

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXI.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, July 31, 1924.

Number 31.

2 TO 1 VOTE FOR SIDEWALKS CITY ELECTION

The provisions of Chapter 11, Title 22, of the Revised Statutes of the State of Texas for 1911, relating to cities and towns, was adopted by a vote of over 2 to 1 in the election held to determine that question Monday.

The adoption of this chapter gives the city council the right to issue certificates against property where sidewalks are desired, payable in three yearly installments.

The election was called at the instance of several citizens who desired to take advantage of this method of financing a sidewalk campaign, and the result will in no way increase the taxes of the city.

It is hoped that we may soon see a connected sidewalk to the school building and walks completed in the business district.

INDIAN SAYS OUT OF SHAMROCK JAIL

The Indian arrested last week and taken to Shamrock managed to secure a saw that eluded the search of officers when he was placed in jail at that place, and he later sawed his way to freedom. However, he was soon recaptured and taken to the Wheeler county jail for safe keeping.

MAD DOG IN WELLINGTON

Wellington, July 24.—Last Saturday afternoon while walking to town from the J. D. Thomas home some four blocks west of the square, in passing along the walk just west of the Methodist church, Miss Cowan, niece of J. D. Thomas, was attacked and bitten by a dog belonging to Mr. Whitten living on the Burger place a few miles south of town. The dog badly lacerated the calf of the young lady's leg and a physician was called to stop the flow of blood. The head of the dog was sent to the Pasteur Institute at Fort Worth, and Monday morning word was received from Fort Worth to the effect that the head showed positive evidence of rabies. The young lady went to Fort Worth that evening for treatment.

Monday afternoon the city marshal was called to the north side of town to the home of H. C. Sanderson, as a dog had bitten his little son. The head of the dog was sent to Fort Worth and they pronounced it free of rabies.

Monday night Earl Goforth, while feeding his dog, was bitten on the hand. The dog's head was sent to Fort Worth, also, and up to Wednesday afternoon had heard nothing of it.

As a result of the first dog having rabies, the health officer and the city officials decided to protect the people as far as they could from dogs affected with rabies, and had a proclamation issued, a copy of which appears in this issue of the Leader. This proclamation was scattered broadcast over the town Monday and Tuesday and the killing of the dogs began. All citizens were called on to kill any dog not tied and not having a muzzle on. The dog population has been thinned out considerably since Tuesday. Some people wanting their dogs killed and not wanting to do it themselves brought them to town and turned them loose, and in every instance the dogs seemed to know that everything was not right and scouted for home. Many dogs have been muzzled.

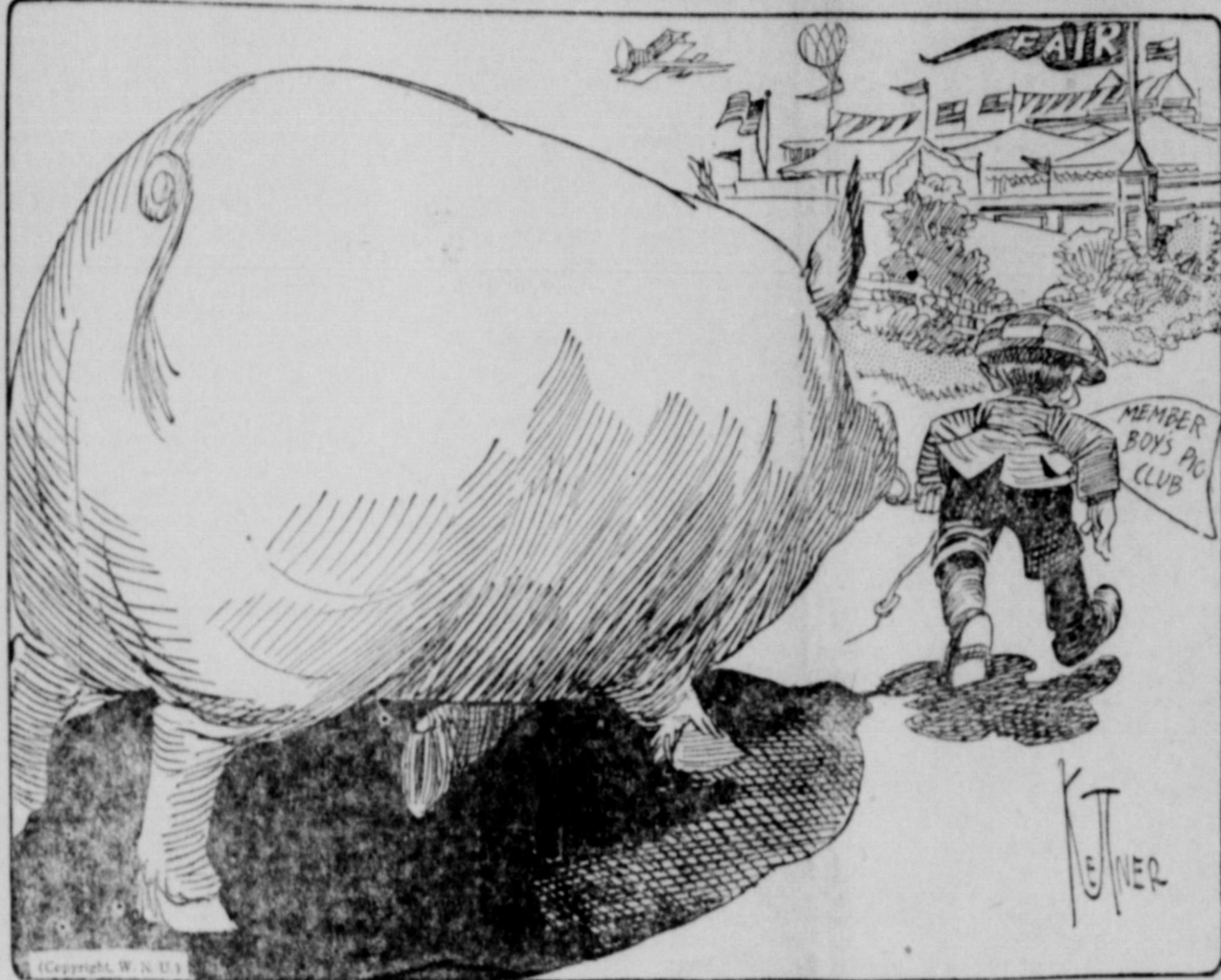
Those in town or country who have dogs and do not want them killed are urged to keep them at home or muzzle them, for if they appear on the streets without muzzles they will meet the fate of other canines. This is done as a protection to the people of the community. Human life is worth more than a dog's life and the citizens cannot afford to take the risk.

The time for killing dogs will last until October 1.—Wellington Leader.

C. H. Rowe entertained his son from Wichita, Kans., the first of the week.

Miss Marcuete Merriman of Wheeler visited friends and relatives here this week.

First Prize or Bust



REDUCED RATES ON RAILROADS FOR FARM CONGRESS

Amarillo, July 30.—All railways entering Amarillo have recognized the importance of the Farmers' Congress to be held here Aug 21 by granting reduced rates of fare and one-half for the round trip. The territory from which these rates are effective includes portions of Kansas and New Mexico, as well as Texas points.

"We believe such organizations as this deserve our encouragement," said one railway official in announcing the rate. A strong program is being outlined for the congress and it is expected a state governor will be among the speakers. Sponsors of the movement declare there are many problems peculiar to the Plains region which may be solved through discussion and adoption of general policies. Every farmer of the Southwest is invited to attend.

McLEAN FILLING STATION INSTALLS NEW PUMP

The McLean Filling Station has installed a modern visible gasoline pump and has given the station a new coat of paint, making a very attractive exterior to this popular station.

ROBERTSON LEADS FOR GOVERNOR FERGUSON SECOND

With from 50,000 to 60,000 votes yet to be counted, the vote for governor stood at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon: Robertson, 180,578; Ferguson, 133,311; Lynch Davidson, 129,692; Whit Davidson, 113,311; Barton, 27,293; Collins, 24,528; Burkett, 19,994; Pope, 16,471; Dixon, 4,933.

The election bureau intimates that an official count may be required to determine the position of Lynch Davidson and Mrs. Ferguson. It is doubtful if voters in Gray county will have an opportunity to cast a vote in the run-off primary, as there was no provision made at the proper time for a second primary. However, local voters are at work on the matter and a primary will be called if arrangements can be made.

Estel Bowen has accepted a position in a meat market at Panhandle and will start work this week.

W. T. Wilson went to Amarillo Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Bonnie Briggs and children left Sunday for their home at Granite, Okla., after a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. E. Kirby.

A. C. Cotney of the First National Bank of Higgins is visiting in McLean this week end.

CHURCH OF CHRIST TO BEGIN REVIVAL NEXT SUNDAY

According to previous announcements, the Church of Christ will begin their annual protracted meeting Sunday, Aug. 3rd, at 11 o'clock. Elder S. E. Templeton of Amarillo will do the preaching. Bro. Templeton is a forceful gospel preacher. Bro. Sullivan Cooper of Gould, Okla., will have charge of the song services.

Everybody is invited to attend each of the services, which are supposed to continue over three Sundays, at the tabernacle.

