

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXI.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, August 14, 1924.

Number 33.

SUPT. DEAN READY FOR GOOD SCHOOL

The following letter from Supt. Dean is self-explanatory:
Commerce, Texas, Aug. 8, 1924.
The McLean News,
McLean, Texas.

Dear Sirs: A copy of your paper fell into my hands today, and I am delighted to find that you have an excellent paper—a clean sheet, attractively arranged and newsy.

I am glad to see the article and editorial concerning the football interests for the McLean schools. We want our boys to make an excellent record this season and we must encourage them to put forth the best efforts for success. Mr. O. M. Rogers will make a good leader and coach for the boys. Mr. Rogers showed me a list of players, giving their weights and ages, etc., and I must say, it looks very promising.

I, as your superintendent, am looking forward to a most successful school year. The faculty, I believe, has been well chosen; the school board, for the brief meeting which I had with them, impressed me as being composed of men who will stand for the best in school work; the reputation which McLean has as a school town goes to show that the people are interested and active for the schools; the McLean News, I am sure, will give the school proper publicity.

I am impatiently counting the days which yet remain before I can get to McLean and take up my active work as superintendent and make myself acquainted with the people and with the school.

Let everyone have his mind fixed on having the best school in the history of McLean.

My wife and I have some of our household goods crated for shipment and are waiting for the school board to secure us a house to live in so that we can ship them immediately on receipt of such news. If you will put this letter in your next issue I will appreciate the kindness.

Yours for a good school,
D. E. DEAN, Supt.

(Note. In a later communication to The News, Supt. Dean states that the school board has secured the house that Supt. Taggart occupied last year, for the coming term.)

SWAT "FERGUSONISM"

The safest course for Texans to follow in the primary run-off Sunday, August 23, is to vote "Fergusonism." That is what the campaign should hinge upon, for "Fergusonism" is a real menace to Texas and its progress.

A few years ago James E. Ferguson was impeached as governor of Texas. He was prohibited from holding state office by our legislature. He could not run for governor under the law as passed, and his wife's name was placed on the ballot.

Don't be misled by any campaign talk that Jim Ferguson would not be governor if his wife should be elected. Ferguson would be the real governor and Mrs. Ferguson would have only the name.

"Fergusonism" would mean that there would be reaction in state affairs. Punishment of his enemies would be the chief thing in the mind of Jim Ferguson should his wife win out.

The voters should do as they have done in former years. They defeated Ferguson more than two to one in his race against W. P. Hobby in 1918. They snubbed him under in 1920 as a candidate for president on the American party ticket. They gave him another defeat in 1922 when he ran against E. B. Mayfield for United States Senator.

And 1924 should be no exception to the record of recent years. Every vote that is cast for Judge Felix D. Robertson is a blow at "Fergusonism," the most pernicious element in Texas politics today.—Amarillo Evening Post.

Hubert Bentley of Enterprise was in town Thursday of last week.

Porter Smith went to Mobeetie Sunday on business.

Between and Between



CARNIVAL CALLED OFF ACCOUNT OF RAIN

The carnival advertised on another page of this issue of The News has been called off on account of today's rain.

The performances were to have been staged under the auspices of the First Baptist church and a good time was promised all who would attend.

The rain has caused a postponement and we advise our readers to look for later announcements as to the time the entertainment will be put on.

GROUP MEETING OF EPWORTH LEAGUE HELD AT SHAMROCK

Representatives from the Epworth Leagues of McLean, Heald and Shamrock met in a group meeting Tuesday night at Shamrock. The principal speaker for the evening was Joe Reidenbach of Abilene, field secretary of the Northwest Texas League Conference. Other officers present were Miss Fray Stallings of Clarendon, district secretary; and Miss Lucile Stratton of McLean, assistant district secretary. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the Shamrock folks.

