

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

The McLean News, Thursday, June 12, 1924

Number 24

## VOLUME XXI SPEARMAN BOOSTERS HERE JUNE 19

The Spearman Farmers' and Citizens' Commercial Club will make a get-acquainted trade trip June 17 to 19, inclusive, and will be in McLean on Thursday, June 19.

A reception committee consisting of Clay Thompson, T. J. Coffey and W. C. Cheney has been appointed to see that the visitors have every consideration shown them while in our town, and it is hoped that as many of our citizens who can will be on hand to welcome the visitors. The following letter is self-explanatory:

Spearman, Texas, June 6, 1924. Chamber of Commerce, McLean, Tex. Gentlemen: The local Commercial Club intends to make a get-acquainted trip which will include your good town, and we especially want to meet with the members of your organization, and also meet as many of the business men and farmers as possible.

You will see that we are inviting ourselves into your midst, but we feel that you would gladly extend to us an invitation to come to see you and your town, if you knew we were planning a trip through your country. We would gladly welcome you to our little city and hope that you will be in a position to accept the invitation at some future date.

We cannot say that the trip is wholly unselfish, for its object is to advertise our country and its possibilities as well as to meet you. In meeting you and seeing your city, and the way you folks are doing things, we feel that we will be imbued with the spirit of progressiveness.

Our plans are to reach your city at 10:30 a. m. Thursday, June 19, and spend a short time with you. It might be possible we will have a speaker or so, who will not burden your townspeople to any length, and if possible we will bring some music down with us.

We do not ask you for any special accommodations, but merely desire to come and be visitors for a short while. If it is possible, we would like to have the time of our intended visit announced in the local paper so we will not be run in as vagabonds and gypsies.

We want to see your country. We want to meet your progressive business men, and get acquainted with you. And we hope that the meeting will be of mutual benefit.

We also extend to you a very cordial invitation to come to see us in our own home town at such time, and in such numbers as you see fit. We would be glad to hear from you.

Yours very truly,  
C. W. KING,  
T. H. TAYLOR,  
H. E. JAMES,  
Committee.

### CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR IN MCLEAN MONDAY

Joe Burkett, candidate for Governor of Texas, was in McLean a short time Monday.

Mr. Burkett planned to make a speech to our citizens, but as no one knew of his intentions, there was no crowd to greet him. However, the gentleman has several personal friends here, and his time was well spent in private conversation with the voters.

### W. T. C. OF C. TO MEET AT MEMPHIS JUNE 23

R. A. Highsmith, representing the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, was in McLean Monday in the interest of the district meeting of the chamber to be held at Memphis June 23rd.

An interesting program has been prepared and Mr. Highsmith is anxious that a good delegation be present from each town.

A list was left with the secretary of the McLean C. of G., and those who would like to attend the meeting would do well to advise Mr. Wilson in order that the program committee may know how many places to prepare for the luncheon at noon.

M. C. Street of Alanreed was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

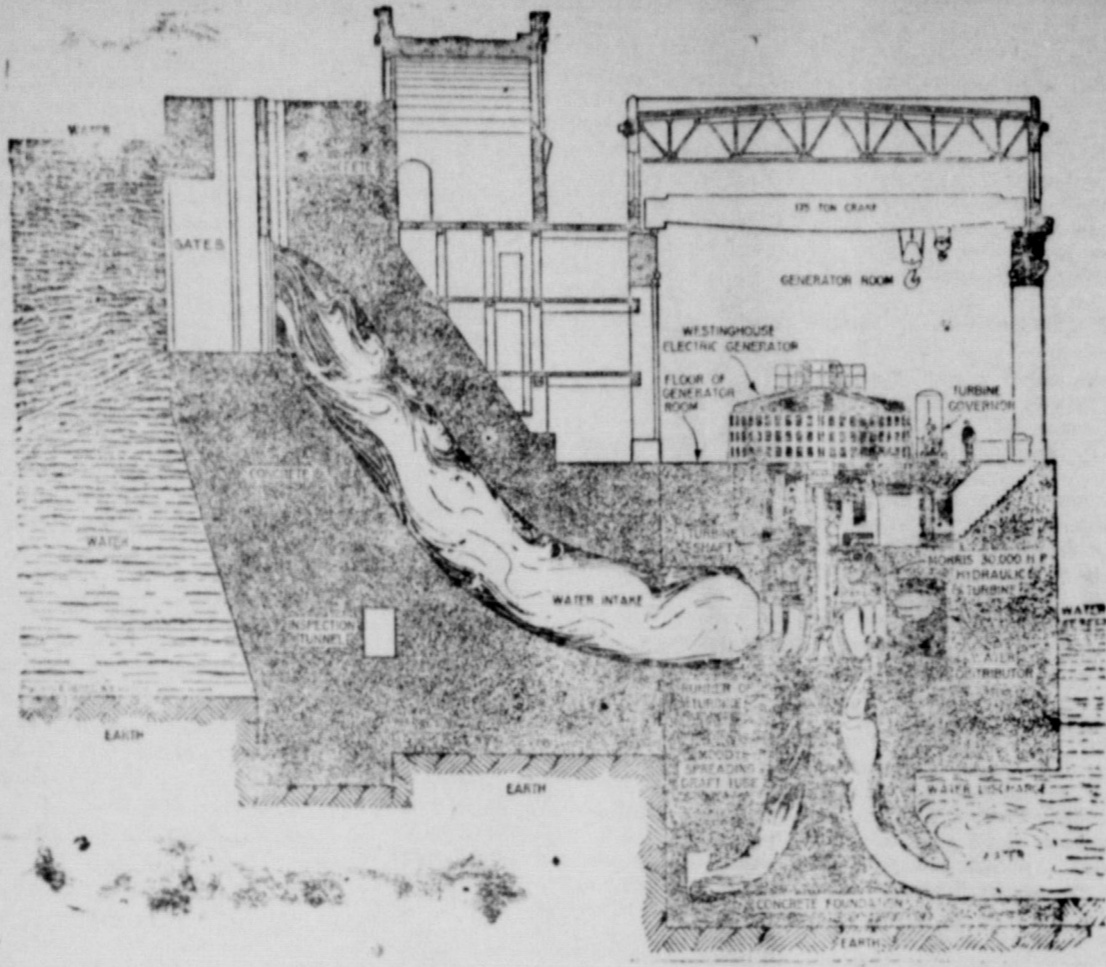
E. E. Morris of Mangum, Okla., visited in the J. E. Kirby home Thursday night.

W. M. Allison and son, R. L., of Gracey were in town Thursday.

C. M. Carpenter of Back was in town last Thursday.

Alex Chapman of Alanreed was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

Mrs. E. G. Crawford of Amarillo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Allison.



THE MUSCLE SHOALS POWER PLANT

This picture shows the Muscle Shoals power plant, showing the course of the water from the pool, through intake to turbine, and out through the conical draft tube into the discharge. Gates control the quantity of water admitted. The electric generator is rotated by the turbine and its speed is automatically kept constant by the governor.

### TRADES DAY SALE TO BE HELD ON SATURDAY, JUNE 21ST

The Trades Day sale which was scheduled for last Saturday and called off, will be held on Saturday, June 21.

This change in the date of the sale was made by the sales committee because of the very busy season with the farmers of the community and the little interest shown in the sale for this month.

There will be no July sale, but the June and July sales will be combined in one big sale on the above date.

The committee urges everyone who has anything to sell to list it at once so the proper publicity can be given the sale and a good price for the articles sold be assured.

### NEWMAN REPORTS POSTAL HIGHWAY IN FINE CONDITION

County Commissioner M. M. Newman reports the Postal Highway in fine condition west of town, with the exception of some very small places that are being put into shape as rapidly as possible.

The State Highway Commission has apportioned \$200 per mile for the maintenance of this highway and it is thought that they will allow an additional sum in the near future.

### MRS. HUCKABEE ENTERTAINS

Mrs. J. S. Huckabee entertained her Sunday school class with a pot luck supper and slumber party Tuesday night, with a sunrise breakfast next morning. The following enjoyed the occasion: Misses Lucille Kennedy, Anna Wingo, Lottie Mae Middlebrooks, Joellene Vannoy, Jeanette Wolfe, Johnnie Villa Haynes, Helen Wofford, Georgia Wilson, Dorothy Taggart, Doro by Cousins, Elgin Shell, Margaret Johnston and Lorene Sparks.

### RECITAL NEXT THURSDAY

Mrs. Boyett's music class will give a recital at the school auditorium next Thursday night, which will be free to the public. Mrs. Boyett's recitals are yearly affairs and are looked forward to by the music loving people of our town.

Mr. and Mrs. Gresham Yeager of Greenville came in Tuesday to visit the latter's parents, Prof. and Mrs. T. A. Taggart.

Misses Lillian and Ila Abbott and Gladys Holloway, and Gaylord Hodges returned Thursday from Oklahoma City. They were accompanied by Mrs. Frank Stockton and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Sing and son of Quamah visited in the M. D. Bentley home Thursday.

L. L. Morse was in from the ranch last Thursday.

Jesse Cobb of Northfork was a McLean visitor Thursday.

Sam Brown and family of Alanreed were McLean visitors Thursday.

Carl Ashby returned Friday from Austin, where he has been attending State University.

### MAN INJURED CAR ACCIDENT SATURDAY

M. D. Bentley, Ford dealer, was run down by a car driven by Mrs. Geo. Hunt last Saturday afternoon, suffering several minor injuries, besides being badly shaken up.

The accident occurred just in front of Cobb's grocery, when Mr. Bentley attempted to cross the street in a diagonal fashion and was struck just as he walked from between the cars parked in the middle of the street. Mrs. Hunt stopped the car at once, with Mr. Bentley doubled up under the dust pan of the engine. Bystanders rushed to his relief and lifted the car off the injured man.

Mr. Bentley takes all of the blame for the accident upon himself, as he was jaywalking and it could not have been the driver's fault, as the car was stopped as soon as possible after he was seen.

### REID RE-ELECTED HEAD FORT ELLIOT HIGHWAY ASSOCIATION

At the third annual Fort Elliot Highway association convention held at Wheeler last Thursday, F. P. Reid of Pampa was re-elected president.

This was the biggest convention held by this association, and much enthusiasm was manifested during the day.

A resolution was adopted requesting the State Highway Commission to re-designate the Fort Elliot Highway as a State Highway.

### NOTICE MASONS

All members are requested to be present at Masonic hall Saturday night at 8 o'clock. Important business. J. R. Hindman, W. M.

