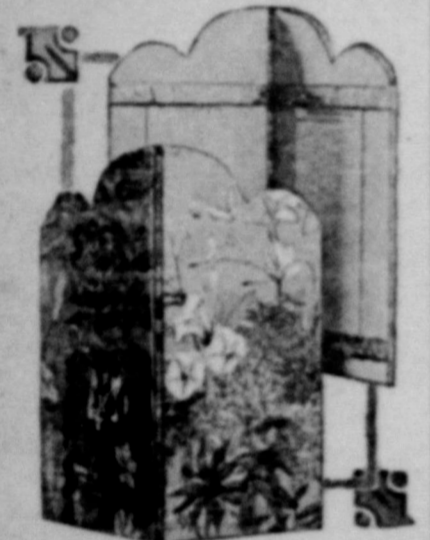
Bill Porter of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter of Groom were McLean visitors Friday.

W. F. Moore of Heald was in the city on business Saturday.

Bailey Lakey of Grazer was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

**To Screen the Phone**



Little conveniences that adorn the house carry messages of good will at Christmas time. A phone screen covered with plain and figured cretonne, and providing a place for records of telephone numbers and calls will be welcome to men and women alike.

**Wants**

**BATTLESHIP** Bronze turkeys, choice toms and hens as long as they last (that won't be long). Better get yours at once and get first pick. You can "buy 'em cheaper," but you can't "buy 'em bigger or better." Shady Grove Farm, Phone 66 111. Mrs. Robt. H. Corum.

**LOST**—Silver mesh bag, containing a small amount of money, a New York address and some medicine. Liberal reward. Call Mrs. J. K. Crews. 49-2p.

**FOR SALE**—Thoroughbred rose comb silver laced Wyandotte cockrels from prize-winning strain, \$1.00 each. Mrs. James Darrow, Ramsdell, Texas, Phone 8 21. 1p.

**FOR SALE**—Cheap, for cash, fumed oak library table, good as new. Phone 147. 1t.

**PURE RIBBON CANE** syrup will be sold at A. T. Wilson's new building for 90c per gallon. J. S. Howard. tfe.

**FOR SALE**—Second hand Ford touring car, in first class condition. Bentley Motor Co. 1te.

**SEWING WANTED**. Prices reasonable. Mrs. Kate Parker, Phone 82. 1c.

**FOR SALE**—125 S. C. white Leghorn pullets, M. Johnson's special mating strain. Come and see them; they are fine. A. McEachern, Alanreed, Texas. 1p.

**EARS PROBABLY CLOSED ALSO**

Mrs. Judd—"Science tells us now that we hear much better with our eyes closed."

Mr. Judd—"Yes, I noticed quite a number trying the experiment last Sunday evening in church."

**THOUGHTS FAILED HIM**

Francis became disgusted with the boy next door and turned and left him without a word.

When being commended for holding his temper he replied: "O, that wasn't it. I would have told him what I thought of him if I'd been able to think of enough to say."

**A REVEALER OF UNDULATIONS**

"I thought you believed with Voliva that the earth was flat."

"I did until I had gone riding in Springnixe's second-hand car."—Judge.

Leo Heasley of Fairfax, Okla., came in Tuesday to visit his wife and son.

Mrs. Alta McKinzey of Waurika, Okla., came in Tuesday to visit Mrs. W. L. Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wib Fowler and children have moved back to McLean from Duncan, Okla.

C. B. Williams of Clarendon was a business visitor in McLean Tuesday.

O. T. Smith of Pampa was a business visitor in McLean Tuesday.

W. E. Bentley and daughter, Miss Lena, left Wednesday for Clinton, Okla., where Miss Lena will undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Alta Sherrod of Enterprise was a McLean visitor Saturday.

J. W. Turner and family of Groom spent the week end with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Davis left last Thursday for Clarendon to visit relatives.

Born, on Sunday, Dec. 10, to Mr. and Mrs. Leo Heasley, a boy.