Among those present from McLean were: Mesdames S. W. Rice, D. A. Davis and Walter Foster; Misses Ruby, Mary and Ina Anderson, Nona and Jewel Cousins, Inez and Jewel Shaw, Lois Clement, Sinclair Rice, Lucile Stratton, Opal Davis, Laura Bumpus, Edith Fowler, Marie and Kathleen Copeland and Verma Rice; Messrs. Wheeler Foster, Lobertus Harris of Abilene, Byrd Gull, Douglas Wilson, Vernon Rice and Marvin Davis.

ATHLETIC BOOSTER CLUB TO MEET FRIDAY

The boosters for athletics in the McLean High School will have a meeting at the C. S. Rice store Friday, Aug. 15, at 4:30 p. m. At this meeting permanent officers will be elected and plans for the work of the organization will be perfected. All athletic boosters are urged to be present.

Mrs. W. C. Garrett and son, H. P., returned Monday from the Baptist encampment at Oeta canyon.

Rev. and Mrs. Ira T. Huckabee returned to their home at Amarillo Friday after a visit with Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Huckabee.

Danes Gilbert of Erick, Okla., came in last Thursday for a visit in the James Burrows home.

Jack Hooten from the Y O U ranch was in town Friday.

T. J. Coffey, Donald Beall, W. S. White and Erwin Rice were Clarendon visitors Tuesday.

CITY COUNCIL DECLARES WAR ON UNTAXED DOGS

At the regular meeting of the City Council last Friday the marshal was instructed to kill all loose dogs that do not have a 1924 tax tag or wear a muzzle.

This action was taken in line with neighboring towns on account of the danger of hydrophobia at this season of the year.

All citizens are requested to assist the marshal in every way to see that this action is enforced.

EVERETT HOME NEARING COMPLETION IN THE WEST PART OF TOWN

The pretty home of Perry Everett in the northwest part of town is rapidly nearing completion. Mr. Everett plans to build sidewalks and curbing around this property and has shrubbery and trees ordered, that will make a most desirable home when completed.

O. L. NORMAN ACCIDENTLY INJURED AND DEATH OCCURRED IN 23 HOURS

O. L. Norman, while visiting his daughter, Mrs. Scott Johnston, of this city, was playing with the children last Thursday about 5 p. m. and accidentally fell and suffered internal injuries that resulted in his death Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock.

The body was prepared for shipment by Undertaker C. S. Rice and was shipped to the home at Arlington Saturday.

The deceased was 70 years, 4 months and 27 days of age at the time of his death and was a well known and respected citizen of Arlington.

PLENTY OF RAIN THIS WEEK

Light rains have fallen several nights this week that have been of great benefit to the growing crops. It is the general opinion that the McLean community has never had as good prospects for a bumper crop as at this time.

Marion Reynolds of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Friday.

J. T. Litchfield and G. L. Armstrong of Heald were McLean visitors Wednesday.

W. W. Sparks of Terrell is visiting his brother, J. A. Sparks.

A. P. Rippy of Heald was trading in the city Wednesday.

W. E. Bentley of Shamrock was a visitor in McLean Saturday.

Chas. C. Cook of Pampa was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Osie Ginn came in Tuesday from Floydada to visit friends.

ITINERARY AND SCHEDULE OF ROBERTS COUNTY FAIR EOSTERS

Miami, Aug. 11.—The citizens of Miami and Roberts county have planned a booster trip to be made on the 22nd of August for the purpose of advertising the fair to be held September 12 and 13. They will spend 15 minutes in the following towns, extending their good will and giving a personal invitation to visit Miami and the fair:

Schedule	
Leave Miami	6:30
Arrive Canadian	7:50
Leave Canadian	8:05
Arrive Mobeetie	9:25
Leave Mobeetie	9:40
Arrive Wheeler	10:15
Leave Wheeler	10:30
Arrive Shamrock	11:15
Leave Shamrock	11:30
Arrive McLean	12:30
(Lunch at McLean)	
Leave McLean	1:30
Arrive Alanreed	2:00
Leave Alanreed	2:15
Arrive Jericho	3:00
Leave Jericho	3:15
Arrive Groom	3:50
Leave Groom	4:05
Arrive White Deer	5:05
Leave White Deer	5:20
Arrive Pampa	6:00
Leave Pampa	6:15
Arrive Miami	7:25

ALANREED REVIVAL SUCCESSFUL ONE

The revival at the Alanreed Baptist church conducted by Rev. W. C. Garrett of McLean, closed Sunday night with 11 conversions and 12 additions to the church, 10 by baptism and two by letter.