The following attended the Postal Highway convention at Sayre, Okla., Wednesday: Mesdames T. J. Coffey, C. J. Cash, T. A. Landers and Vigna Stuckey; Misses Mattie Patterson and Frankie Mae Upham; Messrs. M. D. Bentley, J. W. Kibler, W. S. White, T. A. and Fred Landers, C. J. Cash, J. A. Sparks, Curley Crockett, Charles Cousins, M. M. Newman, W. D. Wiles, H. T. Fields and T. J. Coffey.

C. Dean of Northfork was in town Thursday.

Temple Rogers of Heald was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

A. A. Ledbetter made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Ben F. Lowman, Postal Highway supervisor, of Sayre, Okla., was in our city Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Graham and son were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

Johnnie Petty and family of Wellington visited in the A. R. Glenn home Sunday.

Paul Ladd, Lee Turner and Claude Hinton made a business trip to Wheeler Monday.

Miss Gertrude Wingo left Thursday for Amarillo and Plainview to visit relatives.

### CLUB BOYS LEAVE WEDNESDAY ON A STOCK JUDGING TOUR

Roscoe Morgan, Jobe Abbott, Bruce Cobb and Shelby Gantz, accompanied by County Agent R. O. Dunkle, left Wednesday for Pampa, where they started a stock judging trip. On this tour they will judge stock in Gray, Roberts and Carson counties, during which time they will visit some of the best livestock farms in the Panhandle.

Mr. Dunkle and the boys will return to McLean Friday night and leave early Saturday morning for Childress, where three of these boys will represent the county in the district livestock judging contest.

### BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL TO HOLD PICNIC JULY 4TH

The Baptist Sunday school will hold a picnic on July 4th at the C. M. Carpenter creek on McClellan creek.

This picnic will be for all members of the school and their friends, in fact it is stated that any and everyone will be welcome to bring lunch and enjoy the day with them.

A program committee will have charge of the arrangements and it is intended to make the occasion a joyous one.

### MATADOR COUNCILMEN VISIT MCLEAN TUESDAY

Messrs. Home Shefts and H. T. Pipkin, city councilmen of Matador, were in McLean Tuesday looking over our city water ice and electric light plant. These gentlemen state that the city of Matador expects to vote bonds and install similar plants at that place.

Ganti-Baker Co. of Oklahoma City have the engineering contract.

### WATKINS FOR GOOD ROADS

C. A. Watkins, in a conversation with Newsmen Monday, stated that he is heartily in sympathy with the good roads movement inaugurated by the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Watkins knows of several examples of towns prospering in direct proportion to the condition of their roads. The gentleman believes that our Chamber of Commerce should spend money for the things that will directly benefit the town—and he is right.

Mrs. T. A. Taggart and daughter, Miss Dorothy, Mr. and Mrs. Gresham Yeager visited friends in Clarendon Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. W. H. Peters and daughter, Miss Lula, and Miss Kathleen Copeland visited friends at Ramsdell Thursday.

C. S. Rice, W. T. Wilson, W. B. Upham, Misses Verna Rice and Vera Wilson were Laketon visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harlan and son, Orman, of White Deer spent Saturday night and Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler.

G. C. Shell and family of Wichita, Kans., are visiting in the Kid McCoy home.

W. A. Derrick of Gracey was a McLean visitor Friday.

## McLean Delegation Represent City at Highway Convention

### WHEELER COMMISSIONERS FAVOR CO. LINE ROAD

On Monday, M. D. Bentley and T. J. Coffey, representing the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce, went to Wheeler, accompanied by J. A. Haynes, former Wheeler county commissioner, and N. S. Ray, road overseer in the Gracey community, to put the proposition of improving the county line road before the Commissioners' Court.

These gentlemen report that they were treated very nicely by the county judge and commissioners and were promised full co-operation in improving this road.

It is thought that the commissioners of the counties interested may get together within the next few days and that actual work of improving the road will be begun at the earliest possible moment.

### A BRIDAL SHOWER

Reported.

On last Saturday afternoon from four till six o'clock, Miss Altha Bridge opened the doors of her home to the friends of Mrs. R. O. Dunkle. Guests were received and registered by Misses Elizabeth Crews and Dorothy Taggart.

To the strains of Mendelssohn Wedding March, Mrs. Dunkle was ushered to the cupid's stool. A presentation of the secret of the occasion was divulged when Mr. Dunkle was drawn in, seated in a little wagon, to take his place by Mrs. Dunkle, while a dunce cap was placed on the lady's head.

The following program was rendered:

Piano duet—Jewel Shaw and Minnie Morse.

Song—Bunnie Crews.

Reading—Leona Holloway.

Song—Harrison twins.

To march time the basket, stacked high with gifts for the bride, was brought forward by Bunnie Crews and Marie Landers, followed by other children who also brought gifts.

The rooms were appropriately decorated in pink and white.

Refreshments for the afternoon consisted of cream and cake.

The following toast was given in the presentation speech:

This is the Dunkles' primeval. The murmuring maids and the ladies, Delighted with joy, and in garments best, all complete in their wishes, Have assembled this day, with voices glad and meaningful, To present to this lady, the sweet-faced teacher of High School, Our tokens of love, our best wishes throughout the future, Our desires for her happiness, and our many hopes for her continued prosperity.

### FORTY-TWO PARTY AT UPHAM'S

Miss Frankie Mae Upham entertained a number of her friends with a forty-two party Saturday night. At a late hour refreshments of ice cream and cake were served to the following: Misses Mattie Patterson, Lillian Abbott, Altha Bridge, Oma Arnold, Opal Davis, Nona Cousins, Frankie Mae Upham and Miss Jett; Mesdames H. C. Rippey, Vigna Stuckey, R. O. Dunkle and D. A. Davis; Messrs. H. C. Rippey, R. O. Dunkle, W. S. White, Homer Abbot, Erey Cubine, Byrd Guill, Dwight Upham, Erwin Rice, Chester Lander and J. C. Quarles.

### ROCK ISLAND CROP REPORT

Chicago, June 3.—Panhandle of Texas.—Crop and soil conditions are good. Weather continues unseasonably cool. Recent heavy rainfall east of Amarillo and several light rains in territory between Tucumcari and Stratford have been very beneficial. Wheat, oats, barley, etc. are showing excellent growth. One more good rain will mature fall and winter grain. Range conditions are fine. It is reported that freeze on April 26th killed about one-half of fruit crop.

Miss Vera Carpenter returned to her home at Matador Monday after a visit with her brother, D. C. Carpenter.

J. C. Quarles of Amarillo visited friends in McLean Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Copeland were visitors at Lefors Friday.

At the Postal Highway Association's annual convention held at Sayre, Okla., Wednesday of this week, McLean enjoyed the distinction of sending a full quota of 20 delegates, who won praise from the president of the association, other delegates present and the citizens of Sayre for being the peepiest delegation at this, the largest convention ever held of the association.

Six automobiles gathered at an early hour Wednesday morning to carry McLean's representatives to the convention. Each car was decorated with a huge banner telling where they were from and where they were going. Each delegate was furnished a printed ribbon badge with the slogan, "McLean, Texas, A Live Town," together with printed paper caps, and that we are a live town as far as the Postal Highway is concerned was amply demonstrated before the day was over.

Reaching Sayre about an hour before the convention was scheduled to open, the cars paraded the principal streets of the town, and in making a turn at the Court House just as the Elk City band started the downtown district, the McLean bunch fell in behind the band and drove to the meeting place in this fashion. Much merriment was occasioned among the McLean delegates by remarks overheard from the sidewalk about the good appearance of McLean's brass band.

President Powell referred to this in his address later in the day when he also stated that McLean had decidedly the liveliest bunch at the meeting. This was proven again in the afternoon when McLean's delegates, who were all in the section of the building reserved for them, being asked by the president to stand and receive an ovation, sang a song suitable for the occasion, which was greeted with prolonged applause, and it was some little time before order was restored and Highway Director M. D. Bentley allowed to make a report for our town.

The Postal Highway Association was born at a small meeting at Sayre in 1912, and Wednesday's meetings was the largest from point of numbers present and towns represented, yet held. Practically every one of the 21 towns who hold memberships in the Association sent delegates to this meeting, and from the reports from each town, there is a general feeling of a determination to keep up the good work until we have every mile of the Postal system paved, with the idea of a solid paved road from New York City to Los Angeles along this route. Beckham county, Okla., will probably have the honor of putting in the first 52 miles of pavement in this division, as a bond election has been called for, and the State and Federal departments have promised aid. Other Oklahoma counties are seriously considering paving the Postal within the next year.

Speakers of State reputation addressed the convention during the day, among them being Hon. J. A. Whitehurst of Oklahoma City, E. Bee Guthrey, secretary Oklahoma State Highway Commission; Senator E. L. Mitchell of Clinton, and Judge H. L. Adkins of Amarillo. These addresses were all instructive, inspirational and entertaining.

After the exercises in the afternoon, the delegates were invited to visit the oil field. The Coogan well, a gasser with 290-pound pressure, was uncapped for the pleasure of the visitors. The gas escaped from the well with a continuous roar that could be heard from a great distance.

Following this, free admittance to a baseball game was given. At 6:30 a band concert was enjoyed until 7:30, when the big event of the day was had. A large hall had been secured and furnished with tables and orchestra stand for the banquet that was furnished by the Sayre Chamber of Commerce. Here another round of speechmaking was indulged in until a late hour, interspersed with music, songs and readings.

All the old officers were unanimously re-elected and Clinton, Okla., selected as the next meeting place.

Miss Ludy Lee of Beaumont is visiting her brother, Vernon Lee.

Mrs. C. S. Rice and son and daughter, Vernon and Miss Verna, and Miss Fern Upham returned Saturday from Gainesville.

# ZEN of the Y. D.

A Novel of the Foothills

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of "The Cow Puncher," "The Homeless"—"Neighbors," etc.

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### SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Transley's hay-cutting outfit, after stacking 2,000 tons, is on its way to the big Y. D. ranch headquarters. Transley is a master of men and circumstances. Linder, foreman, is substantial, but not self-assertive. George Drank, one of the men, is an irresponsible chap who proposes to marry Zen. Y. D. instructs Transley to cut the South Y. D. "spite o' h-l an high water" and a fellow named Landson.

CHAPTER II.—Drank proposes to Zen and is nearly rebuffed. Transley picks camp with the South Y. D. and finds Landson's outfit cutting hay. Denison Grant, Landson's manager, notifies Transley that he is working under a lease from the legal owners and warns Transley off. All of which means war.