T. F. Bird made a business trip to Alanreed Wednesday.

**SHERLOCK DINES**

"Take it away—take it away. I can't eat incubator chickens."

"Beg pardon, sir, but how do you know it is an incubator chicken?"

"Easy. Only a chicken without a mother could grow up to be as tough as that one."

**BRING BACK, W-OH BRING**

Our Tommie bent over a gas tank. Its contents he wanted to see.

He lighted a match to assist him. W-oh, bring back matommie tome.

Mesdames W. L. Haynes and Alta McKinzey visited in the J. A. Haynes home at Heald Thursday.

Mrs. M. R. Landers returned Wednesday from Lockney, where she has been visiting her parents.

C. L. Dement was a business visitor in McLean Thursday.

**POSITIVE PROOF**

"What's all this bunk about vita-

**TOWN PESTS**



The Henpecked Husband is a pest of the First Water because he can't do Nuthin' ner Say Nuthin' without first asking his Wife. If the Fore Fish'd only Grow a Backbone, instead of Bleating Plaintively about the Wife, his Friends wouldn't feel So Much like Knocking Him for a Row of Ash-Cans every Lodge Night.

**CHICKENS WANTED**

We will load a car of poultry at McLean Monday and Tuesday, December 18 and 19, and will pay the following prices: Hens—13c. Springs—11c. Stags—8c. Old roosters—4c. No. 1 turkeys—22c.

**CLEMENT PRODUCE**

The Old Reliable Produce House  
OFFICE PHONE 152 RESIDENCE PHONE 155

**FARM LOANS**

We are prepared to loan you money on farms. If you need a loan, come in and talk it over with us. We have plenty of money for this purpose.

**Smith Brothers**

Coal Cotton Loans Insurance

**Xmas Rockers**

We have the largest assortment on hand and on the road we have ever stocked. These make good presents. Look them over.

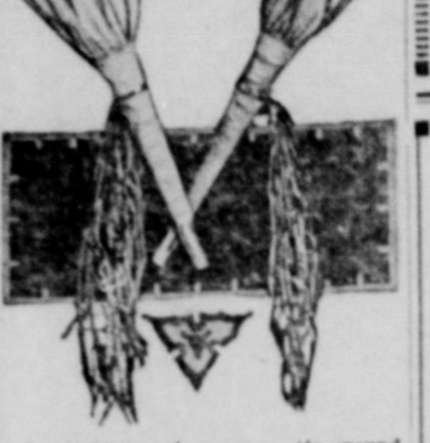
**Bundy-Hodges**  
MERCANTILE COMPANY  
Bring your hemstitching to the store.

mines of food? I don't believe a word of it. My ancestors got along without such stuff."

"Yeh, but look at your ancestors Dead, all dead."

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was in McLean on business yesterday.

**Sparkle on the Tree**



Small horns of paper or tin wound with bright crepe paper and tied with sparkling tinsel, that falls in tassels from them, are among the new Christmas tree ornaments that any one can make.

J. W. Pierce was among the Mc-

Lean visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Johnson

shopping in the city Thursday.

**Christmas Specials**

I offer special prices on ladies' wool hose, silk and wool mixed hose, black sateen aprons and blankets for the Christmas season. Come in and look over my stock for Christmas presents. The price will please you. I have a small stock of dolls, etc., for the kiddies.

**MRS. W. T. WILSON**  
"THE LITTLE STORE" NEXT DOOR TO P. O.

**Best Fire Insurance**

Your insurance can be no better than the company that issues the policy. I represent **THE NATIONAL BEN FRANKLIN**, a good strong company that pays losses promptly. See me when you need fire insurance.

**T. N. HOLLOWAY**

**Do Your Xmas Shopping Early**

We have made a lot of preparation for the Christmas season, and we invite you to come in and look over our big stock before you buy anywhere else. You won't be disappointed in the value and prices.