P. C. SAUNDERS.

AMARILLO FAIR CATALOGS READY FOR DISTRIBUTION

Amarillo, July 30.—The catalogs of the Tri-State Exposition have been received from the printers and will be given wide distribution over the Plains region. Premiums are listed for all classes of livestock, farm crops, domestic arts and the like. Premiums and prizes total about \$20,000. Copies of the catalog may be obtained by applying to O. V. Vernon, secretary, Amarillo, Texas.

BOY BITTEN BY SNAKE WEDNESDAY

Oscar Pettit of Sanger, who has been visiting relatives at Alanreed, was bitten by a snake Wednesday. The boy was walking along the railroad track, barefooted, and some kind of very poisonous snake bit him on the foot. He was brought to McLean for medical treatment, and it is thought that there will be no serious injury unless complications set up.

METHODIST-PRESBYTERIAN REVIVAL CLOSES SUNDAY

The Methodist-Presbyterian revival now in progress at the city tabernacle will close Sunday night. Evangelist Neal is delighting the crowds that attend the services with his forceful messages. Rev. Neal handles his subjects without gloves and there is no chance of one misunderstanding his attitude against the evils of the day.

Albert Bruce of the Clarendon Nursery was a visitor in McLean Tuesday. Mr. Bruce says that they will start another advertising campaign in The News soon.

Arthur Erwin of the Erwin Drug Company left Saturday night to visit home folks in Eastland county.

Miss Lora Saunders has returned from a visit in Amarillo.

Mrs. Fred Harrell returned to her home at Dalhart Tuesday after a visit with relatives here.

THIEVES STRIP CARS OF VALUABLES ONE NIGHT LAST WEEK

Three cars belonging to traveling men were stripped of valuables worth about \$50 one night last week, some time after the street lights were turned off. Local officers were on the job early next morning and everything was found in a stack of cross ties on the railroad, with the exception of a pistol and two pairs of glasses.

The hose recently stolen from the school house was also found with the other goods.

The thieves have not been apprehended, but it is understood that several clues are being investigated.

News From Liberty

By Special Correspondent.

Misses Opal and Levi and Master R. B. Nelson visited in the Burdine home near Alanreed Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harbison went to Shamrock one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit visited in the A. L. Morgan home Sunday.

J. F. Corbin and family attended preaching services at the First Baptist church at McLean Sunday and took dinner in the L. O. Floyd home. The dinner was given in honor of Mr. Floyd's birthday. They report a nice time.

A number from our community have been attending the revival meeting at McLean.

Miss Edythe Troxell and brother, Luther, of Lela attended Sunday school Sunday. They were accompanied home by Miss Doris Corbin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert were in the community one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith went to Mobeetie Saturday to visit relatives.

Bert and Reuel Smith returned Sunday from Shawnee, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Smith and children of McLean visited in the W. M. Smith home Saturday.

Miss Edythe Troxell of Lela visited in the J. F. Corbin home Monday night and attended preaching at McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cousins and daughters of Amarillo came in Friday for a few days' visit with relatives.

Clay Thompson and sons were Amarillo visitors Sunday.

Byrd Gull visited friends at Dozier Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Sloan of Pampa visited in the A. W. Haynes home Sunday.

Wolfe Elected Judge Graves For Sheriff Saturday's Primary

A large vote was polled in Gray county at the Democratic primary Saturday, only 343 of the qualified voters, as given by the tax rolls, failed to register their choice for state and county officials.

The sheriff's race was, perhaps, the most interesting, with the present sheriff, Graves, as the winner. T. M. Wolfe was elected county judge. Jno. F. Studer attorney, Charlie Thut county and district clerk, D. M. Graham was re-elected assessor and Miss Wilson re-elected treasurer. M. M. Newman had no opponent for commissioner of this precinct and was re-elected with 371 votes. W. C. Phillips' name was on the ticket without opposition for justice of the peace for this precinct and he received 351 votes. No names appeared on the ticket for constable, but W. C. Carpenter, present occupant of that office, won with 99 votes to W. R. Wise's 59. John Stratton won as public weigher without opposition.

Candidates for governor received the following votes at the McLean box: Robertson 115, Laych Davidson 67, Whit Davidson 44, Barton 29, Burkett 28, Ferguson 24, Collins 7, Pope 1, Dixon 0.

Following is the vote by boxes over the county with the number of qualified voters in each box:

	Judge	Atty	Clerk	Sheriff	Ass'r	Treas	Const	Qualif
Letors	8	16	4	21	6	22	6	28
Pampa	229	248	180	411	222	330	324	360
Knorp	43	17	41	75	15	80	21	73
Alanreed	47	53	5	74	23	86	18	58
McLean	158	207	10	215	152	227	138	176
Laketon	26	10	5	29	7	30	11	26
Farrington	12	19	15	33	10	21	25	25
Hopkins	3	20	8	13	17	14	15	7
Totals	526	590	268	871	452	810	558	737

PRICE ELECTED SHERIFF OF WHEELER COUNTY; WOOD FOR JUDGE

Reports for Wheeler county indicate that Riley Price was re-elected sheriff with a majority of 312 votes.

Rev. A. C. Wood was the high man for county judge.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEETING CALLED OFF

There will be no regular business meeting of the McLean Chamber of Commerce Monday night on account of the revival at the city tabernacle.

RODENT CONTROL OFFICER HERE THURSDAY

A. L. Bridensine, district representative for the Panhandle of the United States Biological Survey, having for their object the control of destructive rodents, was a visitor in McLean today.

Mr. Bridensine is very appreciative of the co-operation given his department by county agents and farmers, and states that his office is ready and willing at all times to help any county that desires to put on a campaign to poison destructive rodents.

SATURDAY IS REGULAR SALES AND TRADES DAY

Saturday of this week is the regular monthly Sales and Trades Day. The sales committee informs us that there is a much better grade of articles and stock than is usually offered and this sale should be a very satisfactory one. See the list on another page of this paper.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Davis of Lone Mound visited Mrs. J. R. Stockton Wednesday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Stockton and daughter, Miss Ethel.

J. P. Gay returned to his home at Henrietta Wednesday after a three weeks' visit with his daughter, Mrs. F. E. Robinson.

W. D. Howard was trading in the city Tuesday.

W. L. Haynes went to Amarillo Wednesday.

Misses Corrie Lee Newman and Rachel Stratton left Saturday for College Station to attend the state boys and girls club encampment and short course.

STAR FILLING STATION IMPROVING PROPERTY

L. L. Rogers, proprietor of the Star Filling Station, has a painter at work this week beautifying the station. Mr. Rogers has other improvements in mind for the near future that will add to the convenience of his customers.

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.

Mrs. Nannie Criser and daughter, Miss Charlie, and Mr. and Mrs. Baird of New Mexico visited Mrs. Criser's brother, C. M. Carpenter, and family last Thursday and Friday.

R. L. Appling and family of McLean visited in the Jesse Cobb home last Thursday.

Louis Morse and family were McLean visitors Saturday.

Geo. Colebank marketed some porkers in McLean Saturday.

Bud Back and family were shopping in McLean Saturday.

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

Chas. Back and daughter and son, Miss Beatrice and Neval, were McLean visitors Saturday.

Miss Catherine Corum visited in McLean Saturday.

Clyde Holloway, Vick Back, Frank Henley, R. H. Corum and W. I. Bacon were voters in McLean Saturday.

News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Fields and children went to Claude Saturday to visit the lady's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Ed R. Wallace.

Miss Mildred Clem returned Wednesday of last week from Erick, Okla., where she has been visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCann and children visited in Shamrock Sunday.

The revival meeting being conducted by Rev. Virgil Lollar of Shamrock closed Sunday night.

T. F. Phillips of Heald was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Glenn King of Shamrock was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

Meodames Alton Bodenhamer and Sam Hodges and children left today for Dodsonville to visit their parents.

Bennie Skidmore of Shamrock visited friends here Sunday.

ZEN of the Y. D.

A Novel of the Foothills

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of "The Cow-boys of the Hummers," "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 manager of men and circumstances. Linder, forsooth, is substantial, but not self-assertive. George Drank, one of the men, is an irresistible character who proposes to every woman he meets. Transley and Linder dine with Y. D. and his wife and daughter. Zen, Transley resolves to marry Zen. Y. D. instructs Transley to cut the South Y. D. "spite o' h—I an' high water" and a fellow named Landson.

CHAPTER II.—Drank proposes to Zen and is nearly rebuffed. Transley pitches camp on the South Y. D. and Linda Landson's outfit cutting hay. Denison Grant, Landson's manager, notices 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 ramp, not yet half-broke and ripe for mating. 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 iron spikes set in the grass. Zen prevents 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 has tons to add 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—no, thinks she has. Grant overhears her. In trying to ride through fire Zen is thrown and knocked senseless.

CHAPTER VI.—Zen comes to after several hours of unconsciousness to find herself in the dock with Grant. She has a sprained ankle and both horses have run away. So she and Grant sit on a rock and tell their part. Live Grant, it appears, is a rich man's son who seeks wealth in order to live his own 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 sweeps Zen off her feet by the force of his masculine love-making.