A business session was held at the church Monday morning, with preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. C. Clement of Plymouth, Monday night.

GOOD LOOKING COUNTRY AROUND PLAINVIEW SAYS W. D. WILES

W. D. Wiles has just returned from a trip to the South Plains, and says the prettiest country seen on the trip was around Plainview. Crops are good between Plainview and Lubbock, according to Mr. Wiles, but not so good from there on to Brownfield.

CHURCH OF CHRIST REVIVAL TO CLOSE AT TONIGHT'S SERVICE

Tonight's service at the city tabernacle will close the revival being held by the Church of Christ.

Eld. Templeton and Prof. Cooper have made many friends during their stay in our town, and many will be sorry for the meeting to close.

Up to noon today the results of the meeting consisted of 30 additions to the church, 17 by baptism and 13 restorations.

BAPTIST REVIVAL SUNDAY

A revival meeting starts at the First Baptist church next Sunday morning and will continue for two weeks.

Rev. W. C. Garrett, pastor, will conduct the services and go the preaching.

This revival will be in the interest of the whole community and it is hoped that all who are interested in a better community will attend and assist in the meeting.

The music and singing will be directed by local people and everyone who loves the cause of righteousness is invited to help in this work.

FARMER'S CONGRESS TO MEET AT AMARILLO PROMINENT SPEAKERS

Amarillo, Aug. 14.—Business and professional men in all lines have organizations through which they work together to overcome obstacles and solve their problems. Why should not the farmer have, also?

It is to form just such an organization that the Farmers' Congress has been called to meet here on next Thursday, Aug. 21. The object is not to "sell" the farmer to any particular scheme of operation. Rather, to give him an organization which may work on any problems that may arise. The question of whether such an organization is worth while will be discussed and settled by farmers in attendance.

Every farmer in the Plains region is invited. Every community is asked to send at least one representative.

Aside from the question of forming a permanent organization, without dues or salaried officers, this congress will be an instructive day. Congressman Marvin Jones, Walton Petoet, President Bizell of Texas A. & M. College, and President J. A. Hill of Canyon College are among the speakers. Their wide knowledge of agricultural conditions and prospects make this meeting really a farm chautauqua.

The congress is sponsored by the Amarillo Board of City Development, the Texas Wheat Growers' Association and the Grain Sorghum Growers' Association, purely with the object of improving farm conditions and forwarding the growth of this region.

OPEN SEASON ON PRAIRIE CHICKEN THIS YEAR

We are advised that there will be a ten-day open season on prairie chicken this year, beginning September 1st. Each hunter will be allowed five birds a day with a total of 15 birds for the season. Persons hunting outside of their own county must have a state license which costs \$2.00, and is good for any game in season during a year's time. Non-resident hunting licenses can be obtained by citizens of other states for \$15 per year.

FRANCIS' BIRTHDAYS ARE REMEMBERED

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis were kindly remembered by their daughters, Mesdames Isabel Petty and Grace James, and families by a visit and gifts, in honor of their birthdays. Mrs. Francis was 69 on Aug. 3, and Mr. Francis 74 on Aug. 11.

UPHAM'S ENJOY OUTING

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham, accompanied by Mrs. M. D. Bentley, spent the first of the week in the Palo Duro canyon, beginning at the Devil's Kitchen on the Harding ranch and visiting the Baptist encampment grounds and the Methodist girls camp grounds in Ceta canyon.

T. F. Henley of Back was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. A. Stanfield and daughter, Lola Ruth, left Wednesday for Mangum, Okla., to visit the lady's mother.

Joe Back and family of Carter, Okla., are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Vannoy visited friends at Alanreed Sunday.