**LADIES**

- Bath Robes
- Silk Hose
- Maincure Sets
- Toilet Water
- Box Fancy Handkerchiefs
- Coat Suits
- New Dresses
- Middy Blouses
- Kid Gloves
- Fancy Towel Sets
- Fancy Aprons
- Sweaters
- House Shoes
- Silk Petticoats
- Mesh Bags

**MEN**

- Bath Robes
- Kid Gloves
- Wool Shirts
- Silk and Wool Hose
- Silk Hose
- Shoes
- Stetson Hats
- Manhattan Shirts
- Ties
- Sweaters
- Suits of Clothes
- Overcoats

**NECKWEAR**

Santa Claus will be at our store Friday and Saturday Dec. 22 and 23. Bring the children to see him.

**Forbis, Stone & Co.**  
CHAIN STORES  
McLean, Shamrock, Hedley, Wellington, Memphis TEXAS  
PHONE 67  
McLEAN, TEXAS



**THE WRONG DIAGNOSIS**

Mila gazed wide-eyed at the screen as the last closeup of the hero and heroine faded from sight. She had been watching the movie wife in her plain tailor-made suit of ginghams and sensible shoes, hair neatly brushed, slowly losing her handsome husband's love to one not so neatly and sensibly dressed, until about half through the picture, when, in the depths of her desperation and anguish, she suddenly saw the light. She immediately hid herself to an expensive modist's and exclusive beauty parlor, and blossomed forth in exotic gay clothes and wondrous hair dress, also a bored hauteur, sometimes, it is true, offset by the most entrancing of smiles. And during the latter half of the picture, as her clothes grew gayer and her beauty shop ministrations more effective, and her attitude more haughty, the straying husband was driven back to his hearth and home, until the last fadeout showed them clasped in a loving embrace, forever reunited.

Mila sighed as she picked up her hat and passed out from the early afternoon show. "I'm glad I saw this picture," she told herself. "Now I know just what to do! Of course, Ferdinand hasn't really started to neglect me yet, or stay away from home, or anything like that, but I can tell he's getting tired of me! He's been so abstracted and irritable lately, and when I ask him things he jumps as if his thoughts were miles away!" She paused before the window of an exclusive shop on the boulevard. There was a gown on display that was almost like the one the movie wife had worn to lure her husband back. She looked down at her plain blue serge suit. Then she hurried to her home and secured the \$100 bill that her favorite uncle had given her for a wedding present three years before. Uncle Billy would approve, she was sure.

When she emerged from the gown and hat emporium after a previous session at the beauty shop, her own mother would hardly have known her. So it was no wonder that her husband, alighting from the bus, looked his eyes over her without a sign of recognition. Then his glance flashed back to her, a bewildered look on his face.

Mila, pleased at the effect knew just what the movie wife would do. Caddy calm, she waited for him to come up to her and then she murmured, "Oh, how do you do, Ferdinand!"

Ferdinand stared at her. Then his face broke into a smile as he called, "Hello, Mila! Going home?" taking her arm and falling into step with her.

"The wife in the picture was right!" Mila told herself. "It's these smart clothes and the difference in my appearance that makes him so attentive! He hasn't been so pleasant in a month!"

"Say, I've got the best news!" her husband burst out joyously. "I was going to wait until I got home to spring it on you, but guess I'll tell you now. I simply can't keep it in any longer!"

Mila's feeling of triumph slowly died. His good spirits were not the result of her gorgeous new clothes and made-over face and hair!

"Why, what has happened?" she asked, forgetting to use the sinking stride she had decided to adopt.

"They've made me head manager of the Chicago office!" triumphantly announced her husband. "I knew months ago that Graham was going

to retire from the job and I was sure I stood a pretty good chance at getting his place. But when his brother-in-law came on from the East and was installed in our office, I felt certain it was to familiarize himself with the details of Graham's work so as to be ready to take over his job.

"I was worried stiff, I can tell you!" he continued. "I knew I was the better man for the position, and I worked harder than ever to prove it, although I felt that naturally Graham would pull every wire to get his relative in. Tomorrow Graham's resignation takes effect and a conference was to be held to decide about filling the vacancy. Luckily for me, the brother-in-law decided to go back to the company's eastern office, and today I was notified that I'm to have Graham's place! Another week of this suspense and worry and I think I'd go floozy! I didn't say a word about it to you for fear you'd be worried, too!"