CHAPTER VIII.—Transley sends Zen an engagement ring and she says yes. Then Grant appears and proposes. She shows him the ring. Long she hesitates, but at last she says "yes" of the ring. "So she and Grant—"

CHAPTER IX.—Transley announces his forthcoming wedding to Linder and sets him at work building a handsome residence in the town. The wedding is set for Christmas day.

CHAPTER X.—The next summer Grant's father and elder brother are killed in an accident. He is the only heir to the great wealth and leaves for the West to take charge of the business. Phyllis Bruce, his father's secretary, is the only one not afraid of him. He becomes interested and a chance visit to her home increases his liking for her.

CHAPTER XI.—Grant enters in the World War, winds up the business and places his wealth at the disposal of the government. Phyllis confesses her love for him, but he cannot forget Zen. Grant returns from the war a captain and finds his fortune doubled. Linder, minus an arm, is with him. He meets Phyllis and is torn between her and Zen. He has a "great idea."

CHAPTER XII.—The great idea is to go back West, buy land, start a big farm and take care of Linder and others of his men. He starts to propose to Phyllis but she checks him. He buys his farm and builds a home. While ploughing he makes friends with a five-year-old boy, takes the little child to his summer home and meets his mother—Zen Transley.

"My lady's spoiled," the child sobbed. "I set him on the side of the pig pen, and he fell in, and the pig got at him—ate him—up. He didn't reactly eat him up, either—just kind of chewed him, like."

"Well that certainly is too bad. But then, you're going to eat the pig some day, so that will square it, won't it?"

"I guess it will," said the boy, brightening. "I never thought of that." "But we must have a teddy for Prince. See, he is looking around, waiting for it. Grant folded his coat into the shape of a dummy and set it upon the hames, and all went merrily again.

That afternoon, which was Saturday, the boy came thoughtfully and with an air of much importance. Devising into a pocket he produced an envelope, somewhat crumpled in transit. It was addressed, "The Man-on-the-Hill."

Grant tore it open eagerly and read this note:

"Dear Man-on-the-Hill: That is the name Wilson calls you, so perhaps you will let me use it, too. Frank is to be home tomorrow, and will you come and have dinner with us at six? My father and mother will be here, and possibly one or two others. You had a clash with my men-folk once, but you will find them ready enough to make allowance for, even if they fail to understand your point of view. Do come.

"P.S.—It just occurs to me that your associates in your colonization scheme may want to claim your time on Sunday. If any of them come out,

bring them along. Our table is an extension one, and its capacity has never yet been exhausted."

Although Grant's decision was made at once he took some time for reflection before writing an acceptance. He was to enter Zen's house on her invitation, but under the auspices, so to speak, of husband and parents. That was eminently proper. Zen was a sensible girl. Then there was a reference to that ancient squabble in the hay meadow. It was evidently her plan to see the hatchet buried and friendly relations established all round. Eminently proper and sensible. He turned the sheet over and wrote on the back:

"Dear Zen: Delighted to come. May have a couple of friends with me, one of whom you have seen before. Prepare for an appetite long denied the joys of home cooking. D. G."

It was not until after the child had gone home that Grant remembered he had addressed Transley's wife by her Christian name. That was the way he always thought of her, and it slipped on to paper quite naturally. Well, it couldn't be helped now.

Grant unhitched early and hurried to his house and the telephone. In a few minutes he had Linder on the line.

"Hello, Linder? I want you to go to a store for me and buy a teddy-bear." The chuckle at the other end of the line irritated Grant. Linder had a strange sense of humor.

"I mean it. A big teddy, with electric eyes, and a deep bass growl. If they make 'em that way. The best you can get. Fetch it out tomorrow afternoon, and come decently dressed, for once. Bring Murdoch along if you can pry him loose."

Grant hung up the receiver. "Stupid chap, Linder, some ways," he muttered. "Why shouldn't I buy a teddy-bear if I want to?"

Sunday afternoon saw the arrival of Linder and Murdoch, with the largest teddy the town afforded. "What is the big idea now?" Linder demanded, as he delivered it into Grant's hands.

"It is for a little boy I know who has been bereaved of his first teddy by the activities of the family pig. You will renew some pleasant acquaintanceships, Linder. You remember Transley and his wife—Zen, of the Y. D."

"You don't say! Thanks for that tip about dressing up. I may explain," Linder continued, turning to Murdoch, "there was a time when I might have been an also-ran in the race for Y. D.'s daughter, only Transley beat me on the get-away."

"You!" Grant exclaimed, incredulously.

"You, too?" Linder returned, a great light dawning. Promptly at six Linder drew his automobile up in front of the Transley summer home with Grant and Murdoch on board. Wilson had been watching, and rushed down upon them, but before he could clamber up on Grant a great teddy-bear was thrust into his arms and sent him, wild with delight, to his mother.

"Look, mother! Look what the Man-on-the-Hill brought! See! He has fire in his eyes!"

Transley and Y. D. met the guests at the gate. "How do, Grant? Glad to see you, old man," said Transley, shaking his hand cordially. "The wife has had so many good words for you I am almost jealous. What ho, Linder! By all that's wonderful! You old prairie dog, why did you never look me up? I was beginning to think the boche had got you."

Grant introduced Murdoch, and Y. D. received them as cordially as had Transley. "Glad to see you fellows back," he exclaimed. "I al'us said the Western men 'ud put a crimp in the kaiser, spite o' h—I an' high water!"

"One thing the war has taught us," said Grant, modestly, "is that men are pretty much alike, whether they come from west or east or north or south. No race has a monopoly of heroism."

"Well, come on in," Transley beckoned, leading the way. "Dinner will be ready sharp on time twenty minutes late. Not being a married man, Grant, you will not understand that reckoning. You'll have to excuse Mrs. Transley a few minutes; she's holding down the accelerator in the kitchen. Come in; I want you to meet Squiggs."

Squiggs proved to be a round man with huge round tortoise-shell glasses and round red face to match. He shook hands with a manner that suggested that in doing so he was making rather a good fellow of himself.

"We must have a little lubrication for Y. D.'s sake," said Transley, producing a bottle and glasses. "I suppose it was the dust on the plains that gave these old cow punchers a thirst which never can be slaked. These be evil days for the old-timers, Grant?"

"Not any, thanks."

"Tap a lawyer," said Squiggs, "and as booze is now ultra vires I do my best to keep it down," and Mr. Squiggs beamed genially upon his pensive and the full glass in his hand.

"I take a snort when I want it and I don't care who knows it," said Y. D. "I al'us did, and I reckon I'll keep on to the finish. It didn't snuff me out in my youth and innocence, anyway. Just the same, I'm admittin' it's bad medicine in onskilful hands. Here's ho!"

The glasses had just been drained when Mrs. Transley entered the room, flushed but radiant from a strenuous half hour in the kitchen.

Why, Mr. Linder! Of all people— This is a pleasure. And Mr. —?"

"Mr. Murdoch," Transley supplied. "My chief of staff; the man who persists in keeping me rich," Grant elaborated.

"I mustn't keep you waiting longer. Dinner is ready. Dad, you are to carve."

"Hanged if I will! I'm a guest here, and I stand on my rights," Y. D. exploded.

"Then you must do it, Frank."

"I suppose so," said Transley, "although all I get out of a meal when I have to carve is splashing and profanity. You know, Squiggs, I've figured it out that this practice of requiring the nominal head of the house to carve has come down from the days when there wasn't usually enough to go 'round, and the carver had to make some fine decisions, and, perhaps, maintain them by force. It has no place under modern civilization."

The meal passed pleasantly and without incident, and before they realized how the time had flown Linder was protesting that he must be on his way. At the gate Transley put a hand on Grant's shoulder.

"I'm prepared to admit," he said, "that there's a whole lot in this old world that needs correcting, but I'm not sure that it can be corrected. You have a right to try out your experiments, but take a tip and keep a comfortable cache against the day when you'll want to settle down and take things as they are. It is true and always has been true that a man who is worth his salt, when he wants a thing, takes it—or goes down in the attempt. The loser may squeal, but that seems to be the path of progress. You can't beat it."

"Well, we'll see," said Grant, laughing. "Sometimes two men, each worth his salt, collide."

"As in the meadow of the South Y. D.," said Transley, with a smile. "You remember that, Y. D.—when our friend here upset the haying operations?"

"Sure, I remember, but I'm not holdin' it agin him now. A dead horse is a dead horse, an' I don't go sniffin' it."

"Perhaps I ought to say, though," Grant returned, "that I really do not know how the iron pegs got into that meadow."

"And I don't know how your haystacks got afire, but I can guess. Remember Drank? A little looper, an' just the critter to pull off a fool stunt like that. When the fire swept up the valley, instead of down, he made his get-away and has never been seen since. I reckon likely there was someone in Landson's gang capable of drivin' pegs without consultin' the boss."

The little group were standing in the shadow and Grant had no opportunity to notice the sudden blanching of Zen's face at the mention of Drank.

Grant shook hands cordially with Y. D. and his wife, with Squiggs and Mrs. Squiggs, with Transley and Mrs. Transley. Any inclination he may have felt to linger over Zen's hand was checked by her quick withdrawal of it, and there was something in her manner quite beyond his understanding. He could have sworn that the self-possessed Zen Transley was actually trembling.