CHAPTER III.—Y. D. and Zen ride to the South Y. D. Zen is a natural camp, but yet halter-broke and ripe for making. Y. D. has taken a liking to Transley. Zen holds Transley off and encourages Linder.

CHAPTER IV.—Zen enjoys the prospect of a race between Transley and Linder for her favor, but secretly laughs at both. She has another and more serious encounter with Drank. Y. D. mowing machines are ruined by Zen sticks set in the grass. Zen prevails open war with Landson. Transley half-way proposes and is turned off. Drank resolves to burn out the rival outfit.

CHAPTER V.—Fire blazes up in the Landson stacks. The Y. D. outfit happens to aid the enemy. Zen rides off alone to help. The wind changes and the Y. D. people now have to fight the prairie fire. Zen rides into the river to escape flames. Drank tries to abduct her. She drowns him—or thinks she has. Grant overtakes her. In trying to ride through fire Zen is thrown and knocked senseless.

CHAPTER VI.—Zen comes to after several hours of unconsciousness and finds herself in the dark with Grant. She has a sprained ankle and both horses have run away. So she and Grant sit on a rock and tell their past lives. Grant, a spoiled son of a rich man's son, who wants Zen in order to live his life.

CHAPTER VII.—Y. D. and his men arrive after daylight. Naturally, in the circumstances, having abandoned Grant rides off. Transley goes to the nearest town, then returns and induces Y. D. to go into partnership with him in the contracting and building business. Transley accepts Zen off her feet by the force of his masculine love-making.

CHAPTER VIII.—Transley sends Zen an engagement ring and she wears it. Grant appears and proposes. She shows him the ring. Long she hesitates, but at last decides in favor of the ring. So she and Grant—et.

"I should have to read it in your hand."

She would have extended her hand, but for Transley's ring.

"No. . . . No. You'll have to read it in—the stars."

"Then look at me." She did so, innocently.

"I cannot read it there," he said, after his long gaze had begun to whip the color to her cheeks. "There is no answer."

She turned again to the water, and after a long while she heard his voice, very low and earnest.

"Zen, I could read a fortune for you, if you would not be offended. We are only chance acquaintances—not very well acquainted, yet—"

She knew what he meant, but she pretended she did not. Even in that moment something came to her of Transley's speech about love being a game of pretense. Very well, she would play the game—this once.

"I don't see how I could be offended at your reading my fortune," she murmured.

"Then this is the fortune I would read for you," he said boldly. "I see a young man, a rather foolish young man, perhaps, by ordinary standards, and yet one who has found a great deal of happiness in his simple, unconventional life. Until a short time ago he felt that life could give him all the happiness that was worth having. He had health, strength, hours of work and hours of pleasure, the fields, the hills, the mountains, the sky—all God's open places to live in and enjoy. He thought there was nothing more."

"Well, then he found, all of a sudden, that there was something more—everything more. He made that discovery on a calm autumn night, when fire had blackened all the foothills and still ran in dancing red ribbons over their distant crests. That night a great thing—two great things—came into his life. First was something he gave. Not very much, indeed, but typical of all it might be. It was service. And next was something he received, something so wonderful he did not understand it then, and does not understand it yet. It was trust. These were things he had been leaving largely out of his life, and suddenly he discovered how empty it was. I think there is one word for both these things, and it may be, for even more. You know?"

"I know," she said, and her voice was scarcely audible.

"But it is your fortune I am to read," he corrected himself. "It has been your fortune to open that new world to me. That can never be undone—those gates can never be closed

—no matter where the paths may lead. Those two paths go down to the future—as all paths must—even as this road leads away through the valley to the sunset. Zen—if only, like this road, they could run side by side to the sunset—Oh! Zen, if they could?"

"I know," she said, and as she raised her face he saw that her eyes were wet. "I know—if only they could!"

There was a little sob in her voice, and in her beauty and distress she was altogether irresistible. He reached out his arms and would have taken her in them, but she thrust her hands in his and held herself back. She turned the diamond deliberately to his eyes. She could feel his grip relax and apparently grow suddenly cold. He stood speechless, like one dazed—benumbed.

"You see, I should not have let you talk—it is my fault," she said, speaking hurriedly. "I should not have let you talk. Please do not think I am shallow; that I let you suffer to gratify my vanity." Her eyes found his again. "If I had not believed every word you said—if I had not—hoped—every word you said, I would not have listened. . . . But you see how it is."

He was silent for so long that she thought he was not going to answer her at all. When he spoke it was in a dry, parched voice.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I should not have presumed—"

"I know, I know. If only—"

Then he looked straight at her and talked out.

"You liked me enough to let me speak as I did. I opened my heart to you. I ask no such concession in return. I hope you will not think me presumptuous, but I do not plead now for my happiness, but for yours. Is this irrevocable? Are you—sure?"

He said the last words so slowly and deliberately that she felt that each of them was cutting the very rock from underneath her. She knew she was at a junction point in her life, and her mind strove to quickly appraise the situation. On one side was this man who had for her so strange and so powerful an appeal. It was only by sheer force of will that she could hold herself aloof from him. But he was a man who had broken with his family and quarreled with her father—a man whom her father would certainly not for a moment consider as a son-in-law. He was a foreman; practically a ranch hand. Neither Zen nor her father were snobs, and if Grant worked for a living, so did Transley. That was not to be counted against him. The point was, what kind of living did he earn? What Transley had to offer was perhaps on a lower plane, but it was more substantial. It had been approved by her father, and her mother, and herself. It wasn't as though one man were good and the other bad; it wasn't as though one thing were right and the other wrong. It would have been easy then. . . .

"I have promised," she said at last. She released her hands from his, and, sitting down, silently put on her stocking and boot. She was aware that he was still standing near, as though waiting to be formally dismissed. She walked by him to her horse and put her foot in the stirrup. Then she looked at him and gave her hand a little farewell wave.

Then a great pang, irresistible in its yearning, swept over her. She drew

her foot from the stirrup, and, rushing down, threw her arms about his neck. . . .

"I must go," she said. "I must go. We must both go and forget."

And Denison Grant continued his way down the valley while Zen rode back to the Y. D., wondering if she could ever forget.

CHAPTER IX

Linder scratched his tousled brown hair reflectively as he gazed after the retreating form of Transley. His hat was off, and the perspiration stood on his sunburned face—a face which, in point of handsomeness, needed make no apology to Transley.

"Well, by thunder!" said Linder; "by thunder, think of that!"

Linder stood for some time, thinking "of that" as deeply as his somewhat disorganized mental state would permit. For Transley had announced, with his usual directness, that he wanted so many men and teams for a house excavation in the most exclusive part of the city. So far they

had been building in the cheaper districts a cheap type of house for those who, having little capital, are the easier deprived of what they have. The shift in operations caused Linder to lift his eyebrows.

Transley laughed boyishly and clapped a palm on his shoulder.

"I may as well make you wise, Linder," he said. "We're going to build a house for Mr. and Mrs. Transley."

"Missus?" Linder echoed, incredulously.

"That's the good word," Transley confirmed. "Never expected it to happen to me, but it did, all of a sudden. You want to look out; maybe it's catching."

Transley was evidently in prime humor. Linder had, indeed, noted this good humor for some time, but had attributed it to the very successful operations in which his employer had been engaged. He pulled himself together enough to offer a somewhat confused congratulation.

"And may I ask who it is to be the fortunate young lady?" he ventured.

"You may," said Transley, "but if you could see the length of your nose it wouldn't be necessary. Linder, you're the best foreman I ever had, just because you don't ever think of anything else. When you pass over there'll be no heaven for you unless they give you charge of a bunch of men and teams where you can raise a sweat and make money for the boss. If you weren't like that you would have anticipated what I've told you—or perhaps made a play for Zen yourself."

"Zen? You don't mean Y. D.'s daughter?"

"If I don't mean Y. D.'s daughter I don't mean anybody, and you can take that from me. You bet it's Zen. Say, Linder, I didn't think I could go silly over a girl, but I'm plumb locoed. I bought the biggest old sparkler in the town and sent it out with Y. D. if he didn't lose it through the lining of his vest—he handled it like it might have been a box of pills—Red pills, Linder—I've got an architect figuring how much expense he can put on a house—"

he gets a commission on the cost, you see—and one of these nights I'm going to buy you a dinner that'll keep you fed till Christmas. I never knew before that silliness and happiness go together, but they do. I'm glad I've got a sober old foreman—that's all that keeps the business going."

And after Transley had turned away Linder had scratched his head and said, "By thunder. . . . Linder, when you wake up you'll be dead."

"After her practically saying, 'The water's fine.' . . . Well, that's why I'm a foreman, and always will be."

But after a little reflection Linder came to the conclusion that perhaps it was all for the best. He could not have bought Y. D.'s daughter a big sparkler or have built her a fine house—because he was a foreman. It was a round circle. . . . He threw himself into the building of Transley's house with as much fidelity as if it had been his own. He gave his undivided attention to Transley's interests, making dollars for him while earning cents for himself. This attention was more needed than it ever had been, as Transley found it necessary to make weekly trips to the ranch in the foothills to consult with Y. D. upon business matters.

Zen found her interest in Transley growing as his attentions continued. He spent money upon her lavishly, to the point at which she protested, for although Y. D. was rked as a millionaire the family life was one of almost stark simplicity. Transley assured her that he was making money faster than he possibly could spend it, and even if not, money had no nobler mission than to bring her happiness. He explained the blueprints of the house, and discussed with her details of the appointments. As the building progressed he brought her weekly photographs of it. He urged her to set the date about Christmas; during the winter contracting would be at a standstill, so they would spend three months in California and return in time for the spring business.

Day by day the girl turned the situation over in her mind. Her life had been swept into strange and unexpected channels, and the experience puzzled her. She assured herself that she looked forward to her marriage with Transley with the proper delight of a bride-to-be, and indeed it was a prospect that could well be contemplated with pleasure. . . . Transley had won the complete confidence of her father and when doubts assailed her Zen found in that fact a very considerable comfort. Y. D. was a shrewd man; a man who seldom guessed wrong. Zen did not admit that she was allowing her father to choose a husband for her, but the fact that her father concurred in the choice strengthened her in it. Transley had in him qualities which would win not only wealth, but distinction, and she would share in the laurels. She told herself that it was a delightful outlook; that she was a very happy girl indeed—and wondered why she was not happier!