MORSE NO. 2 OIL TEST TO DRILL SEPT. 1

Work of erecting the derrick for the Holmes-Morse No. 2 test on the northeast quarter of Section 68, is progressing rapidly, and actual drilling will probably start about the first of next month.

This test is located about three miles west of the Geo. Colebank place, is within five miles of the big Texas gasser, and the geological formation is very promising.

There are still some leases to be secured, but the citizens interested have promised the drillers to have the necessary number of leases signed by the time actual drilling starts.

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF THE BAPTIST ASSEMBLY AT CANYON

By Oliver L. Oldham, Missionary Wheeler-Collingsworth Association

We arrived at the Baptist assembly grounds at 7 a. m. in time for the first morning service.

On approaching the grounds, one comes immediately upon the canyon. The road down to the camping ground is winding and steep. We went down taking our time and enjoying the scenery on each side of the road. At the bottom we found a beautiful little stream with its silvery minnows playing hide-and-seek from rock to rock in its crystal-like water. We crossed the stream and thence down it a little way and entered a lovely little valley dotted with giant elm and cottonwood trees with their heavy foliage quivering in the gentle breezes.

The little valley was already well inhabited with representatives from different parts of the country. We drove over to the bank of the creek under a large cottonwood which seemed to be trying to life its head high enough to see over the great bluff which stood only about fifty feet away. We then unloaded our tent and hurriedly made preparations for the morning service.

At seven thirty at the sound of a large church bell, all were summoned to the shingle covered tabernacle which stood 110 feet square between two small canyons and about fifty feet above the camp grounds.

Each speaker for the forenoon was "on the mountain top" and the services were filled with the power of God. Four courses in the B. Y. P. U. and S. S. work were taught from 8:30 to 10:30, then an hour of women's work. At 11:30 the pastor of the first church, Amarillo, delivered a great message.

At 12 o'clock the meeting adjourned for lunch. My partner and I went to our tent, and after lunch I pulled my cot out under the old stately tree, there to take a "snooze" and then to do some studying. I could not sleep, but lay there looking about and admiring the beauties of the great Creator. At that time a dark cloud which was just peeping into the canyon sent forth a peal of thunder which reminded us of God's work in nature.

MRS. HOMER ABBOTT HONOREE AT BRIDAL SHOWER SATURDAY

A number of friends gathered at the home of Mrs. T. A. Landers Saturday in honor of Mrs. Homer Abbott, who is a recent bride.

Refreshments were served in appropriately decorated rooms, and a number of nice presents were given the bride.

W. H. PETERS REPORTS GOOD FISHING AT STAMFORD

W. H. Peters, who is spending the month at Stamford, in a letter to Dr. Montgomery states that the fishing is good down there. After fishing one day and eating all the fish wanted in camp, they took 75 pounds home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Harris and sons, Lobertus and Woodrow, Mrs. E. S. Graves and Mrs. McAnderson of Rising Star are visiting in the C. E. Anderson home.

C. C. Bogan and family came in Sunday from a visit at Amarillo and Dalhart.

ZEN of the Y. D.

A Novel of the Foothills

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of "The Cow-Parade," "The Householders," "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 most circumstances. Linder, foreman, is substantial, but not self-assertive. George Drak, one of the men, is an irresponsible chap 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.—Drak proposes to Zen and is nearly rebuffed. Transley pitches camp on the South Y. D. and finds Landson's outfit cutting hay. Denning 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 vamps, not yet halter 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 Drak. Y. D. mowing machines are ruined by iron stakes set in the grass. Zen prevents open war with Landson. Transley half-way proposes and is turned off. Drak resolves to burn out the rival outfit.

CHAPTER V.—Fire blazes up in the Landson stacks. The Y. D. outfit hastens 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. Drak 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 to find 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, it appears, is a rich man's son who swears wealth in order to live his own life.

CHAPTER VII.—Y. D. and his men arrive after daylight. Naturally, in the circumstances, saying is abandoned. Grant rides off, building a handsome residence in the town. The wedding is set for Christmas day.