The next day Wilson paid his usual visit to the field where Grant was plowing and again was he the bearer of a message. With much difficulty he managed to extricate the envelope from a pocket.

"Dear Mr. Grant," it read, "I am so excited over a remark dropped last night I must see you again as soon as possible. Can you drop in tonight, say at eight. Yours, ZEN."

Grant read the message a second time, wondering what remark could have occasioned it. For a moment he wondered if she had created a pretext upon which to bring him to the house by the river, and then instantly dismissed that thought as unworthy of him. At any rate it was evident that his addressing her by her Christian name had given no offense. This time she had not called him "The Man-on-the-Hill," and there was no suggestion of playfulness in the note. Then the signature, "Yours, Zen"; that might mean everything, or it might mean nothing. Either it was purely formal or it implied a very great deal indeed.

Grant reflected that it could hardly be interpreted anywhere between those two extremes, and was it reasonable to suppose that Zen would use it in an entirely formal sense? If it had been "yours truly," or "yours sincerely," or any such stereotyped conclusion, it would not have called for a second thought, but the simple word "yours"—

"If only she were," thought Grant, and felt the color creeping to his face at the thought. It was the first time he had dared that much. He had not bothered to wonder much where or how this affair must end. Through all the years that had passed, Zen had been to him a sweet, evasive memory, to be dreamed over and idealized, a wild, daring, irresponsible incarnation of the spirit of the hills.

He wrote on the back of the note, "Look for me at eight," and then, observing that the boy had not brought Teddy along, he inquired solicitously for the health of the little pet.



With Much Difficulty He Managed to Extricate the Envelope From a Pocket.

you sharpen it? It is as dull as a pig."

Grant was to learn during the day that all the boy's figures of speech were now hung in the family pig. The knife was as dull as a pig; the plow was as rough as a pig; the horses, when they capered at a corner, were as wild as a pig; even Grant himself, while he held the little chap firmly on his knee, received the doubtful compliment of being as strong as a pig. He went through the form of sharpening the knife on the leather lines of the harness, and was pleased to discover that Wilson, with childish dexterity of imagination, now pronounced it as sharp as a pig.

The boy did not return to the field in the afternoon, and Grant spent the time in a strange admixture of happiness over the pleasant companionship he had found in this little son of the prairies and anticipation of his meeting with Zen that night.

Grant prepared his supper of bacon and eggs and fried potatoes, bread and jam and black tea, and ate it from the kitchen table. Supper ended, he noticed he had just time to walk to Transley's house before eight o'clock.

Zen received him at the door; the maid had gone to a neighbor's, she said, and Wilson was in bed. She lighted the dry wood in the fireplace.

"I have been so anxious to see you—again," she said, drawing a chair not far from him. "A chance remark of yours last night brought to memory many things—things I have been trying to forget." Then, abruptly, "Did you ever kill a man?"

"You know I was in the war," he returned, evading her question.

(Continued next week)

SHE STANDS BY

"How is it," inquired a young bride of an older married friend, "that you always manage to have such delicious meat?"

"It is very simple," said the older woman. "I first select a good, honest butcher, and then I stand by him."

"You mean that you give him all your trade?"

"No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting the meat."

Coal
Feed
Salt
Cake
Meal
Flour
Cheney & Callahan

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

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.
Sold by druggists for over 40 years
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject—The Christian Citizen. Leader—Vivian Landers. Accept Citizenship and Keep Informed.

The Christian Citizen in the Community and the Christian's Duty to Support the Good—Mrs. Homer Abbott.

The Fight for the New Freedom of Mankind—Fred Landers. Bearing a Citizen's Burden—Homer Abbott.

Honoring Christ by Our Conduct—Arlis Giegley. Aspects that Need Emphasis—Leader.

J. H. Kinard of Dalhart is a new reader of The News.

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will be in McLean Tuesday and Wednesday, August 5th and 6th, and if anyone needs work please call at that time. Advertisement. 1c.

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

SENSITIVE ONES GET RED

"Pa, what color is 'dun' color?" "Blue, I guess; that's what I get when anybody duns me."—Boston Transcript.

"WHAT'S A NAME?"

Mrs. Smithson had just engaged a new gardener. One morning she went out into the garden and found him hard at work.

"How's my sweet-william this morning?"

"Nicely, thanks, ma'am," he answered. "But how did you know my name was William?"—Naga China Herald.

TWO OF A KIND

Neighbor—"Doesn't your mother object to your staying out until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning?"

Young Lady—"She might if she knew about it, but I always beat mother in."

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

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

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

ITCH!
MONEY BACK WITHOUT QUESTION
If "HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES" (Hunt's Salve and Soap) fails in the treatment of Itch your druggist is fully authorized to return to you the purchase price.
A Medford, Oklahoma man, among thousands who praise HUNT'S SALVE, says:
"Some people dislike to call it the Itch, but color compels me to admit I had it badly. Your Hunt's Salve, however, cured me after many other remedies had totally failed."
"HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES" (Hunt's Salve and Soap) are especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter and other itching skin diseases, and is sold on our money-back guarantee by all reliable drug stores.
Remember, if it fails it costs you nothing, so give it a trial at our risk.

SHELL'S PHARMACY
Pleasures Are Earned
Recreation and rest can be fully enjoyed only after they have been fully earned—thru work—thru saving—or thru investment. Youth finds the inevitable in this—but age knows it's true.
To be able to enjoy life in later years it is necessary to build whil young, and to build on the modern foundation of Thrift. Your work weeks should be profit weeks—a spending of a little less than you make. These saved dollars go to work immediately for you and your recreation and rest in future years.
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
The American National Bank

CARD OF THANKS

Desire to thank my friends for support given me in Saturday's primary election. I endeavored to get the support of all people and tried to conduct the campaign on a high level. My loyal and friendly and efforts in my behalf are appreciated.

E. S. GRAVES.
(Political Advertisement)

BODEO HERE AUG. 15-16

Bodeo has been announced for August 15th and 16th. The advertising indicates that evening usually connected with affairs will be here, and a crowd is expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lowry returned to their home at Clarendon after a visit with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cousins.

Frank Wilson went to Amarillo today, returning Wednesday.

Mr. Etter and family of Shamrock visited in the Horace Wofford on Sunday.

Mr. Turner of Abilene was a visitor Monday.

Mr. Brewer of May is visiting brother, A. W. Brewer.

H. Knard of Gracey was a visitor Saturday.

Mr. Lee and family of Gracey in town Saturday.

S. Rice and D. M. Pampa Pampa visitors Saturday.

H. Webb returned Tuesday Kansas City, where he has with a car of cattle.

A. Cash and family of Peter-Creek were in town Tuesday.

Mr. William Quest of Broadview, Kansas, came in Saturday to visit parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B.

Mr. Chas. Roach and children of are visiting in the J. H. home this week and attend the meeting.

O. Dunkle left Saturday for Station to attend the short.

Mr. Nens Cousins went to Clar-Sunday.

Mr. John Williams of Dumas in Sunday to visit her par-Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Grant and of Amarillo spent the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sins.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Bentley of visited Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Sunday.

Mr. and Miss Coy Latson of visited their sister Mrs. Bentley, Sunday.

Mr. L. Morse of Back was a visitor Saturday.

Mr. John Dwyer of Peterson was trading in the city Sat-

Mr. Colb of Northfork was a visitor Saturday.

Mr. Alexander and family of visited in the W. B. home Sunday.

Mr. Burgess of Mobeetie was a visitor Tuesday.

Mr. car of nut coal due to arrive Cheney & Callahan. Ad-29-tfc

THE HOME TOWN PAPER

By Avery G. Powell
The little country paper
From the old home town
Makes the city man smile
When it comes around.

For he lays down the daily
And irons out his frown,
When he reads all the news
From the old home town.

No slanders or murders
Are on the front page;
No crimes or vulgarity
No passions or rage.

But a mirror-like reflection
Of a peaceful, sleepy town
Is stamped upon his memory
When the paper comes 'round.

He reads about a melon
Grown by Farmer Hatch;
Remembers he used to sneak them
From the same melon patch.

And the paper pictures
Big catches in the creek
Where he spent hours fishing
Every Saturday in the week.

Across his mind there flashes
The combination train,
And he's standing at the depot
A barefoot boy again.

There sweeps across his memory
That never can grow dim,
The old, pine spring board
And the place he used to swim.

You can talk about the daily
The newsboys cry around,
But it's punk beside the paper
From the old home town.

PRETTINESS

A movement is on foot to start a general cleaning up of premises in the city limits by offering a prize each month for the best-kept yard. The plan as outlined by those interested is to allow every resident to participate in the contest, and back yards to count in the scoring just the same as front yards. This movement, if carried through, will not only help to beautify the town, but will be a great aid to the health campaign.—Rock-wall Success.