Particularly she laid it upon herself that she must now, finally, dismiss Denison Grant from her mind. It was absurd to suppose that she cared more for Grant than she did for Transley. The two men were so different; it was impossible to make comparisons. They occupied quite different spheres in her regard. To be sure, Grant was a very likeable man, but he was not eligible as a husband, and she could not marry two in any case. Zen entertained no girlish delusions about there being only one man in the world. On the contrary, she was convinced that there were very many men in the world, and, among the better types, there was

perhaps, not so much to choose between them. Grant would undoubtedly be a good husband within his means; so would Transley, and his means were greater. The blueprints of the new house in town had not been without their effect. It was a different prospect from being a foreman's wife on a ranch. Her father would never hear of it. . . .

So she busied herself with preparations for the great event, and what preparations they were! "Zen," her father had said, "for once the lid is off. Go the limit!" She took him at his word. There were many trips to town, and activities about the old ranch buildings such as they had never known since Jessie Wilson came to finish Y. D.'s up-bringing, nor even then. The good word spread throughout the foothill country and down over the prairies, and many a tazy cloud of dust lay along the November hill-sides as the women folk of neighboring ranches came to pay their respects and gratify their curiosity. Zen had treasures to show which sent them home with new standards of extravagance.

Y. D. had not thought he could become so worked up over a simple matter like a wedding. Time had dulled the edge of memory, but even after making allowances he could not recall that his marriage to Jessie Wilson had been such an event in his life as this. It did not at least reflect so much glory upon him personally. He basked in the reflected glow of his daughter's beauty and popularity as happily as the big cat lying on the sunny side of the bunk-house. He found all sorts of excuses for invading where his presence was little wanted while Zen's finery was being displayed for admiration. Y. D. always pretended that such invasions were quite accidental, and affected a fine indifference to all this "women's fuss an' feathers," but his affections deceived at least none of the older visitors.

As the great day approached Y. D.'s wife shot a bomb-shell at him. "What do you propose to wear for Zen's wedding?" she demanded.

"What's the matter with the suit I go to town in?"

(Continued next week)

passed when automobiles and mail orders became so commonplace. Each merchant should investigate the trade that rides to other places in cars and do his best to ascertain the amount that he cannot see going through the mails. If every man would take the proper percentage of his profits and buy a space in his local newspaper and with printers ink tell the public that the things can be had at home for as little as away from home there would be less of this out-of-town trade.—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

### THE POOR EDITOR

The editor nowadays who attempts to edit a newspaper and conduct same with fairness to everybody in the community, reporting news of the neighborhood without bias, and discussing current events dispassionately and without prejudice, we are sorry to say, usually finds himself very unpopular with the radicals of all groups, cliques and parties, and finds himself branded a Bourbon and a Bolshevik; an acolyte and an atheist, a sage and a simp, but it is a great life for the man who has the courage of his convictions and the hide of a rhinoceros.—Groom Booster.

### DROPPED HER

"Why ain't you going with Mary no more?"

"Well, she wasn't pretty, didn't have no money, and married Joe. So I just took the advice of my friends and dropped her."—Stanford Chaparral.

### OUT-OF-TOWN TRADE

The day has passed when a merchant can say, "Everyone knows I am here and what I have." Tho-

should not be allowed. We did not attend the West Texas Chamber of Commerce convention at Brownwood, but have heard many complaints regarding the drunkenness at the convention. If this convention is being turned over to the bootleggers and booze hounds, the end of the annual convention is in sight. The old fashioned notion still exists among a certain class of our people that a convention gives license to get drunk. That is bad for the organization under whose auspices the drunkenness is allowed, and still worse for the town which allows the drunkenness.—Randall County News.

### HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

By Reporter.

The club met with Mrs. G. H. Williams on June 6, the demonstration being on the school lunch and making sandwiches. Not only was the making and arranging of the lunch interesting, but the suggestions on the proper foods for children were very good.

Mrs. Scott Johnston gave an interesting talk on how to can cherries without cooking. The same method may be used with strawberries and grapes.

In the business meeting the members were urged to attend the club meeting regularly and always bring up their part of the work, which is essential to the life and interest of the club.

Mrs. Rish Phillips was elected president in the place of Mrs. A. L. Hibler, who resigned recently, and Mrs. Alva Christian elected secretary in Mrs. Allen Wilson's place.

The membership committee was instructed to see all members who do not attend regularly and ask them to resign unless they will come regularly, in order that new members might be secured to take their places. Since the program are made out for the year, it is essential that all come and bring up their parts on program or let the club know so that arrangements may be made for the part to be taken by someone else.

The demonstration agent made mention of the fact that on June 10 the girl's encampment would be held at Lefors and that the district agent would be present and demonstrate basketry. All who are interested in this work may call the president for other information.

Owing to the busy time of the year, it was decided to meet once a month instead of twice as in the past, the meeting day being Friday of the first week of the month.

### ALWAYS A WAY

A thin man and a fat man were seated behind a lady who wore a wide hat. The thin man asked her to remove it. She ignored this request.

"Sometimes the hair comes off with the hat," whispered the fat man.

She proved it didn't in her case.

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

### LIFE INSURANCE

Insure your life in the Kansas City Life Insurance Company

The "Successful Western Company"

E. M. RICE

Agent, McLean, Texas

Life Accident Health

### SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED

passed when automobiles and mail orders became so commonplace. Each merchant should investigate the trade that rides to other places in cars and do his best to ascertain the amount that he cannot see going through the mails. If every man would take the proper percentage of his profits and buy a space in his local newspaper and with printers ink tell the public that the things can be had at home for as little as away from home there would be less of this out-of-town trade.—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

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### OUT-OF-TOWN TRADE

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# ECZEMA!

THIS isn't one of those fake free treatment offers you have seen so many times. We don't offer to give you something for nothing—but we do guarantee that you can try this wonderful treatment, entirely at our risk, and this guarantee is backed by your local druggist.

**"HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES"** (Hunt's Salve and Soap) has been sold under absolute money back guarantee for more than thirty years. They are especially compounded for the treatment of Eczema, Itch, Ring Worm, Tetter, and other itching skin diseases.

Thousands of letters testify to their curative properties. M. Timberlin, a reputable dry goods dealer in Durant, Oklahoma, says: "I suffered with Eczema for ten years, and spent \$1,000.00 for doctors' treatments, without result. One box of Hunt's Cure entirely cured me."

Don't fail to give HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap) a trial. All druggists handle.

## SHELL'S PHARMACY

# Plug Up that Leak

WITH A BANK ACCOUNT

The great wall that protects you and your family from the misfortunes and hardships of the world is built of money and backed by your earning capacity.

Extravagance will destroy the wall of protection—and eventually your earning capacity as well.

Saving will stop the leak and build the wall stronger and higher. It will increase your earning capacity and replace your earnings.

It will furnish you the capital stock and the necessary credit when you need it most.

Make this bank your depository. Pay all bills by check and have a receipt.



# The American National Bank

**PRESBYTERIAN S. S. TO HOLD PICNIC JULY 4**

Since putting the item of the Baptist Sunday school picnic in type it is learned that the Presbyterian Sunday school has planned to have a picnic at the same time and place. It is hoped that others will make like plans so that the whole community may have a chance to enjoy the day.

**MRS. COFFEY GIVES AWAY EMBROIDERED SHEET SAT.**

Those wishing a chance at the embroidered sheet to be given away have your tickets at the store Saturday, June 14, at 3:30 p. m. Mrs. L. F. Coffey. Advertisement. 1c

Clay Thompson, cashier of the Citizens State Bank, attended the Bankers' Convention at Amarillo Tuesday.

Big free auction Saturday, June 21. If you have anything to sell, list it with the sales committee. 1c

Miss Marie Copeland is visiting friends at Lefors this week.

W. W. Mars of Fort Worth was a business visitor in the city Friday.

**GOOD WEAR IN HARDWARE**

Hardware, like all other merchandise, to give the service must be of the highest grade materials. Faulty materials, poor tempering and other faults of manufacture speedily show up when hardware is in use.

If you have ever used high grade guaranteed equipment, you already know the difference. If you have considered the expense of the best equipment as too high, you have yet to discover that the best hardware is the most economical.

Buy the best at McLean Hardware Company. Advertisement. 1c

**MORSE WELL DOWN 3030 FT.**

The Holmes No. 1 Morse oil well is now down 3030 feet and drilling in the caprock. The formation is of extreme hardness and progress is necessarily slow, but interesting developments are expected daily.

Visitors can be seen about the well every day and interest is growing around this location.

**BANKERS AND BRICKLAYERS**

The Missouri Bankers' Association recently sent a questionnaire to 1,643 member banks and got replies from 1,530. From these it appears that in only 273 country banks out of 1,162 of the country banks reporting (a country bank is, in this case, one in a town of less than 5,000 population) do the presidents receive a salary. The average pay of the managing officers and cashiers in the 1,162 banks is \$147 a month, or \$32.30 a week. A bricklayer in New York gets more for three days' labor than the country bank managers and cashiers of Missouri for a week's work.

In 766 banks with deposits less than \$200,000, the average salary of the cashier is \$1,484 a year, or \$27.50 a week.

A Western Union messenger to New York averages \$18, and 75 per cent of them earn \$40 or more a week.

In 99 banks, with deposits ranging from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 the cashier's salary averages \$50.30 a week. This is not so much as a plasterer gets for four days' work in some Eastern cities.

And yet dotting grandmothers and loving aunts will insist that Willie must be a banker, and would raise their eyes in horror if you suggest that he become a chauffeur or a sand hog or a plumber.

This is not the day of the white collar worker. The man in overalls gets the money.—Forbes.

**THOSE IMPETUOUS LOVERS**

Wife (with newspaper)—"Just think of it! A couple got married a few days ago after a courtship which lasted 50 years!"  
Hub—"I suppose the poor old man was too feeble to hold on any longer."—Epworth Herald.

**STOPPED**

Leaving over in a confiding manner, Mildred whispered to her friend: "I saw him. Harry was looking at my picture over his heart in France and it started a bulge."  
"Yes," said her friend, surviving her. "I'm not at all surprised."

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

**THE SHAM LYRE**

(With Apologies)

A woman there is who tries to rhyme,

(Even as you and I)

Fondly thinks her poems sublime,

(The slush she writes is a perfect crime!)

Her friends all know 'tis a waste of time—

(Even as you and I)

The colored horse needs a skillful guide

(Even as you and I)

In his flights of fancy far and wide,

(She come a crepper because of pride!)

For the—poor thing!—she cannot ride,

(Even as you and I)

Oh, the days she spends—and the way she bends

Over her old, oak desk!