CHAPTER VIII.—Transley sends Zen an engagement ring and she wears it. Then 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—

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. While becomes interested and a chance visit to her home increases his liking for her.

CHAPTER XI.—Grant enlists 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 chap to his summer home and meets his mother—Zen Transley.

CHAPTER XIII.—Both are jilted out of self-possession by the meeting. Grant learns that Transley is successful, but has not time for anything but business. At a dinner Grant and Linder meet him and the Y. D. people. Y. D. mentions Drak as the probable savior of the fire and comments on his disappearance.

CHAPTER XIV.—Grant gets a note from Zen, asking him to call that night. He finds her alone. To account for the note she tells him that she killed Drak. Her real purpose is to tell him that she has no love for her husband and to reproach him for not having taken her in spite of the ring. She sends him away, but sets a date for another call.

CHAPTER XV.—Grant continues to call, although he realizes that they are creating a situation which has no way out. She finally confesses her interest in him and he kisses her. She tells him that the next night the maid will be away, that she herself is going to see her husband off on a trip and that she is going to send her boy to sleep with him.

CHAPTER XVI.—Linder warns Grant that Zen is not responsible where he is concerned and bids him watch his step. Zen comes, leaves her boy and drives away. Linder's words and the presence of the boy awaken Grant's better nature. He sends a message to Phyllis, telling her he is sure and asking if he may come. And then, dripping wet from a storm Zen bursts into the bungalow.

CHAPTER XVI

Grant spent his Sunday forenoon in an exhaustive house-cleaning campaign. Bachelor life on the farm is not conducive to domestic delicacy. When he was able to view his handiwork with a feeling that even feminine eyes would find nothing to offend, Grant did an unwanted thing. He unlocked the whin-room and opened the windows that the fresh air might play through the silent chamber. When

he had lunched and dressed he took a stroll over the hills, thinking a great deal, but finding no answer. On his return he described the familiar figure of Linder in a semi-recumbent position on the porch, and Linder's well-worn car in the yard.

"How goes it, Linder?" he said, cheerily, as he came up. "Is the Big Idea going to fructify?"

"The Big Idea seems to be all right. You planned it well."

"Thanks. But is it going to be self-supporting—I mean in the matter of motive power. Would it run if you and I and Murdoch were wiped out?"

"Everything must have a head."

"Democracy must find its own head—must grow it out of the materials supplied. If it doesn't do that it's a failure, and the Big Idea will end in being the Big Fizzle. That's why I'm leaving it so severely alone—I want to see which way it's headed."

"I could suggest another reason," said Linder, pointedly.

"Another reason for what?"

"For your leaving it severely alone."

"What are you driving at?" demanded Grant somewhat petulantly.



"What Are You Driving at?" Demanded Grant Somewhat Petulantly.

ed Grant, somewhat petulantly. "You are in a tactful mood today, Linder."

"Perhaps I am, Grant, and if so it comes from wondering how a man with as much brains as you have can be such a d—d fool upon occasion."

"Drop the riddles, Linder. Let me have it in the face."

"It's just like this, Grant, old boy," said Linder, getting up and putting his hand on his friend's shoulder; "I feel that I have an interest in the chap who saved all of me except what this empty sleeve stands for, and it's that interest which makes me speak about something which you may say is none of my business. I was out here Monday night to see you, and you were not at home. I came out again Wednesday, and you were not at home. I came out last night and you were not at home, and had not come back at midnight. Your horses were in the barn; you were not far away."

"Why didn't you telephone me?"

"If I hadn't cared more for you than I do for my job and the Big Idea thrown in, I could have settled it that way. But, Grant, I do."

"I believe you. But why this sudden worry over me? I was merely spending the evening at a neighbor's."

"Yes—at Transley's. Transley was in town, and Mrs. Transley is—not responsible—where you are concerned."

"Linder?"

"I saw it all that night at dinner there. Some things are plain to everyone—except those most involved. Now it's not my job to say to you what's right and wrong, but the way it looks to me is this: what's the use of all your big-heartedness if you're going to be small in matters like this?"