A Texan writing from California to his home town paper a week or so ago declared that as far as he had been in the latter state he hadn't found a dirty front or back yard. When he wrote that, he wrote a heap. Of course, there are untidy yards, fore and aft, in California. But they are not frequent. California homes, town and country alike, do present to the tourist eye an almost uniform neatness. This is part of California's charm. Another part is the absence from small towns of rotting cow sheds and similar outhouses, the lack of broken-down buggies and decrepit wagons on vacant lots. Disconsolate wire fences, supported inefficiently by ill-assorted posts, posts leaning every whichway, are infrequent in California. You have to analyze the charm to get a hold on it. Undoubtedly the Californians have an eye for the beautiful, and it is consulted in the building and maintenance of their homes and their towns and their farms. Why shouldn't the same general attitude toward the prettiness of life be the rule in Texas? Texans are a superior people, but some are perhaps a bit careless or a bit contemptuous of the little neatness of home and town keeping. California is a newer state than Texas. Frontier types and bear-trackers survived there longer than in Texas. Therefore, there may be no special virtue in the idea that grazing the rich cow on the front lawn and hanging the calf rope on the porch bannisters signify hearty, zestful and socially independent characteristics on the part of the family.—State Press.

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

READ THE ADS

YES, WHY NOT?

In a conversation with a county commissioner recently in regard to the Commissioners' Court publishing reports as required by law, the excuse was given that the court could not afford to spend money for this purpose. We fail to see where this is good argument. Money is spent for other things, and as long as it is the law, it should be enforced. If the publishing of reports in order to let the public know what is being done with the tax money is something that ought not to be done, let's see that the law is repealed. But if this is a good law, and many think that the public is entitled to know what is being done, then the more publicity the better. It might be a good idea to ask your favorite candidate for his views on the matter before the primary.—McLean News.

To the above from the pen of Bro. Landers, we might add, that a nearby county the commissioners court refused to make some publications as required by law and the editor proceeded to threaten them with mandamus action to see that they did enforce the statutes. Whose money is it after all, which is used to make public reports such as the treasurer's quarterly report—which hasn't been published in Gray county since Heck was a purp?

The following is only one of the laws requiring county reports to be published, and it will be noted that the statute says what is to be published, when it is to be published and where to get the money for it: Art. 1404, Annual Financial Statements of Counties.—It shall be the duty of said (county) clerk, immediately after the first regular term of the Commissioners' Court in each year, to publish for one time in some weekly newspaper published in his county, an exhibit showing the aggregate amount received and the aggregate amount paid out of each fund for the four preceding quarters, and the balance to the credit or debit of each fund; also the amount of indebtedness of said county, with their respective dates of accrual, and to whom and for what due; also the amount of the debit or credit of each officer or other persons with whom an account is kept. The cost for publishing the same shall be paid by order of the Commissioners' Court out of the general fund of the county.—Pampa News.

MY AIM

Let me be a little kinder, let me be a little blinder
To the faults of those about me;
Let me praise a little more;
Let me be when I am weary just a little bit more cheery;
Let me serve a little better those that I am striving for;
Let me be a little braver when temptations bid me waver;
Let me strive a little harder to be all that I should be;
Let me be a little meeker with the brother that is weaker;
Let me think more of my neighbor and a little less of me.

IT'S UP TO YOU

You may be a big man in the business world. Your properties may represent many good round, hard dollars. You may take an interest in politics to the extent of complaining about taxation, too

much legislation, useless regulation of industry, etc. etc. You may send your boy to college and your daughter to a finishing school. You may be a "successful" American business man.

But do you take an interest in the government which protects your property? Or are you merely one of the kickers who complain about the "radicals"? Do you go to the polls and vote for men and measures you believe sound, or do you instead go out and play golf on election day and let the fellow about whom you complain do all the voting?

Don't kick unless you are willing to do your duty as a citizen at the polls.

No matter how "big" you are, your vote is worth no more than the poorest bum in town. The "bigger" you are, the more necessary it is for you to vote, teach your children to vote and your wife to vote.

Don't leave somebody else to do your voting for you and then kick at results.

"Your" government will be just as good as you help make it, and no better.

THE FORKS OF THE ROAD

When you lose your way on a lonesome road,
When the course you do not know,
And your thoughts extend to the journey's end
But your progress there is slow,
If you're off the track, you can still turn back

To see what the sign-post showed
But the time to decide that you need a guide
Is just at the fork of the road.

When you fail to heed a warning sign
On the broad highway of life,
And enter in, through the street of sin,
To sorrow, pain and strife,
How sad to learn, though you may return,
You must reap what you have sowed
But all your tears and wasted years
Could be saved at the fork of the road.

As long as the road lies straight ahead,
The journey of life is bright;
It's the setting sun when the day is done
That leads to the gloom of night.
You will not go wrong as you go along
If you study each crossing code;
It is well worth while to save a mile—
Or a life—at the fork of the road.

HOW DOES THE HOUSE FLY PASS THE WINTER MONTHS?

Where does the annual crop of flies come from, is a question frequently asked of the Bureau of Entomology, United States Department of Agriculture. The prevailing opinion that the house fly lives through the winter as an adult, hiding in cracks and crevices of buildings, appears to be erroneous. Under outdoor conditions house flies are killed during the first really cold nights—that is, when the temperature falls to about 15 or 10 F. In rooms and similar places protected from winds and partially heated during winter flies have been kept alive in cages for long periods; but they never lived through the entire winter. There is no reliable evidence whatever that adult house flies

emerging during October and November pass the winter and are able to deposit their eggs the following spring, although they may continue active in heated buildings until nearly the end of January. On the other hand, there is evidence that house flies pass the winter as larvae and pupae, and that they sometimes breed continuously throughout the winter. In experiments at both Dallas, Texas, and Bethesda, Md., house flies have been found emerging during April from heavily infested manure heaps which had been set out and covered with cages during the preceding autumn. In the Southern states, during warm periods in mid-winter, house flies may emerge and become somewhat troublesome; they frequently lay eggs on warm days.

The second way in which the house fly may pass the winter is by continuous breeding. House flies congregate in heated rooms with the approach of the winter season. If no food or breeding materials are present they eventually die. However, where they have access to both food and suitable substances for egg laying, they will continue breeding just as they do outdoors during the summer. Even in very cold climates there are undoubtedly many places, especially in cities, where house flies would have opportunity to pass the winter in this manner.

LATEST IN SNAKE STORIES

The latest big snake story comes from Kansas. A man one day found a big rattlesnake pinned under a rock and he took pity on it and released it. The snake followed him home and became a great pet. It watched things around the house like a regular watch dog. One night the man woke up suddenly and there were sounds of something choking in the room. When he turned on the light there was the snake coiled around a burglar's throat and it had its tail out of the window rattling for the police.—Texline Enterprise

Wants

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

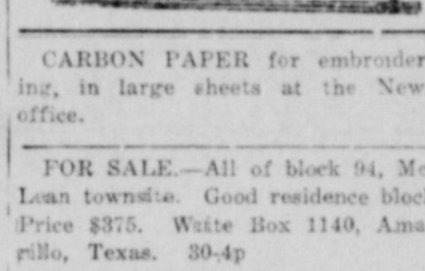
FOR SALE.—All of block 94, McLean townsite. Good residence block Price \$375. Write Box 1140, Amarillo, Texas. 30-4p

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

GROCERIES are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. tfc

PEACHES for sale. Choice peaches at the orchard. \$1.00 per bushel. M. R. Landers. It

Girl Who Beat Helen Wills



Miss McKane, England's premier woman tennis player, who defeated Helen Wills, American national champion, when they met in the London tennis championships prior to the Wimbledon tournament.

COURTESY AND TACT

"Sambo, dis mawrin' de boss he says to me, 'Mose, yo' sho' out gues's ev'ry cuhtesy. An' more'n dat, yo' mus' use tact.' Now, Sambo, what did he mean by cuhtesy an' what did he mean by tact?"

"Well, Mose, I displains dat to yo'. Dis mawrin' I opens de haf-room do' an' dah was a woman standin' in de tub, and I shuts de do' quick, an' I says: 'Scuse me, suh.' Now, Mose, dat 'scuse me' was cuhtesy, but dat 'suh' was tact."

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Smith and children returned Thursday from Mobeetie.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters went to Amarillo Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin and daughters returned Wednesday from an extended visit in Mississippi.

Mrs. Ed D. Smith and daughter, Miss Thelma, left Thursday for a few days' visit in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Lee and children left Thursday for a visit with relatives in Arkansas.

Frank Wofford of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

We sell better flour than you usually get elsewhere. Feed Store. Advertisement. 29-tfc

Patronize Advertisers

Proper Cleaning

Your apparel is redeemed from the soiled appearance and restored to the cleanly, neat, well pressed garment. Give us your next order for proper cleaning and pressing.

City Tailor Shop
LEE CASON, Proprietor

YOU TELL'EM



You'll find friendly service at our store.
Come in and get acquainted.
Plenty of good coal on hand.

Cicero Smith
Lumber Co.

W. T. Wilson, Mgr. Phone 3

CHINA PAINTING

I have just received a new line of pottery for decorating. Come in and see the pretty shapes in jugs, vases, bowls, etc. Also a few nice pieces of small statuary.

The price is right.
Mrs. W. T. Wilson
"THE LITTLE STORE" NEXT DOOR TO P. O.

CKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



"Doc" Ought to Know

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

Y. 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.

Sidewalks can now be built in McLean with three years to pay for them on the certificate plan. This should mean several blocks of connected walks before next season.