Scratching away, with importunate speed,

Unfortunate jingles no one will read!

It seems almost grotesque!

Some day, let us hope!—she will perceive

(Even as you and I)

That she can never fame achieve,

For the lyre she plays is a "make believe!"

And the muse is laughing in her sleeve,

(Even as you and I)

**LIFE ON TEXAS FARMS IS BETTER THAN IT USED TO BE**

The movement that is being fostered by governmental agencies in co-operation with the national associations of the public utilities to make public utility services available on the farms holds promise of a great change in the manner of living in the rural districts.

Already the telephone has connected the farms of Texas with the city. The electric railway and the motor bus are making for adequate transportation of farm people and farm products. Throughout the natural gas regions of Texas the service of natural gas on the farm is increasing all the time.

Farm life in Texas has changed much in the past ten years. It will show a much greater change for the better during the coming ten years. There will be no isolation. There will be no lack of variety to rural life. The telephone, radio, motors, electricity, gas, transportation when it is wanted—all are fast coming to the farm. And in a short time

the farm will have every advantage of the city without the crowds, cramped homes, inadequate breathing spaces and high cost of living.

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**

The following announcements are subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held in July:

For State Senator, 31st District:

J. W. REID

For Representative, 122nd District:

DEWEY YOUNG

For County Judge:

F. P. REID

T. M. WOLFE

C. S. RICE

For County Attorney:

A. A. LEDBETTER

JOHN F. STUDER

For County and District Clerk:

CHARLIE THUT

HARVEY HAYNES

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

E. S. GRAVES

L. D. RIDER

For Tax Assessor:

D. M. GRAHAM

EWING LEECH

For County Treasurer:

R. L. COTTRELL

MIRIAM WILSON

**Wants**

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Frank Haynes. 1c

THE PERSON who borrowed the pipe wrench from my garage will please return it to D. Patty. O. G. Stokley. 1p

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

CARBON PAPER for embroidering, in large sheets at the News office.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER for sale at the News office.

FOR SALE.—Ford roadster in good condition, with starter. C. A. Gatlin. 23-4p

I WILL GIVE a year's subscription to the "Dairy Farmer" to all who breed their cows to the Jones bull. G. W. Sitter. 22-4eowp

YOU NEED A typewriter. The Remington portable has all the advantages of any machine made. The cost is small. See the sample machine at the News office.

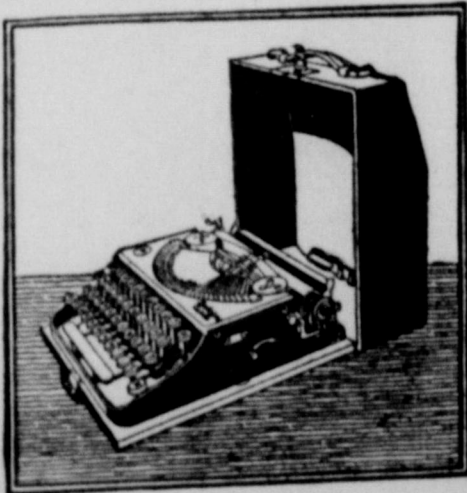
**Hail—Hail—Hail!**

Why not let us write you some insurance on your crop before the hail gets it? You need not take time to come to town if you are busy, just call us at the Citizens State Bank and we will come out and fix you up.

**RIPPY & BEALL**

Hail Insurance on Growing Crops  
Office at Citizens State Bank

**Remington Portable**



**Take any user's advice**

Anyone who uses a Remington Portable will tell you how indispensable it is.

It makes writing swifter—likewise easier. And—without any reflection on your penmanship—it makes reading easier.

Compact—fits in a case only four inches high. Easy to pick up and carry around, or tuck away in a desk drawer.

Convenient—can be used anywhere—on your lap, if you wish.

Complete—with four-row keyboard, like the big machines, and other "big machine" conveniences.

Price, complete with case, \$60. Easy payment terms if desired

**THE McLEAN NEWS**

READ THE ADS

Patronize Advertisers

**Come to Think of It**

Why is it that the most successful merchants in the world are the biggest advertisers?

I wonder if they are all fools, and I am the only wise bird!

Can it be that in the great business parade everybody's out of step but Kelly?

Maybe I'd better think it over!  
(Reflections of a local storekeeper)

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
T. A. Landers Fred Landers
LANDERS & LANDERS
Editors and Owners

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

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

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

Mr. Guthrey hit the keynote when he stated in his address at Sayre that roads and schools should be kept out of politics and religion. Roads and schools belong to all the people, regardless of political or religious affiliation.

If there are any better road officials than President Powell and Secretary Holmes of the Postal Highway Association, we would be at a loss to know where to search for them. The re-election of these officials will mean that we may expect to see some immediate results in improving the Postal Highway.

Tulsa county, Okla., has a paved road to every postoffice in the county, with a bonded indebtedness of sixteen million dollars and a tax rate of only \$4.98. Salpurga, Okla., should have been the oil metropolis of Oklahoma, but the Tulsa bunch was fully alive and Tulsa is accepted as the Oklahoma oil town. Any city can have what it wants if the citizenship is willing to expend the effort and co-operation necessary to accomplish their desires.

Mr. Whitehurst stated at the Postal Highway convention that he could have bought a farm near his home town for \$30 an acre at one time, but that since that time a paved highway has been built near the farm and he is now asked \$1500 per acre for the same farm. He also stated that if the Postal Highway is paved it will not be many years until an 18 foot road will be inadequate to care for the traffic, as this route is the shortest transcontinental route running east and west, and is also the only route that is passable every month in the year.

The car accident Saturday could easily have terminated fatally, and it should serve as a warning to observe traffic rules when our streets are crowded. There has been some doubt in the minds of several of our citizens as to the advisability of parking cars in the middle of our streets. We have had several near accidents since adopting this practice. If double parking could be prevented, side parking would give us double parking space on our streets and at the same time leave the whole street clear for the passage of moving vehicles.

We note from our exchanges that a few chautauques managed to get a very few towns signed up for this season, but in every case money was lost and there will be no return engagements. The principle of the chautauqua guarantee is all wrong, in that it allowed the temptation to employ inferior talent to ruin the programs. Many of the smaller towns that formerly were rich pickings for outside concerns have become wise to the fact that the man who wants a guarantee before coming to town is mainly interested in the money he makes, rather than in what good may come to the town. And there is nothing particularly strange in this, yet a few of us have been a long time learning it.

There is still a lot of talk about building sidewalks this summer, but as yet actual work has not been started by anyone. It will be a shame if some actual construction in this line is not done this season. We are all agreed that there should be a walk to the school house, and there are a number of streets that have disconnected walks that should have the breaks filled in. The City Council should pass a sidewalk ordinance, or failing that, ask for a special election to determine whether walks could be built on the three year payment plan, to be taxed against the property. We need the walks, and a non-resident who owns property solely as a matter of investment, should be required to help in the progress of

The fact was brought out at the highway meeting Wednesday that backwoods and crossroads communities are maintained by people who vote "no" on questions of civic betterment, while growing communities are made up of people who vote "yes" on such questions.

There is no civilization beyond roads, and the towns on good roads with close cropped lawns about beautiful homes will attract people of like character to move to the community, while other towns will only attract the kind of citizen who moves to town to die, and having no other reason for existing, will oppose everything offered for the betterment of conditions. One speaker stated that a dozen first class funerals were needed in many communities before the town could grow.

Cities are not made by natural causes, but by the men who compose them. Any town can be made the commercial center for a large section with the proper co-operation and progress from its citizens.

Bond issues for public improvements do not cost anything, for the increase in property valuations much more than offsets the increased taxes, but it takes loyalty on the part of those affected to make them pay. The issuing of bonds is the only equitable and just means to administrate county and city affairs, for each citizen affected pays only his proportionate part of the taxes for the time he lives in the community, and when he moves, it is only fair that the new citizen, who probably sold his home under like conditions, should pay his part on the convenience he will enjoy in the new location. It is not good business judgment to pay cash for such improvements, and secretary Guthrey told of one Oklahoma county that had the cash to finance paved roads, but voted bonds instead, in order that the burden might be more equitably adjusted, for the citizenship is constantly changing and the man who stays in the community for a short time should be willing to pay for the blessings and privileges provided for him, the short time he stays in the community.

SOCIETY

The cheapest way to hug a woman is by dancing with her. All other known ways are liable to cost ice cream sodas, alimony, picture show prices or something. But on the dance floor it is different. All you do is get introduced and say "much obliged for knowing you" or something, then start right out and hug her with everybody looking, and she doesn't think you owe her anything at all.

HOW TO FIND YOUR WIFE

Briggs (in crowded station)—"I can't find my wife."
Stanton—"See that blue-eyed baby blonde over there?"
Briggs—"Sure; but that isn't her."
Stanton—"I know it, but flirt with her for 30 seconds, and your wife will appear—all right—all right."

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Franklin went Shamrock Wednesday.

W. Sherman White

Attorney-at-Law

McLean Texas

INSURANCE

LIFE FIRE HAIL

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world. I insure anything. No prohibited list.

Money to loan on farms.

T. N. HOLLOWAY
Reliable Insurance

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

ICE CREAM SOCIAL AT BAPTIST CHURCH LAWN

Next Tuesday night, June 17, the W. M. U. of the Baptist church will give an ice cream social on the lawn. They will have plenty of ice cream for sale, and a general social good time for everybody. Everybody come, and don't forget the date. Je

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

W. C. Garrett, Pastor
The pastor will preach at both hours Sunday. Other services as usual. A hearty welcome is extended to everyone to attend any or all of the services.

Rev. O. L. Oldham, newly elected missionary of the Wheeler-Collingsworth Baptist Association, passed through McLean yesterday with his family and household goods, enroute to Wheeler, where he expects to make his home for the present. He will enter upon his work as missionary at once.

DOES ADVERTISING PAY?