Mila listened with bright eyes. "So that was why you were so kind of cross and absent-minded and you didn't notice at all when I cooked the things you liked, and—" "I expect I've been an old bear lately," he admitted contritely. "Tell you what! Let's celebrate with a regular hang-out dinner at any place you say! But not in that outfit!" he protested, as he made a gesture toward her clothes. "While I go to the barber's, you go home and put on something else. We might meet somebody we know."—Ex.

Bill Horton of Ponca City, Okla., has our thanks for a subscription this week.

W. T. Wilson has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

J. E. Kirby takes advantage of our combination rate with the Star-Telegram this week.

J. E. Williams of Lefors was a business visitor in McLean Monday.

L. H. Webb of Mobeetie was a business visitor in our city Tuesday.

Miss Juanita Langley, Dallas, is a new subscriber to The News.

S. T. Hardin left Sunday for Lamesa to make his home.

Harry Harris, County Agent of Donley county, was a McLean visitor Sunday.

**NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP**

We hereby give notice that on January 1st, 1922, the firm of McLean Auto Co., owned by C. J. Cash and W. H. Peters, was dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. W. H. Peters assuming the firm name.

W. H. PETERS  
C. J. CASH 48-3c

**SHERIFF'S SALE**

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF GRAY.

By virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Gray, County, Texas, on the 4th day of December, 1922, by R. B. Thompson, Clerk of said Court, against A. C. Matthews for the sum of Four Hundred and No-100 (\$400.00) Dollars, and costs of suit, in the cause of B. E. Finley vs. A. C. Matthews et al; and for the sum of Eight Hundred and No-100 (\$800.00) Dollars, in the cause of H. M. Barrett vs. A. C. Matthews consolidated with said cause of B. E. Finley vs. A. C. Matthews et al; No. 740 in said court, and placed in my hands for service, I, E. S. Graves, as Sheriff of Gray County, Texas, did on the 4th day of December, 1922, levy on certain real estate situated in Gray County, described as follows, to-wit: All of Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, in Block No. 3, South Side Addition to the town of Pampa, according to the map of said South Side Addition to the town of Pampa on file in the office of the Clerk of Gray County, Texas, and levied upon as the property of said A. C. Matthews. And on Tuesday, the 2nd day of January, 1923, at the Court House door of Gray County, in the town of Lefors, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m. I will sell said property at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said A. C. Matthews by virtue of said levy and said order of sale.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in The McLean News, a newspaper published in Gray County.

WITNESS my hand, this 5th day of December, 1922.

E. S. GRAVES, Sheriff, Gray County, Texas.

Mrs. J. S. Searcy, Mrs. J. F. Faulkner, Jack Steger and little son, Jack Jr., were Alanreed visitors Sunday.

D. E. Johnson left Sunday for Oklahoma City on business.

Olin Castleberry of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Mollie Flowers of Gracey was shopping in the city Saturday.

A. R. Gill left Tuesday for Oklahoma City to visit his daughter.

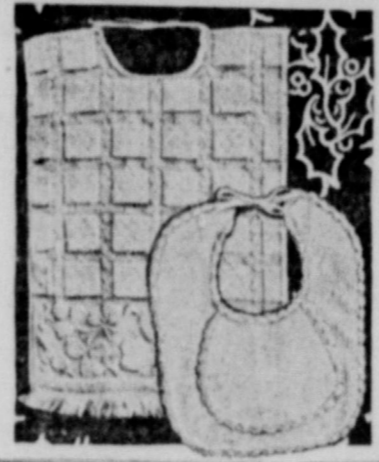
Sidney Kunkel was a business visitor in Wheeler Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smulcer of Heald were shopping in the city Tuesday.