A person's testimony in a revival meeting is worthless unless there is a consistent christian life back of such testimony. The only way the world will believe in the Christ is for His followers to live as they preach.

Now that the election is over, we hear many remark that while they lost a few votes, they are well satisfied with the way things went. This is as it should be. We believe in democracy and when the majority speaks, we are willing to abide by the result.

We notice cards of thanks being run in the newspapers by candidates of many counties, both the successful and defeated ones, which seems to be a nice idea. A man should appreciate the support given in either case, and an expression of such appreciation is but right and proper.

Several business men have called our attention to a poster that has a misspelled word and otherwise poorly printed, and in every case mention was made that it was easy to tell that it had not been printed by The News. We are glad to know that our customers appreciate good printing and can easily tell the difference in News printing and the poorer kind. The old rule that a man usually gets just what he pays for holds good in printing as in anything else.

Weed cutting time is here and something should be done about the weeds growing on vacant lots. There are also a great many streets that need the weeds cut, and property owners cannot be expected to cut these weeds except to the curb line. Keeping the streets free from weeds is as necessary as grading them and does not take much money. A mower put to work on our weed crop for a few days would make a very desirable change in the looks of the town.

The evangelist stated one night last week that the person who indulges in dancing and worldly amusements is worthless as a church member. The fact that a man cannot serve two masters is just as true today as when the Christ walked among men. No christian can afford to endorse questionable practices and hope to keep his influence in the community for right living.

With the number of stray dogs in McLean, a mad dog epidemic would probably mean many deaths among our people. Wellington's experience should put us on our guard and a little prevention by killing the strays would be an act of wisdom. A dog is a worthless animal in most cases today, anyway, and human life should be worth more than the sentiment attached to the dog as a friendly animal. There is no question of the menace of the dog during the summer months, and we would like to see our city authorities order the killing of all dogs that are not securely muzzled.

Through the courtesy of our county attorney, we have seen the auditor's report of the county expenditures for the past three years. A tremendous deal of this report would make interesting reading to the public and should be known to the citizens of Gray county. It seems strange to pay from \$2000 to \$4000 of the county's money for auditors' reports every few years and the people not be able to know how their money is spent without a trip to the county seat. We respectfully suggest that the printing of such reports each year as the law requires would be to the advantage of all concerned.

A raw deal was handed McLean business men in an advertising stunt put on by an out-of-town paper that is hardly appreciated by anyone. The deal was put over, not on its supposed merits, but by a local tie-up, and now it seems that most of the commission on the deal went to an outside solicitor. The stunt was to be a double page with advertising placed in positions as ordered, copy to be furnished by the advertiser, but the ads were scrambled all over the paper with copy written by others than the party interested. As the price charged was an increase over regular rates to take care of the solicitor's commission, it does look as if the page could have been printed as promised.

We are glad to commend the business men of McLean for closing their places of business for an hour each day during the revival meeting. While it would be highly impracticable to ask that every business close for the meeting, as business men cannot afford to make any distinction in meetings, and to close the town for one meeting would mean the closing for all meetings during the summer, which might work a hardship on the town and community; yet the fact remains that a man should close his place of business, if at all possible, for the meeting at his own church and when it is convenient to close for others he should be glad to do so. The man whose church means anything to him—and if he is the man he ought to be, his church will mean more to him than anything else—will not have to be asked to attend the services of his church, but will close his place of business without regard to what the rest of the town does, and without requiring his competitor to close at the same time. It is only to men of this character that churches owe their existence today.

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

Harris meal, always fresh at the Feed Store. Advertisement. 29-1tc

NEEDN'T MIND THE SIGN

This story is told of unguarded behavior of a tired business man at one of the local theatres. He wanted to smoke and thoughtlessly prepared to light a match. One of the fair ushers approached to remind him that the theatre supplied a smoking room that was for the use of smokers.

"Where in the hell is the smoking room?" he inquired roughly.

"Go right down stairs and turn to your left," replied the fair usher. "You will see a sign that reads 'Gentlemen.' Pay no attention to the sign, but go right in."—Cap-pers'.

HOW TO RUN A NEWSPAPER

Men will take the liberty to tell you how to run a paper, when they would not think of hinting to the merchant how to conduct his store, or tell the preacher what to preach. They pay money for schools and don't know whether Johnny is learn-

ing the rule of three or how to hold a cigarette gracefully, but when it comes to the newspaper, there's where they all get off.

During the past week a friend wanted to know why we didn't try to run a paper a little more along the lines of how Christ would run a paper. We don't know how that would be. In the first place, if Christ was back on earth we don't believe that he would go into the newspaper business at all. There is not an editor or a preacher that could tell the truth for thirty days and stay in the community in which he lived. If our friend doubts this, let him try telling the absolute truth just one week and see where he lights.—Lipscomb Lime-light.

APPENDICITIS OUT OF STYLE

Certain news bits of information imparted at the Chicago assembly of the American Medical Association are unusually interesting. One of the distinguished physicians stated that after a study of 2,295 students at the University of Minnesota, he had been forced to the conclusion that the percentage of bashful boys is now twice that of girls. Whether bashfulness is an abnormality susceptible to medical treatment or not, common observation tends to confirm Dr. Morrison's estimate. Certainly the shy, retiring girls of former times seem to have practically disappeared and the modest boy lacking in the self-assurance of girls is now more noticeable. Among the causes, doubtless one of them is connected with the fact that this is distinctly an age of feminine self-assertion.

But, perhaps, the most important discovery announced before the medical association is a disease called "housewife's rib." It causes shooting pains in the side and until it was understood, "many physicians mistook it for appendicitis, gall bladder infection, kidney trouble or some other serious ailment." Many patients "have been operated on for these diseases, particularly appendicitis, when 'housewife's rib' was all that was wrong," according to Dr. Clinton, professor of surgery. "The cure consists in an operation to remove the tip of the floating rib." Dr. William J. Mayo of the famous Mayo brothers, discussed the evil effects of a chronically enlarged spleen, and, according to the reporter of the proceedings, a spleen operation is now "the thing," operation for appendicitis being out of date and "quite passe." However, that may be, the public has long suspected that there have been many operations for appendicitis when something else was the matter.—Plainview News.

WHO AM I?

I am as invisible as the wind,
I am one of America's most powerful forces,
I am nowhere in particular
I am everywhere,
I exist in every city of any size in America.
I am neither the butcher, the baker, nor the candlestick maker.
I am the combined effort of all these men.

Hail—Fire—Tornado

Why take the risk of fire, hail and tornado on your house or automobile, or the risk of hail on your crop when we can write you an insurance policy that will give you the kind of protection you need?

RIPPY & BEALL
Office at Citizens State Bank

Vacation Time



I am the barometer of civic prosperity.
I am strong where business is good.
I am weak where business is poor.
I exist not for personal glory of men.
I exist for the good of the community.
I recognize no creed, no religion, no politics.
I recognize every man alike
I exist by the effort of men of every faith and social standing.
I am intangible, yet my efforts are most tangible.
I am the Spirit of the Community—the modern CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.—Sioux City Spirit of Progress.

TRAINS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

The little station stands by itself in the darkness.
Its dark shadows punctured by squares of yellow light.
A faint whistle is heard and the little building awakes.
Opening a door and sending a man out on the platform.
A light appears suddenly around a curve, throwing long shadows on the ground.
A few minutes later a panting engine drags a long line of box-cars to a stop on the sidetrack.
The crew comes into the station for a cup of coffee while waiting for the Limited to pass.
By himself, on the sidetrack, the engine dozes, panting softly, as if regaining his breath.
Then a shrill, long, penetrating whistle is heard far off.
And the crew of the freight train comes out of the station and stand on the platform, looking at their watches.
(But the engine on the sidetrack takes no notice, as he nods, numbing to himself).
A white shaft of light pierces the darkness, lighting the twin rails of the main line,
And, roaring louder and louder, the iron racer rushes on and passes the little station without pausing.
Its red and green tail-lights twinkling in the darkness as the train disappears.
The crew of the freight mount the cab and caboose, and the engine, shaking the sleep off his iron

shoulders,
Jerks the long line of sullen box-cars into motion,
And slowly at first, rumbles down the track, each car voicing loud protests at being moved.
But the train moves on, the lights on the caboose blinking long after the caboose itself has disappeared.
The little station stands by itself in the darkness,
Its dark shadows punctured by squares of yellow light.
(This poem won in the high school poetry contest conducted by Baylor College).

READ THE ADS

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 184

PICTURE FRAMING
I can frame your enlarged pictures, including those with curved glass, and save you money over solicitors' prices. Ask to see my line of framing material.
EUNICE FLOYD
Telephone 70 McLean, Texas

Lunches for Busy Folks
If you want a delicious and wholesome "snack" when noontime comes, or any time during the day, let some of our ready-to-serve meats be the base of the meal.
Only the best of meats, handled in a sanitary manner, sold here.
THE CITY MARKET
BRYANT HENRY, Prop. PHONE 185

Big Trades Day Sale

Saturday August 2, 1:30 p. m.