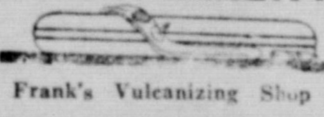
A story which occurred in the Dallas Morning News recently well illustrates whether advertisements are read. A man was followed home by a dog. This man, being somewhat tender-hearted, did not wish to kick the animal out into the alley to shift for himself, so he advertised that if anyone wanted a dog that they might get one by calling on him. The man relating the story afterwards did not say in what classification the ad was put, but it probably was put in the "Pet Stock" section, which one would suppose would be read as little as any classification. But the advertiser relates that answers began to pour in at 7 o'clock in the morning and kept up until the middle of the week, though the ad appeared only once, Sunday morning. By Wednesday he had received 150 answers to that wanted. At first the number of answers received was amusing to him, then it was annoying, and finally it got exasperating. After such an experience he did not doubt that folks read the ads. But if that man had advertised to sell that dog for ten dollars he probably would not have received a single answer and might have gone on his way believing that his ad was not read. Newspaper folks know that ads are read, and they never realize this more forcefully than when they make a small mistake in print, particularly if it is a mistake in a name. Then it seems as if everybody in town had read and observed that one error.

There is related a story of Henry W. Grady, publisher of the Atlanta Constitution, and a man that did not believe in advertising. The story ran in this wise: Mr. Grady struck the merchant for advertising and was met with the answer that advertising did not pay, and

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

C. J. CASH, Agent
Day Phone 134 Night Phone 101

VULCANIZING



Frank's Vulcanizing Shop

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP

Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds
Mail or Phone Orders Filled Promptly
AMARILLO, TEXAS
1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

PICTURE FRAMING

I can frame your enlarged pictures, including those with convex glass, and save you money over solicitors' prices. Ask to see my line of framing material.

EUNICE FLOYD

Telephone 79 McLean, Texas

Crop Hail Insurance

Did you ever realize that a hail storm can destroy a crop in ten minutes that you have spent ten months to grow? Are you protected in case you should suffer a loss from hail? For hail insurance at the lowest rates, see me.

C. S. Rice

THE "HE" GOSSIP

The dirtiest, most despicable character known to mankind is the "he" gossip. The female of the specie has a better excuse for gossiping than has the male, and the former's excuse is a very poor one. The lowest level in the entire scale is reached by the small town "he" gossip, who has no luxuries at all or at least not enough to keep his mind occupied. An idle brain is the devil's workshop. "They tell me," "what is this I hear about so and so," are the favorite beginnings of the line these dirty whelps peddle. They are a nuisance, and aggravation and a detriment. Too cowardly to face both parties whom they involve in their dastardly slime; cunning enough to keep always in the dark. A bootlegger or horse thief is a gentleman and a prince compared to the "he" gossip, who finds pleasure in misconstruing everything he hears, and who has nothing to do but hang around and hear everything that is said. A good size, healthy club or sawed-off shotgun is about the only remedy for the "he" gossip.—Spearman Reporter.

L. D. Rider of Pampa, candidate for sheriff, was a very pleasant caller at the News office today.

Chas. Thut of Lefors was a McLean visitor Saturday.

W. C. Parrell and family of Erick, Okla., visited in McLean Sunday.

that advertisements were not read. Grady told the merchant that he would prove to him that advertising did pay. So going to his office, the editor wrote a short classified ad to this effect: "Wanted.—Cats delivered at my store between 8 and 12 a. m. Will pay for all the cats delivered to me during these hours." When eight o'clock rolled around the streets were filled with boys with sacks of cats. They filled the store, the sidewalks, the streets and still the boys came with sacks filled with cats. They brought black cats, grey cats, house cats and tom cats. The merchant was at first inclined to laugh, after a short time he became serious and finally became exasperated. Calling Mr. Grady over the phone, he inquired what the Sam Hill he meant, and to come down and help rid the store of the cats the boys had turned loose. The merchant became a firm and staunch believer in advertising ever afterwards. Speaking about newspapers not being read, suppose you should by mistake slip in a local item of real sensation and detriment to someone's character. How fast do you suppose this piece of sensationalism and slander would travel? The man that claims that newspapers are seldom read is just an ordinary fool, that's all.—Scurry County Times.

Headquarters for all kinds building material. Cicero Smith Lumber Company. Advertisement. 15-3c

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 15c.

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

SANITATION FIRST

That is the rule in our shop. Best barbers—best service. Try us. Modern methods.

Elite Barber Shop
WEST & EVERETT, Props.

H. J. TAYLOR

JEWELER

Shamrock, Texas

Send me your repair work. All mail orders taken care of promptly.

DR. J. A. HALL
Dentist

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

Henry Bailey of Beck was in town Friday.

N. S. Ray of Gracey was in the city Saturday.

Fred Bidwell of Gracey was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Kid McCoy and daughter, Irene, were in town Friday.

Service Tailor Shop

Hansel Christian, Prop.
The place of better cleaning and pressing.
Upstairs in Theatre Building
Phone 173

Men's Oxfords

We carry a complete line of men's oxfords. The best quality, the latest styles in men's foot wear.

John Mertel
Fine Shoe Repairing

New Low Prices

I have gone over my stock of ginghams and domestics and marked the prices down to new low levels. I am selling these goods lower than at any time in my business experience. Ask to see the new dishes. Prettily decorated china at low prices.

Mrs. W. T. Wilson
"THE LITTLE STORE" NEXT DOOR TO P. O.

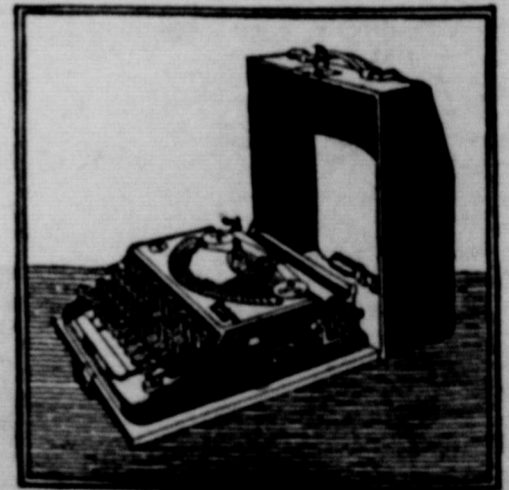
Ladies' Silk Hose



We have a line of pure thread silk hose for ladies in the most wanted of the new shades. These are full fashioned silk hose. Call and see this beautiful line.

BUNDY-HODGES
MERCANTILE COMPANY

Remington Portable



Take any user's advice

Anyone who uses a Remington Portable will tell you how indispensable it is.

It makes writing swifter—likewise easier. And—without any reflection on your penmanship—it makes reading easier.

Compact—fits in a case only four inches high. Easy to pick up and carry around, or tuck away in a desk drawer. Convenient—can be used anywhere—on your lap, if you wish.

Complete—with four-row keyboard, like the big machines, and other "big machine" conveniences.

Price, complete with case, \$60. Easy payment terms if desired

THE McLEAN NEWS

**News From Back**

Special Correspondent.  
Two splendid rains fell last week. Everybody is cheerful and very busy, and with this excellent summer weather, crops are growing nicely.  
Miss Patterson met with the club ladies in the home of Mrs. C. M. Carpenter last Thursday. All report a very interesting meeting.  
Jesse Cobb, Louis Morse and C. M. Carpenter were trading in McLean Thursday.  
Bailey Lakey and family visited the B. D. Fondren home in the Gracey community Friday and Saturday.  
Geo. Colebank and family were McLean visitors Saturday.  
Chas. Back and Clyde Holloway went to McLean Saturday.  
Miss Catherine Corum returned Saturday from Thorp Spring, where she had been attending the Christian College.  
Clyde Holloway and Misses Lelia and Beatrice Back attended a party at the C. A. Cash home in the Peterson Creek community Saturday night.  
We are sorry to report little Beatrice Bacon still in a very serious condition from the effects of measles and scarletina.  
Clyde Holloway and Misses Lelia and Beatrice Back visited Miss Catherine Corum Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Back visited in the W. I. Bacon home Sunday.  
Mrs. J. W. Mars of Peterson Creek visited in the Bacon home Sunday.  
Frank Henley was on the sick list last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cobine were Clarendon visitors Monday.  
Miss Vida Colebank visited relatives and friends in McLean Saturday and Sunday.  
Sidney Kunkel and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kunkel of McLean visited in the Geo. Colebank home Sunday.

**BACK CLUB NOTES**

Reported.  
The Back Home Demonstration Club met with Mrs. C. M. Carpenter Thursday, June 5. Miss Patterson gave a very interesting and helpful demonstration on making sandwiches and packing school lunches, interspersed with lectures on food for the child. A most delicious dinner was served and enjoyed by all.  
In the afternoon talks and papers were given by Mesdames C. M. Carpenter and R. H. Corum, followed by discussion led by Mrs. Bud Back.  
The meeting adjourned at a late hour, everyone voting it the best ever.

**McLEAN GIRLS' CLUB**

By Reporter.  
The McLean club girls had an all day meeting at the home of Miss Alpha Bridge Monday. Miss Mattie Patterson, the county home demonstrator, was present and gave instructions on how to complete the required sewing and how to begin work for the clothing contest.  
The girls brought lunch and spent a very enjoyable and instructive day.

**EPWORTH LEAGUE**

Subject—Home and School.  
Leader—Inez Shaw.  
Song.  
Prayer.  
The Leader's Talk.  
The Home in General—Beatrice Cash.  
What of My Home?—Verna Rice.  
Education in General—James Jackson.  
My Own Education—Paul Ashby.  
Reports from League Conference.  
Different delegates who attended.  
Hymn.  
Benediction.

**SENIOR B. Y. P. U.**

Subject—The Unceasing Battle.  
Leader—Gladys Holloway.  
Introduction by leader.  
Law Enforcement Will Win—Ila Abbott.  
America an Example to the World—Leroy Landers.  
Business Men for Prohibition—Merle Grigsby.  
Prohibition Backed by Christian Prayers—Eunice Stratton.  
The Unceasing Battle—Eunice Stratton.  
The Three Great Causes—Ozella Hunt.  
Miss Ruth Bird of Tucson, Ariz., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Past.  
D. W. Turner of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.  
G. L. Armstrong of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

**News From Liberty**

By Special Correspondent.  
We have had some fine weather for growing crops.  
Mrs. Arthur Bateman left Friday for her home at Gasoline.  
Miss Clarabelle Hardin went fishing Friday with the J. W. Middlebrooks family.  
Watt Hardin and grandson, Ben, of Christine, Tenn., after attending an old soldiers' reunion at Memphis, Tenn., came to visit the former's brother, I. G. Hardin.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Conrad and children of Tologa, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Conrad and baby of Crescent, Okla., stopped one day recently to visit in the J. F. Corbin home on their way to Tucson, Ariz.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes and son, Buster, called at the R. O. Cunningham home Sunday.  
Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Miss Eunice Stratton of McLean were at Liberty Sunday. Bro. Garrett preached another one of his fine sermons, only better than ever.  
Mr. Tucker attended Sunday school and preaching services Sunday. We hope he will come again.  
Mr. and Mrs. Myatt and children, Misses Vera Terry, Opal and Levi Nelson, Mariene Dorsey and Doris Corbin, Messrs. Ben Small, Roy and Travis Stokes and Burton Terry called at the Asa Morgan home Sunday to hear the new player piano.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Shamrock called at the Asa Morgan home Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wait Hardin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jones and children of Clarendon visited in the Hardin home Sunday. Ben Hardin of Christine, Tenn., went home with his sister, Mrs. Jones.  
Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis went to McLean Saturday.  
J. F. Cochran and Asa Morgan went to Shamrock Monday on business.  
Mrs. W. M. Smith went to Mobeetie Tuesday, where one of her grandchildren is very sick.  
A number who have not been to Sunday school lately attended Sunday. We hope you will continue to come, and bring others also.