B. I. Carpenter was a Wheeler visitor Monday.

**Hill & Ledbetter  
Attorneys at Law  
McLean, Texas**

**To Remember the Baby**



Everyone wants to remember the baby and here are two bibs for him, one of them made of pink and white Turkish toweling and the other of honeycomb cotton. The square bib is bound with tape which provides the ties and the edges of the smaller bib are finished with a shell crochet of mercerized cotton.

**DON'T**

let your eyes undermine your health. Come have them tested.

**John B. Vannoy**  
Optometrist and Jeweler

**VILLAGE BLACKSMITH SHOP**  
Honest Work Prices Reasonable  
**CHAS. EUDY, Smith**  
**A. T. WILSON, Owner**

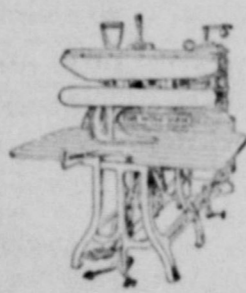
**Safety, Service  
Appreciation**

We value our patrons' business, whether it is large or small. And we try to show our appreciation not by words alone, but by deeds—thoughtful service, generous treatment.

We will appreciate your business.

**The Citizens  
State Bank**

**A GUARANTY FUND BANK**  
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$32,750.00  
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier



**Get That Suit Pressed**

For the Christmas Holidays

Bring your clothes to our shop and get them cleaned and pressed today. We Guarantee to Satisfy

**D. A. HERRON**  
Cleaner and Tailor

**"Cheap" Insurance**

Cheapness is relative. Adulterated food, even if bought at a "Larrain," may impair health. Insurance which does not insure is one of the most costly things on earth, though its promoters claim to sell it "at cost!" Good insurance may be more expensive to buy, but it is much cheaper to hold.

**ROSS BIGGERS**  
"Insurance that Really Insures"

Showing at the

**Legion Theatre**

FRIDAY NIGHT—Elaine Hammerstein in "GREATER THAN FAME." And Selznick News.

SATURDAY NIGHT—"THE WOMAN GOD SENT," starring Zena Keefe, with Selznick News.

If you appreciate an evening of entertainment, you will not be disappointed in these pictures.

**A Pullman Hanger**



Everyone who travels will like this handy Pullman hanger which folds up so that it will slip into a suitcase. It is merely a large pocket made of cretonne and plain chambray, 15 inches long and 11 inches wide and it is made over a jointed metal hanger. A large safety pin hangs from a loop of tape at each end and the plain side has a small pocket that fastens down with snap fasteners.



**THE KNOCKER**

Mr. Knocker, where do you come in? You have great kicking powers, but can you pull? You are strong at the brakes, but did you ever stretch the traces? You can raise objections, but did you ever pull on anything that meant progress? You can defame and discourage the man who are trying to do something, but what single thing have you ever done to help your town up and on?

You are wise, wonderfully wise. You know exactly how everything should be done. You have a mind that takes hold—not to speak of a tongue that bites. You have a wisdom that is seldom matched—never missed. One wonders why you have been overlooked. Such a horn reconstructor and regulator of human affairs should be elected by acclamation.

It is a sight for gods and men when you get into action. Socrates and Methusalem, from their caves in the land of shades, look on with envy as you dispense wisdom, but you never get beyond verbal pyrotechnics. Why don't you take hold and do something? Break into sweat. Bend your back to some burden. Scratch your muscles over some task. Empty your pocketbook to some good cause. Or at least join the crowd and help cheer some fellow who is doing all this.

Not you. Not on your life! You were built for repose and advice. There you sit on your perch of self-esteem, dispensing criticism. It is an easy role to play. No one conducts so large a business on so small a capital as the critic. Brains thin by nature and exhausted by cultivation may still gain great notoriety by affecting criticism. But you are really not needed. A little of you goes a long way. The people would be willing to vote you a vacation. They would let you go off on full pay, and, should you forget to come back, there would be no crepe.

There is a verse which says: "If a man thinketh himself to be something when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself." There is food for thought in that Scripture.

Quit knocking, dear patriot. Abate your critical instincts. It is not negotiations but positions that we need. Throw away your hammer and get a hoe!—Dr. Jas. I. Vance in San Angelo Standard.