The regular first Saturday Trades Day sale will be held in McLean Saturday, August 2, at 1:30 p. m.
The list of articles to be sold that is given below is only a part of the offering. One of the sales committee has a list in addition to this that will be sold also. He is out of town and failed to leave the list of articles with the other committeemen, so only a partial list is given.

- Frank Wofford—1 electric stove.
- Mrs. W. T. Wilson—18 shirt patterns, 3 yds. each.
- McLean Supply Co.—1 jar vinegar.
- Puckett's Cash Store—200lb flour.
- Shell's Pharmacy—25lb pail Legear's stock powder.
- N. E. Savage—1 work mule.
- Frank Wofford—1 electric heater.
- Frank Wofford—1 aluminum cooker.
- Sam Hodges—1 White Mountain \$50.00 ice chest.
- Bud Back—2 new inner tubes for Ford.
- Bud Back—1 one-row wheat drill.
- Chester Savage—1 Eastman kodak.
- T. F. Henley—1 \$50 value Frazier saddle.
- T. F. Henley—1 milch cow ready to freshen.
- A. L. Hibler—26 sheep.
- Bob Ashby—90 ft. 3-inch pipe.
- Bob Ashby—1 working barrel.
- J. W. Johnson—1 milch cow.
- Carl Pettit—1 horse.
- A. A. Callahan—100lb flour.
- S. A. Cobb—100lb flour.
- S. A. Cobb—1 can Prince Albert tobacco.
- S. A. Cobb—5 jars tame grape juice.
- J. H. Bodine—1 or. apples.
- Ray McCracken—1 milch cow.
- Homer Wilson—1 work mare.
- Ed Swafford—1 milch cow.
- McLean Filling Station—1 3x3 auto tire.
- McLean Filling Station—2 1-gallon cans special Ford oil.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums under \$20.00, cash in hand. On sums over \$20.00, good bankable notes, 4 months time with 10 per cent interest, or 5 per cent discount for cash, unless otherwise desired to make his own terms, in which case the terms will be stated when the stuff is brought into the sale ring.
V. H. MOORE, Auctioneer
C. E. HUNT, Clerk

SIDEWALK NOTICE

In accordance with the expressed will of the people in Monday's election, the City Council intends to issue sidewalk certificates where people want them, and all citizens who desire to take advantage of the certificate plan are requested to communicate with Street Commissioner J. A. Sparks as soon as possible.

Investigate this plan of building sidewalks and help make it possible to have a number of blocks of connected walks before next winter. CITY COUNCIL, 1c

HICK TOWNS ALL RIGHT WHEN WE WANT TRADE

"Every crossroads town in the country," the street commissioner is quoted as saying, "has a Main street, and there is too much kick town association to it. I am in favor of making it Maine street, which would preserve the sound of the present name and prevent confusion, but would differentiate it from thousands of Main streets over the country." It is to be hoped that the commissioner's suggestion will not prevail. If the only escape from the ignominy of being a hick town is the addition of a superfluous letter to a street name, the achievement seems hardly worth the effort.

Main street came by its name in a perfectly natural fashion, and if it has a hick connotation we ought to be loyal to our hick pioneers who in their hickiness conceived the idea that the principal street of their day and base street for house numbering should be called Main street. When it comes to downright hickiness there is no surer sign than to be ashamed of small beginnings or of modest surroundings. The man whose self-respect demands that he be from a large city, rather than a village, isn't much of a personality after all.

When you get right down to facts, the hick town isn't such a lamentable institution. Dallas got to start that way, and if it weren't for other hick towns which are now getting their start, Dallas wouldn't amount to much. Their people buy our goods, supply our factories and fill our banks. They send us their sons and daughters to be fresh blood in our enterprise and progress. When they have made a tidy sum at their own business, sometimes they come into the city themselves, set up a neat, unpretentious home on a neat, unpretentious street and make good citizens for the rest of us to live with. The more we see of them and know of them the more we arrive at the conclusion that they're just folks like we are and that we are just folks like they are.

Besides all this, there is the haunting suspicion that if we changed Main street to Maine street to keep from being called a hick town somebody might be unconvinced and persist. He might even stigmatize us as a "hick" town!—Dallas News.

Mrs. W. E. Ballard returned last Thursday from a visit with relatives at Sulphur Springs.

O. G. Stokley went to Amarillo on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Glass and son of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

Dwight and Miss Fern Upham were Shamrock visitors Monday.

Miss Altha Bridge is visiting relatives at Quanah.

We have the cheapest flour in town, and the best. Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement. 29-tfc

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

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.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

The question of abolition of capital punishment will not down. It is talked about. It keeps cropping up in legislatures. Societies pass resolutions about it. Organizations hold debates about it. The newspapers print speeches about it.

Why? Because of a growing unbelief that the "eye for an eye" develops good twentieth century morals.

It is argued "but murder needs capital punishment as a deterrent." If it were true, everyone would be in favor of capital punishment. It isn't true. One of the reasons why it isn't true is that judges and juries are loath to inflict the extreme penalty. Death for murder is less and less frequent as a punishment, even when it is the law. For instance—during a period of eight years, from 1912 to 1919, in 12 of our states, there were 19,775 homicides, 467 supreme sentences and 336 executions. In New York state during the 10 years from 1912 to 1921, there were 4,326 homicides, 193 sentences to supreme penalty and 117 executions.

In England and Wales during the same period there were 2,608 homicides, 231 sentences to supreme penalties and 125 executions. In four years France had 5,719 homicides, 154 supreme sentences and 48 executions. These are not isolated instances. The same uncertainty everywhere prevails; and statistics show that it prevailed to the same degree 50 years ago.

That is the record; if capital punishment really prohibits murder by terrifying would-be murderers, why isn't it always used as a reply to murder? But if, as is here contended, capital punishment serves but to show the inability of society to do anything with its uneducated masses but to kill them, and yet is so loath to do so, that, in but a small proportion of cases where capital punishment is legal it is used, why continue it on the books?

The doctor says: "While there is life there is hope." While there is life, there is hope of a reformation; of a new vision, a making over. To kill those who kill is, after all, but a confession of weakness; a saying "we don't know what else to do, and it's cheaper to kill them than to cure them!"

A hundred years hence, the chair and the rope will be as much archaic curiosities as the rack and the thumbscrew today.

If then, why not now?—Scottish Rite News Bureau.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith and small son of Buck Creek visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed D. Smith, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kinard and daughters of Dalhart came in last Thursday to visit relatives.

W. E. Clement went to Amarillo Friday on business.

Mrs. Williams and children left Monday for their home at Guthrie, Okla., after a few days' visit in the Ed D. Smith home.

Mrs. Pete McCarty of Dallas has our thanks for a subscription to The News.

A CINCH

O'Shea—"Bogorra, and did ye trade this, Mike? It says 'Buy one of our stoves and save half your fuel.'"

Mike—"Shure, why not buy two of 'em and save it all?"—Bowdoin Bear Skin.

THE SPONGING METHOD

"Our Sunday dinner costs \$1.00 for the three of us. How's that for economy?"

"I've got you beaten. Ours costs only 50c for six of us."

"How in the world do you manage it?"

"We take the trolley out to my mother-in-law's."—Boston Transcript.

A QUARTER'S WORTH

"I'll give you a dime, Tommy, if you'll get me a lock of your sister's hair."

"Make it a quarter and I'll get you the whole bunch. I know where she hangs it."

Mrs. W. R. Patterson of Amarillo is visiting friends in McLean.



—because, in the days before streets had curbs, the gentleman kept next to the traffic in order to shield his lady from danger and mud. Nowadays

Puretest

NO. 6 DISINFECTANT

is scientific protection against the dangers of unseen germs and dirt.

Puretest No. 6 Disinfectant is ten times more powerful than carbolic acid, yet safer to use and less expensive to buy. Use it for household cleaning, for bathing wounds, for quickly killing pests and odors in the house, cellar or stable.

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

Erwin Drug Co.

The *Recall* Drug Store

UNEDUCATIONAL VINDICATOR

The American was drawing the long bow. "On one occasion," he said, "I shot 999 Eons."

The Englishman, determined not to be outdone, began to tell a story of a man who swam from Liverpool to New York.

"Did you see him yourself?" inquired the American.

"Why, yes, of course, I was coming across the water, and our vessel passed him a mile outside of New York harbor."

"Well," was the retort, "I'm glad you saw him, stranger, because you're a witness that I did it. I was that swimmer."—Los Angeles Times.

WARNING SIGNAL

Spedo—"Does your wife have the door open for you when you get home late?"

Pepp—"Yes, the storm door."

VULCANIZING

McLean Vulcanizing Shop

SANITATION FIRST

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

Elite Barber Shop
WEST & EVERETT, Props.

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

A SECRET

"Do you have any difference of opinion with your wife?"

"Yes, but she doesn't know it."—Judge.

QUITE POSSIBLE

"Do you really think it's possible to have seven diseases at once?"

"Sure, if you have seven doctors."