**NAZARENE YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY**

Subject—The Atonement of Christ  
Scripture—2 Cor. 5:14-21.  
Introduction by leader.  
Reasons for the Atonement:  
a—Herman Lee.  
b—Roy Rhea.  
The Fact of the Atonement:  
a—Pearl Johnson.  
b—Stella Roby.  
c—Beulah Lovelace.  
d—Kitty Oxford.  
Practical Results of the Doctrine:  
a—Rex Roby.  
b—Gaylord Hodges.  
Special song.  
Reading—Albert Roby.

Mrs. J. A. Below went to Amarillo Wednesday to visit her husband.  
Mrs. Guy Taylor and daughter, Miss Vera, of Lelia Lake and Miss Eula Naylor of Clarendon came in Tuesday to visit Capt. and Mrs. E. E. McGee.

W. J. Chilton of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

T. A. Taggart went to Midlothian Monday on business.

Tom Pepper of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. D. E. Parker returned Sunday from Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Hudgins of Erick, Okla., visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kinard and baby of Gracey were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Thompson and daughter, Miss Maude, of Skillet were in town Saturday.

Rob Roach of Heald was trading in the city Saturday.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Vester Smith made a business trip to Mobeetie Tuesday.

Ed Castleberry of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

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

Emmett Thompson and family of the Plainview community were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Hinton of Heald were in town Saturday.

Mrs. W. E. Ballard was an Amarillo visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey and little son were Sayre, Okla., visitors Wednesday.

T. J. D'Spain of Gracey was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Jack Steger returned Tuesday from Amarillo.

Edgar Bailey of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Melvin Davis went to Amarillo Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hodges and to visit relatives.  
children left Tuesday for Oklahoma.

Miss Iva Prachar of Clarendon came in Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. Houston Belew.

ASK TO SEE the new Remington portable typewriters on display at the News office. Pay for them like

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

Bill Upham has the best curtain rod on earth. Advertisement. t/c.

**63 BIG MONEY SAVERS**

We are offering 63 wonderful bargains from our spring samples. Buy now and save from \$5, \$7.50, \$10, and as high as \$12.50 on a suit.

**City Tailor Shop**  
LEE CASON, Proprietor

**DRIVING CAR OVER HOSE COST CANYON \$500**

The city of Canyon is out \$500 as a result of careless people driving over the fire hose?

Yes, \$500 of useless—and for what? Purely for mere curiosity's sake!

It is very likely that not one person who would drive over a fire hose will ever get out of his car to assist in any way with a fire—but he is in an awful hurry to get a choice place at the fire so he can see everything that goes on.

Members of the fire department are needed at a fire, and needed in a hurry, but if they miss the fire trucks they will drive blocks out of the way to avoid driving over a fire hose, because they realize the seriousness and danger of running over a hose, either full of water or laying on the ground empty. But the onlookers haven't the time to go around! They must get to the fire in a hurry!

As a result of cars running over the fire hose, four sections of new hose, costing \$125 per section, have been ruined the past month. These sections show exactly where the car wheels have passed over, as they first start to leak in those places, and then burst.

If this practice is allowed to continue, Canyon may suffer a serious fire loss as there will not be sufficient hose to fight a big fire.

Driving over a fire hose is a criminal offense, under state laws and the city ordinance.—Randall County News.

**W. T. C. C. SHOULD STOP IT**

Quite a number of the newspapers are denouncing the West Texas Chamber of Commerce and the Brownwood people for permitting the recent convention to become a "big drunk" and "bootleggers' convention," as some of them designate it. It is up to the leadership of the W. T. C. C. to put a stop to the liquor selling, and unless it does, the decent people of the West and Northwest Texas should withdraw from the W. T. C. C.—Plainview News.

John Hrnciar of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Dan Cages of Liberty was a McLean visitor Saturday.

**COMMUNITY BUILDERS**

Not everyone in a community can be a leader. If it were so, things would get in an awful mess. But whether you are a leader or not, you have a place to fill that no one can fill for you. If you want to build a real community life that is spirited and up and doing, just do your part and let the other fellow do his, whether it be you or he who is leading.—Padulah Post.

**FAT WOMEN PRIZED**

Among the Bahuma tribesmen of Uganda the women are unusually fat, as corpulence is looked upon as a sign of beauty. Girls, before marriage, are not allowed to walk about, and are encouraged to drink as much milk as they can in order that they may become as fat as possible before their affianced husbands come to claim them. The fatter they are the bigger the marriage dowry the parents receive.

**THE GOOD OLD DAYS!**

When you and I were young, Marguerite, men wore boots, let their hair grow and chewed tobacco; women wore long dresses and bustles and underclothes; butter sold for 10 cents and eggs could be

had for less than the price of a hen; steak was 8 cents and liver was free for the asking, and most of us asked; a work day was 10 hours and the hired girl got \$2 without a limousine; if you complained of a pain on the right side, south of the meridian, you were told to soak your head and eventually died full of days and appendices; monkeys roam the forests unafraid; men voted straight; boys took girls buggy riding and often attained a speed of eight miles an hour, but did their sparring in the parlor before 10 o'clock.—Pampa News.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Woods went to Shamrock Wednesday to visit their aunt, who is ill.

**ENERGETIC GASOLINE**

And Good Oil, Too!

You'll get both of these at the Star Filling Station and lots of extra service. Then, too, the charge is right, and that makes it more reasonable.

**Star Filling Station**

Headquarters for Service  
L. L. ROGERS, Prop.  
Phone 131

**Picnic Lunches**

We have everything good in meats for your picnic lunch; meats that will satisfy that hungry picnic appetite and make your excursion out of doors the most joyous occasion of the year.

You can buy fresh creamery butter here.

**THE CITY MARKET**

BRYANT HENRY, Prop.

PHONE 165



**Fresh Groceries**

We never buy up old stocks to be offered at so-called "bargain prices." You can be sure of the quality of every item in our stock, because the best the market affords is carefully looked over before it comes to our shelves.

Fruits and vegetables are received fresh daily. You can rely on our canned goods.

That is why we say, quality considered, this is the lowest priced grocery in town.

Free Delivery Any Part of the City

**McLean Supply Company**

**Everything Ready For The Trip**

You are ready, of course. Your wife and the children are ready, and you have probably planned every step of your journey. BUT—

**Is Your Auto Ready?**

After all, your car is the most important thing to consider. You depend upon it to get you from here to there and back again. Maybe it will and maybe it won't—it depends upon the condition your car is in when it starts out. To make sure everything is all right, let us give your car a thorough inspection, right now, so that repairs can be made if necessary. Anyhow, just drive around and let us listen to it. It will not cost you a cent.

We sell STUDEBAKER cars.

**Cousins Motor Co.**

All Work Strictly Guaranteed

Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories

Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

IT'S SAME WITH OUR TOWN

Despite the fact that it has been pointed out in terms that admit of no argument, no one knows how many thousands of times, that in the long run it does not pay, there are still many people who persist in sending Shamrock dollars to build up business houses and towns in remote localities. Such people are blinded by the immediate dollar (in most cases, pennies) to their own and their community's good.

There are, of course, some few things that cannot be bought in a town of Shamrock's size, but they are few. In the main, it is possible to buy what one needs right here at home, at prices, quality considered, that compare favorably with those of mail order houses. Shamrock merchants are very careful to stock only merchandise of good quality. They could not afford to do otherwise, for obvious reasons, even if they were inclined to. Mail order houses are not so particular. Many times in our own experience have we known people to be sorely disappointed in goods ordered by mail. This is not always the case, as there are many mail order houses of good character, but it very often happens that people order an article with the expectations that it will be of equal quality as offered for sale at home, at a much lower price. Such articles seldom come up to expectations.

There are several reasons why goods are to be expected to be a little higher in Shamrock than in larger places. One is the distance from markets. Another is that the local merchant cannot expect to build up a volume of business equal to that of the larger mail order houses, and must, therefore, get a higher margin of profit in order to make money. And make money he must if he is to stay in business.

The articles bought away from home range from farm implements to insurance and back again. The itinerant insurance agent, especially, finds a ripe field in the smaller towns. He goes armed with convincing arguments about lower premiums, profit sharing policies, etc., ad infinitum. The fact is that there are local men in the insurance business who are just as capable, know just as much about insurance and represent as good or better companies than the traveler. These men are your friends and neighbors. Like the merchants in various lines, they spend their money in Shamrock, build homes here, contribute to the church and charities of different kinds and pay taxes for the upbuilding of the town. Furthermore, they are in a better position, and are likely to have a much greater inclination, to look after the interests of their policy holders than the traveling agent.

The printing peddler, also, gathers his toll. And not always does he take the trouble to send a salesman. Only this week we came into possession of some "samples" from a printer in Atlanta, Ga. His prices were low. Yes, pitifully so. Prices such as would not allow the home printer enough to pay his power bill, much less his help and other shop expenses. But—and here's the catch—his paper stock was of the very cheapest grade and the character of his printing was of the kind that no self-respecting country printer would allow to leave his shop.

And so it goes. In every line the home town business men are expected to compete with cut-throat prices on shoddy merchandise. In justice, however, we it said that often the merchants themselves are to blame for a great deal of money going out of town. Many of them neglect to give publicity to their businesses, to keep constantly in touch with possible customers thru the columns of the local paper and other legitimate advertising methods. The mail order houses, be assured, suffer from no such neglect. They take pains to keep their names constantly before the public. Nevertheless, buying away from home is a patch on the eye of Shamrock's progress. In fairness to ourselves and our community, let's remove the patch.—Wheeler County Texan.