**AN EDITOR'S INVOICE**

An editor once kept track of his profits and losses during the year and gave an invoice of his business diary at the end of the twelve months of ups and downs in the following manner:

- Praised the public 89 times.
- Told lies 720 times.
- Missed prayer meeting 52 times.
- Been roasted 431 times.
- Roasted others 32 times.
- Washed office towel 3 times.
- Mistaken meals 0.
- Mistaken for a preacher 11 times.
- Mistaken for a capitalist 0.
- Got whipped 8 times.
- Whipped others 0.
- Cash on hand at beginning \$4.47.
- Cash on hand at ending 13c.
- Milton (N. D.) Globe.

**A USEFUL EYE**

An Irish soldier had lost his left eye in action, but was allowed to remain in service on consenting to have a glass eye in its place. Being a typical absent-minded beggar, he appeared on parade on morning minus his left lamp.

"Nolan," said the officer, "you are not properly dressed. Why is your artificial eye not in its proper place?"

"Sure, sir," replied Nolan, "I left it in my box to keep an eye on my kit while I'm on parade."

**A GENTLEMAN**

A man who is clean both outside and inside; who neither looks up to the rich nor down to the poor; who can lose without squealing and win without boasting; who is considerate to women, children and old people; who is too brave to lie; too generous to cheat; and who takes his share of the world and lets others have theirs.—Nuggets.

Postmaster H. J. Cloer of Ramsdell was a business visitor in McLean Monday.

H. L. Mann returned Friday from Geary, Okla., where he has been taking medical treatment.

A. L. Hibler left last Thursday for Kansas on business.

W. A. Lankford of Ramsdell was a McLean visitor Monday.

**LEFORS CLUB GIRLS**

Our club met Monday with Miss Patterson, who helped us with our first hot lunch.

We made the white sauce and creamed tomato soup. This one hot dish to eat with our cold sandwiches made us much happier; also we were more able to do our school work. We are to learn how to prepare a new dish each time our club meets.

We not only enjoyed the hot dish, but the instructions on serving and table manners are interesting and helpful. REPORTER.

Bill Windman of Clarendon visited friends in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Simmons of Alanreed were shopping in the city Monday.

J. B. Womack left Monday for Amarillo.

Lee Pope of Clarendon visited friends in McLean Sunday.

**CRITICS**

I wonder if the man's alive, that's got a perfect score, in pleasin' all the critics that his life is flashed before? It's true our dear Redeemer lived a short, though perfect span.

But critics pierced his lovin' heart, as brutal humans can.

This land of our'n has shed its blood, that peoples might be free. We seized our swords an' bayonets, an' said, "It's got to be!" We sent our dashing boys ahead, an' crushed the monster's might, and now, we hear the critics howl, "They never done it right!"

Facts is—a lot of Dervishes, in editorial guise, that spends their time promotin' all the politicians' lies. They occupy a velvet seat, an' shake their loaded dice—they'd criticise the angels, if the devil had the price!—Uncle John.

**TACTICS**

"No woman ever takes another woman's advice about frocks."

"Naturally. You don't ask the enemy how to win the war."—London Opinion.

**WE'VE BEEN IT**

"Hey, pop, what's the ul-ti-mate con-sum-er?"

"Oh, the last one—the last one to eat. Why?"

"Well, maw says I'm that Sunday, when company comes."

**A GIRL'S VIEWS**

"Banks are stingy with their money."

"How, girle?"

"Never throw in any for good measure and never hand out samples."

**CLOTHES**

It has been man's habit since time immemorial to poke fun at women's clothes, but he has really little cause to pride himself over his superior judgment. While women show some originality in dress, and you may see a dozen women together any day, all dressed differently, man apes fashion slavishly, and tries to look as near like other men as he can, even if he has to shave off his whiskers or mustache to do it.