H. J. TAYLOR

JEWELER

Shamrock, Texas

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

W. Sherman White

Attorney-at-Law

McLean Texas

7--Big Days--7

Six Days of

Horse Races—Auto Races

Four Nights of

The Pageant o' the Plains

(Under Direction Potter County Federation of Women) Hudson Coach given away to the Duchess voted the most popular; open to all towns except Amarillo

The Greatest Agricultural Exhibit Ever Displayed in West Texas

Exhibits of Livestock, Poultry, Sheep Goats, Mules, Horses, Dairy Cows

For Further Information or Catalog Address

Amarillo Tri-State Exposition

September 22nd to 28th, 1924



The Price

—of good health is good habits.
—of financial independence is systematic savings.
To keep good digestion, keep the lock on luxury.
To keep a steadily increasing savings account, keep the brakes on extravagance.
To safe-guard your savings, and make your savings grow, put them in the

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$32,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

Home Canning

If you intend to combat the high-cost-of-living by canning fruits and vegetables for future use, get your supplies here.

Right now is a good time to put up pickles. Everyone likes pickles—sour, sweet or dill. Be sure you put up enough to last through the winter. You can get everything you need at this store to make your pickles a success.

Fruit jars, rubbers, caps, full strength spices and the purest brands of vinegar await you here.

Free Delivery Any Part of the City

McLean Supply Company

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

For State Senator, 31st District
J. W. REID
 For Representative, 122nd District
DEWEY YOUNG
 For County Judge
T. M. WOLFE
 For County Attorney
JOHN F. STUDER
 For County and District Clerk
CHARLIE THUT
 For Sheriff and Tax Collector
E. S. GRAVES
 For Tax Assessor
D. M. GRAHAM
 For County Treasurer
MIRIAM WILSON

SUNDAY WITH THE BAPTISTS

W. C. Garrett, Pastor
 Be at Sunday school at 10 o'clock.
 Be right on the dot. M. D. Bentley, superintendent.

Proaching at 11 a. m. The second in a series of sermons on "The Changeless Christ," using the same text used last Sunday morning. R. Y. P. U's, and Gospel Fishers will meet promptly at 7:30 p. m.

There will be no preaching at night on account of the revival now going on at the tabernacle.

W. H. M. S.

The Bible class will meet next Tuesday, Aug. 5th, at the Methodist church at 4 o'clock. The lesson will be the Book of Daniel. All members are invited to be present.
 Publicity Committee.

UNNECESSARY

Manager—"The men we want must be neat, hard working, upright and tactful. Can you fill the bill?"

Applicant—"Yes, sir, and, besides that, I am honest, truthful—"

Manager—"Never mind that. We want you to work in the automobile salesroom."—Detroit News.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Burrows and children of Conway visited in the J. W. Burrows home Sunday.

John Hessey of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

I. P. Evans visited his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Kirby, Sunday.

Miss Alta Sherrod of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

Hubert Wilkins of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Frank Howard went to Canyon Tuesday on business.

J. E. Williams of Gracey was a visitor in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. W. C. Criser and daughter of Clayton, N. M., are visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Steppens left Monday for their home at Breckenridge after a visit in the C. E. Anderson home.

Sam Silvers of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will be in McLean Tuesday and Wednesday, August 5th and 6th, and if anyone needs work please call at that time. Advertisement. 1c

Home ground met at C. & C. Food Store. Advertisement. 29-tfc

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

Taking Stock

We have a complete line of the following articles in stock. If you need anything call around and let us serve you. Firestone tires and tubes, spark plugs, light bulbs, lamp reflectors, cold patch, fan belts, timers and wires, radiator caps, hose and cement, shellac, auto paint, cotter keys, tire tape, fire extinguisher, carbon remover, valve cores valve caps, platen files, Steer-Aids, Bull Dog foot accelerators, and

Pure White Texhoma Gasoline

Also Balloon Tires

Star Filling Station
 Headquarters for Service
 L. L. Rogers, Prop.

**A BOY'S MISTAKE—
 "IT'S MY RISK"**

A few blocks from where we write this, an aged father and mother are bowed with a grief which all the love and sympathy of friends cannot lift. Their only son—a bright, promising, healthy, happy boy a week ago—was buried yesterday, the victim of an automobile accident.

"Maybe you had better not take this long trip with your friend," the mother had suggested. "Everybody says he is such a reckless driver."

"But I want to go, Mother," was the boy's innocent reply. "And anyhow, it is my risk."

"But if you could see the grief-stricken parents today, you would realize that the boy was not the only one taking the risk," a friend has just remarked to us. Truly, no one liveth to himself.

There is a lesson here about many other things than reckless driving. Too often a boy thinks, "It is my risk" when he fails to adopt a serious and definite purpose in life, takes up with shiftless companions, takes his first drink, or fails to school and discipline himself in habits of honor, industry and thrift.

But always there are others that suffer as well as the boy himself. He cannot take the risk alone. If he makes a failure of his life, if he becomes a shiftless farmer instead of a progressive farmer, or a shiftless anything else, the grief of his parents may be less tragic than that of the bereaved father and mother we have just mentioned, but their sorrow will be just as real.

We need in all our farm families a greater realization of the truth that to a large extent the success of one is the success of all, the failure of one is the failure of all.

Every time a boy or girl takes a forward step—distinguishes himself

or herself in school, decides to join club work, reads a good book, does any job of farm or house work exceptionally well, shows special interest in learning more about some worthwhile subject, or reveals any noble trait of character—in all such cases parents and brothers and sisters should unite in encouragement of the wholesome tendency. As a rule, farm folks are not liberal enough of praise in such cases. A word of commendation at such a time may help fix the new tendency as a permanent part of the child's character and habits.

The success of any boy or girl is a matter of pride not only for the parents, but for the whole family. The failure of any boy or girl brings regret to the whole family.

No one can properly say, "It is my risk," or "It is my affair," in matters concerning safety or honor or success. In developing the finest traits and highest possibilities of Southern farm boys and girls, there is need not only for more co-operation between parents and children, but the co-operation should include brothers and sisters as well.—The Progressive Farmer.

PRETTY SOFT FOR EDITOR

"Well, now your paper is out, you can take it easy," was the remark of a visitor at the Independent office the other day. At the very moment he got off his wise crack we were laboring on the typewriter on material for next week's paper. One of the nicest things about publishing a paper, you know, is that when you get out one issue all in the world you have to do is to set to work to get out another one.—Esbridge (Kans.) Independent.

Chas. Roach and family of Gracey were in town Saturday.



HOMEMADE ICE CREAM

Ice cream made at home is pure and healthful, besides it is economical. We have freezers in all sizes and at prices to suit every pocketbook. Come in and look them over.

McLean Hardware Company

W. B. Upham, Manager

When Your Motor Balks

When your car balks, what is the matter with it? One way to find out—generally "a thousand miles from nowhere"—is to climb out, lift up the hood and fumble around with the motor. Often you discover some trouble that could have been avoided by bringing the car to our shop for an inspection before you started.

Wise drivers of motor cars always see that a thorough inspection is had before commencing a long trip.

Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed
 Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories
 Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

TEXAS' 1,180 PAPERS ARE ITS GREATEST UNIVERSITIES

There are published in Texas every week 1,180 newspapers. Of this number 740 are country weekly papers that go directly from the home office to the home people. This means almost three weekly papers to every county, or an average of that throughout the entire state. The other 440 newspapers in Texas are daily papers. Think of it! Almost two daily papers going out every day to every county in the state! Is there a greater educational institution in this land than the press? Is there a greater or a cheaper university for all the people in Texas than the Texas press? The big questions are where does it go? Why does it not reach all

the people? And what does it take to them to help them with their daily life? The Texas press is the only educational institution in the state that is within the financial reach of all the people. It is the only educational institution that is so construed that its circulations may reach all the people every week and every day.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

NATURAL

Wife—"D'ye know you're grow'ng quite handsome, John?"

Husband—"Yes, Mary, it's a way I have when it gets anywhere near your birthday."—London Tit-Bits.

They go wild, wild, wild in the West They go simply wild over Yukon's Best. Advertisement. 29-tfc.

Mrs. C. J. Cash, Carl Overton, Rish Phillips and Fred Harrell were Shamrock visitors last Thursday.

C. A. Strandberg and W. S. White were Amarillo visitors Sunday.

TEXHOMA
 OILS AND GASOLINE
 AMALIE OILS
W. D. WILES
 Agent
 Phone 131 McLean, Texas



Here's Just a Few of Our Specials for Trades Day

LADIES' VEST

19c

Ladies' gauze vest, V and round shape neck. Regular 25c value—Trades Day—

19c

LADIES' HOUSE SHOES

98c

A nice selection of ladies' house shoes in three nice shades, rose, purple and brown. Regular \$1.25 value—Trades Day—

98c

DRESS GINGHAM

22 1-2c

A nice quality gingham in a good range of colors. Regular 25c and 30c values—Trades Day—

22 1-2c yard

BROWN SHEETING

57c

A good grade of 9-4 brown sheeting, full 81 inch. A regular 65c value—Trades Day—

57c yard

LADIES' SCARFS

Just received this week a nice assortment of scarfs in very attractive colors and materials.

Price \$1.50 to \$6

MEN'S DRESS CAPS

\$1.98

The very latest colors and style in young men's dress caps. Regular \$2.50 value—Trades Day—

\$1.98

LET'S ALL BOOST TRADES DAY

Frank Wofford

McLean, Texas

LET'S BOOST TRADES DAY