Mrs. Thomas Bodine and children and Mrs. Hill returned to their home at Tucumcari, N. M., Monday. They were accompanied by Miss Beatrice Cash.

M. H. Kinard and daughters, Misses Loree and Beatrice, and son, M. H. Jr., of Gracey were in town Saturday.

Mrs. J. H. Crabtree and daughter, Pauline, left Sunday for Dalhart to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood Hindman returned Saturday from Colorado.

REMARKABLE ADMISSION OF TOBACCO ORGAN

Will H. Brown

Would you believe that an organ of the tobacco trade would admit that practically every cigarette on the market is injurious? It has really happened. The Cigar and Tobacco World, London, England, speaks thus of a great Russian singer who was also a great smoker: "It was one of the few joys in which his hard work and the necessary anxieties of a great artist allowed him to indulge. Suddenly he found that even this joy was about to be denied him. The cigarettes were interfering with his throat, and therefore with his voice. He tried every form of cigarette he could think of—American, Turkish, Egyptian. They all produced the same effect." The World then states that a friend and fellow-countryman succeeded in producing a cigarette that the noted singer could smoke without apparent injury.

Notice that the singer had tried every form of cigarette he could find—American, Turkish, Egyptian—and they all had the same effect. The many brands are the ones that are being smoked by the billions, by the great mass of smokers—for there is no friend to invent for them a brand that will not injure them. When the average smoker by smoking, he has but one of two choices—either keep on smoking until recovery is impossible, or else by a brave effort break the chains that hold him in miserable slavery. The latter is often too strenuous an undertaking, however, that many fail to stop, so go on and on to their cruel, pitiful fate. The negro slaves of pre-civil war days lived in luxury compared to the nicotine slave of today.

WHAT BOB TAYLOR THOUGHT OF INFIDELS

The following from the pen of Robert L. (Bob) Taylor, following a visit to a theatre where he heard a famous infidel berate christianity, is one of the greatest sermons ever preached in a few words:

"I sat in a great theatre in the National capitol. It was thronged with youth and beauty, old age and wisdom. I saw the man, in the name of God, stand up on the stage and I heard him speak.

"His great gestures were perfection of grace, his voice was music and his language was more beautiful than any I had ever heard from mortal lips.

"He painted picture after picture of the pleasures and joys and sympathies of the home. He enthroned love and preached the gospel of humanity like an angel. Then I saw him dip his brush in the ink of mortal blackness and blot out the beautiful picture he had painted. I saw him stab love dead at his feet. I saw him blot out the stars and sun and leave the universe in eternal darkness and eternal death.

"I saw him like a serpent of old, warm himself into the paradise of human hearts and by his seductive eloquence and subtle devices and sophistry inject his fatal venom, under whose blight its powers faded, its music was hushed, its sunshine was darkened and its soul was left a desert of faith and hope.

"I saw him like a lawless, erratic waste, with only the new-made-a-meteor without an orbit, sweep across the intellectual sky, brilliant only in self-consuming fire, generated by friction with the indelible and eternal truths of God!

"That man was the archangel of modern infidelity, and I said: 'How true is holy writ which declared, 'The fool hath said in his own heart, there is no God!''

"Tell me not, O infidel, there is no God, no heaven, no hell! Tell me not, O infidel, there is no risen Christ!

"What intelligence less than God's could fashion the human body? What motive power is it, if not God, that drives the throbbing engine of the human heart with ceaseless, tireless stroke, sending the stream of life bounding and circulating thru every vein and artery?

"Whence and what, if not God, is this mystery we call mind? What is it that thinks and feels and knows and acts? O, who can deny the divinity that sits within us?

"God is everywhere and in everything. His mystery is in every bud and blossom and leaf and tree; in every rock and vale, and hill and mountain; in every spring and rivulet and river. The rustle of His wing is in every zephyr; its might is in every tempest. He dwells in the pavilions of every dark cloud. The lightning is His messenger, and thunder is His voice. His awful tread is in every earthquake and in every angry ocean. The heavens above teem with His myriads of shining witnesses. The universe of solar systems, whose wheeling orbs course the crystal paths of space, proclaim through dread halls the domination of an all wise, omnipotent and eternal God."

E. P. Reid, candidate for county judge, was a visitor at the News office Saturday. Mr. Reid says we need a county highway between McLean and Pampa via Lefors, which would contribute much to the welfare of the citizens of the county.

Ewing Leech, candidate for tax assessor, from Pampa was a pleasant caller at the News office Tuesday.

Mrs. Lionel Lonsdale and son of Los Angeles, Calif., are visiting the lady's parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Montgomery.

Emmett LeFors of Pampa was a McLean visitor Friday.

W. T. Wilson returned Friday from Amarillo.

Dave Turner of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

Mrs. L. H. McLarty returned to her home at Lubbock Saturday.

Rev. J. S. Huckabee, Misses Lucile Stratton, Ruby Anderson, Sinclair Rice, Lena Sparks and Jewel Shaw; Marvin Davis, Harold Clement and Mrs. Nida Green left Monday for Lubbock to attend the district Epworth League conference.

Miss Ethel Stockton came in Tuesday from Norman, Okla., to spend the summer with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Coffey, Mrs. Buck Cooke, Mrs. D. B. Veatch and daughter, Maybelle, were Amarillo visitors Tuesday.

Norman Johnston returned Saturday from Arlington.

W. C. Oxford is a new reader of The News.

Mrs. Mollie Flowers visited the News office Saturday and ordered the paper sent to her address. Mrs. Flowers said she could not do without the home paper.

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

Mr. Business Man, do you have anything to offer in our big free auction Saturday, June 21? If so please list it at once, and help make the sale a success. Sales Committee. 1c

BUSIEST PHONE HOURS

More telephone receivers come off their hooks between 9 and 10 o'clock in the morning than any other time of the day in the typical city. This "peak of the load" is due to the opening of business houses and orders being placed with the butcher, grocer and baker by housewives.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock the telephone traffic again rises while lunch engagements are made, then drops off until between 3 and 4 p. m., which is the busy period in the shopping districts.

Another peak is reached between 4 and 5 p. m., when the offices begin closing, and again at 7 o'clock, when evening "dates" are made. After that the traffic dwindles away and at midnight the switchboard is practically idle.

A TOTAL LOSS

"Yesterday Salerno suddenly lost control of his car."

"How so?"

"He couldn't pay his installments."

OF COURSE

Hazel—"Did she marry him for love or money?"

Helen—"For love, of course; he's a newspaper man."—Portland Evening Express.

WHAT IS AN EDITORIAL?

Every so often the Herald gets jumped upon about one of its editorials about some matter or other, and there still seems to be some people in the world who do not know what an editorial is. For that reason, we are going to take this occasion to explain just what an editorial is. An editorial, be it in this paper or the Dallas News, or the New York Times, is an expression of the editor's opinion about some matter which is at the moment, or should be, in the public eye. An editorial is written and published not so much to influence public opinion around to the editor's way of thinking, as to call attention to the matter in question and to get the public mind at work upon the problem. Therefore, the editorials in the Herald are simply expressions of the writer's opinions upon various subjects which we believe of interest to the public at large. The editor has as much right to his opinion as has any other citizen of the community, but the only difference being that the editor usually has nerve enough to state his opinion, while some keep theirs to themselves and do not give the public the benefit of them. No Herald editorial ever has been, or ever will be, written for the purpose of injuring any citizen. However, it must be remembered that those who serve in

Why are three balls the sign of a pawnshop?



—because the Medici family of Italy gained their name from practicing medicine. They became the first money-lenders and used as a sign their coat of arms, which bore three golden "pills." Many save health and money by using

Puretest

MINERAL OIL RUSSIAN TYPE

to keep the body free from poisonous food waste.

Puretest Mineral Oil is odorless, colorless, tasteless. It quickly softens the bowel contents and does not have the unpleasant effects of many cathartics.

One of 200 Puretest preparations for health and hygiene. Every item the best that skill and care can produce.

Erwin Drug Company  
The Retail Drug Store

READ THE ADS

Coal Feed Salt Cake Meal Flour  
Cheney & Callahan

McLean Filling Station

Oils, Gas and Accessories  
Sudden Service  
Magdolene Ford Oil will make your Ford run better  
FLOYD PHILLIPS, Mgr.

Terry W. Hudgins

Jewelry and Variety Store  
Watch Repairing, Engraving  
ERICK, OKLAHOMA  
Send me your repair work by Parcels Post.

public positions must bear the burden of their actions in such positions and that such actions are of interest to the people whose servants they are. We also wish to add that the Herald columns are always open to the citizens of Memphis and Hall county for the expression of their individual opinions, whether they agree with our own or not.—Hall County Herald.

THE COUNTRY SCHOOL

An expensive school building is not the most vital thing in the equipment for rural education. The main thing is to have a cheerful and healthful building. The building may be old, but if it is kept sanitary and well painted and cared for, it may serve the purpose very well.

Some shrubs and flowers and trees around a school and care to keep the grass neatly mowed, would make school life seem more attractive than a costly building that was not beautified. A building that has become dilapidated gives children wrong ideas. In such a school they are more likely to be careless in work and personal appearance. A neat and well kept building teaches a silent lesson in thoroughness every hour of the school session.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. and Roy Campbell spent the week end with relatives at Dalhart.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is a Combined local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

When You Build-- Build Well

Look into the tool chest of any good carpenter and you will find an assortment of the very highest grade tools. Whether the carpenter is prosperous or poor, makes no difference. His tools are invariably the best that money can buy—and there's a good reason for this.

We have carpenters' tools in standard brands that will please.

Buy your home hardware, builders' supplies, coal, etc., here.

Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. WINGO, Manager

A Wise Old-Timer

ONCE MADE THIS REMARK:

"If any man can convince me and bring home to me that I do not think or act right, gladly will I change; for I search after truth, by which man never was harmed. But he is harmed who abideth on still in his deception."—Marcus Aurelius.

If we could convince you that you need a bank account, we believe you would consider it a favor later on.

May we hope that you will accept that suggestion and when you are ready will select ours as the bank.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$22,750.00  
J. S. MORSE, President  
CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

Cotton Seed

Pure Mebane cotton seed, selected, high germination test, at \$1.75 per bushel.  
Good late gin-run cotton seed at \$45 per ton.  
See these seed before you buy.

SMITH-COOKE GIN CO.

McLEAN, TEXAS



An Insurance Policy

is your best protection against Fire, Hail and Tornadoes. Let me write you a policy in a strong company that will fully protect you against loss.

C. C. BOGAN

Insurance that Protects