People have always worshiped success, and shown it by admiring wealth and leisure. A few centuries ago a man's clothes were so expensive and delicate that they proved

**Three Gifts for Men**



Small and unimportant gifts are the kind that make Christmas merry. Here are three of them that men will appreciate. They are an astonished gentleman, with painted face, made of a ball of twine and wearing a stiff white collar and tie of paper, a pair of painted and initialed shoe-trees and a cretonne-covered ash tray, fitted with a glass bottom.

ed convincingly that the wearer did not have to work for a living. Today man has realized that in his case at least too much leisure means vice and degeneration, and has delegated the job of advertising the family fortunes to his women folks. Hoopskirts and corsets were originally designed to show that its wearer did not work and high heeled shoes went a long way to prove that she did not walk either. In China men let their nails grow a couple of inches in length, and tied up their women's feet for the same reason.

Today the tendency in dress among women is for greater freedom of the body, and there is some hopes that heels won't be as high as they have been. The age-old fear of men that any change in women's dress will affect their femininity, which was also heard when women wanted to vote, seems ridiculous, but we suppose will be heard till the end of the human race is reached, though the absurdity of supposing that a woman could ever become anything else but a woman seems self-evident enough.—Quanah Tribune-Chief.

**IN ALL HUMILITY**

"How do you think the financial relationships of the world ought to be adjusted?"

"Taint for me to say," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "I can't even get the mortgage paid off a 50-acre farm."

Byrd Gull was an Amarillo visitor Friday.

**A WAY OUT**

Hub (with newspaper)—"I see a judge has ruled that a woman should not spend more on clothes than for rent."

Wife—"Well, then, we shall have to pay a bigger rent."

George Woodward, president and general manager of the Western Lumber Co. of Oklahoma City, was a business visitor in McLean Tuesday.

**PRESENTS HERSELF**

Two negroes, meeting one day on the principal colored residential street of Lynchburg, had paused for a friendly chat, when they observed on the opposite side of the street a flamboyantly buxom negro woman, who was striding along with an air of proud superiority. "Jim, who is dat pouter pigeon woman yonder carryin' herself so obviously conscious of the attention which her physical charms were attracting. pertubrun?" asked Sam.

"Why, dat's Miss Mandy down here fum Roanoke on to Reverent Morris," replied J. "Well," said Sam, "she present herself, don't she?" Magazine.

J. A. Haynes of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

E. W. Baker went to Hedley business Saturday.

J. B. Kibler of Oklahoma City came in Sunday to visit his parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler.

**Among House Slippers**



Most people look to Santa Claus to provide them with house slippers and he always carries a generous supply of all kinds in his pack. This year you will find among them beautiful bedroom slippers, like those shown above, that are made of ribbons and adorned with little ribbon flowers.

**Something Unusual**

Three great herd boars for service at the extremely low fee of \$2.50 cash or our choice of sow pigs. Wilson's Liberty Bond, 2nd prize winner at Dallas Fair as Junior Yearling. Buster's Masterpiece, son of the 1921 Grand Champion at Texas State Fair. Cloverdale's Liberty Bond, son Wilson's Liberty Bond, the choice boar pig out of our famous ton litter.

**Cloverdale Farm**

Phone 11 or 211 on 28 WILSON BROS., Props.

**SPECIAL SPECIAL SPECIAL**

To help our customers to make the most of the holiday season, at the least outlay of money, we have worked out a splendid proposition, which will appeal to each and everyone, making your Christmas shopping a real pleasure.

**Suggestions for Gifts**



- Ladies' Handkerchiefs
- Ladies' Kid Gloves
- Men's Kid Gloves
- Men's and Boys' Ties
- Men's Handkerchiefs
- Men's Silk Hose
- Ladies' Silk Hose
- Purses of All Kinds
- Silk and Wool Hose
- Belts
- Supporters
- Suspenders
- Men's Dress Shirts
- House Slippers



**SHOE SPECIAL**

1 lot of ladies' high heel shoes, were \$9.00, now \$1.89

**OUTING SPECIAL**

25c outing going at 14c  
20c outing going at 12 1-2c

**T. J. Coffey & Bro.**

Dependable Merchandise

One Price to All