Grant regarded his foreman for some time without answering. "I appreciate your frankness, Linder," he said at length. "Your friendship, which I can never question, gives you that privilege. Man to man, I'm going to be equally frank with you. To begin with, I suppose you will admit that Y. D.'s daughter is a strong character, a woman quite capable of directing her own affairs?"

"The stronger the engine the bigger the smash if there's a wreck."

"It's not a case of wrecking; it's a case of trying to save something out of the wreck. Convention, Linder, is a torture-monger; it blinds men and women to the stake of propriety and bids them smile while it snuffs out the soul that's in them."

"Let me put it another way: Transley is a clever man of affairs. He knows how to accomplish his ends. He applied the methods—somewhat modified for the occasion—of a land-shark in winning his wife. He makes a great appearance of unselfishness, but in reality he is selfish to the core. He lavishes money on her to satisfy his own vanity, but as for her finer nature, the real Zen, her soul if you like—he doesn't even know she has one. He obtained possession by false pretenses. Which is the more moral thing—to leave him in possession, or to throw him out? Didn't you yourself hear him say that men who are worth their salt take what they want?"

"Since when did you let him set your standards?"

"That's hardly fair."

"I think it is. I think, too, that you are arguing against your own convictions. Well, I've had my say. I deliberately came out today without

Murdoch so that I might have it. You would be quite justified in firing me for what I've done. But now I'm through, and no matter what may happen, remember, Linder will never have suspected anything."

"That's like you, old chap. We'll drop it at that, but I must explain that Zen is going to town tonight to meet Transley, and is leaving the boy with me. It is an event in my young life, and I have house-cleaned for it appropriately. Come inside and admire my handiwork."

Linder admired as he was directed, and then the two men fell into a discussion of business matters. Eventually Grant cooked supper, and just as they had finished Mrs. Transley drove up in her motor.

"Here we are!" she cried, cheerily. "Glad to see you, Mr. Linder. Wilson has his teddy-bear and his knife and his pajamas, and is a little put out, I think, that I wouldn't let him bring the pig."

"I shall try and make up the deficiency," said Grant, smiling broadly, as the boy clutched to his shoulder. "Won't you come in? Linder, among his other accomplishments learned in France, is an excellent chaperone."

"Thank you, no; I must get along. I shall call early in the morning, so that you will not be delayed on Wilson's account."

"No need of that; he can ride to the field with me on Prince. He is a great help with the plowing."

"I'm sure." She stepped up to Grant and drew the boy's face down to hers. "Good-by, dear; be a good boy," she whispered, and Wilson waved kisses to her as the motor sped down the road.

Linder took his departure soon after, and Grant was surprised to find himself almost embarrassed in the presence of his little guest.

Where to start on the bedtime preparations was a puzzle, but Wilson himself came to Grant's aid with explicit instructions about buttons and pins.

"You must hear my prayer, Uncle Man-on-the-Hill," said the boy. "You have to sit down in a chair."

Grant sat down and with a strange mixture of emotions drew the little chap between his knees as he listened to the long-forgotten prayer.

At the third line the boy stopped. "You have to tell me now," he prompted.

"But I can't, Willie; I have forgotten."

"Huh, you don't know much," the child commented, and glibly quoted the remaining lines. "And God bless Daddy and Mamma and teddy-bear and Uncle Man-on-the-Hill and the pig. Amen," he concluded, accompanying the last word with a jump which landed him fairly in Grant's lap. His little arms went up about his friend's neck, and his little soft cheek rested against a tanned and weather-beaten one. Slowly Grant's arms closed about the warm, lithe body and pressed it to his in a new passion, strange and holy. Then he led him to the whin-room, turned down the white sheets in which no form had ever lain and placed the boy between them, smuggled his teddy down by his side and set his knife properly in view upon the dresser. And then he leaned down again and kissed the little face, and whispered, "Good night, little boy; God keep you safe tonight, and always." And suddenly Grant realized that he had been praying.

He withdrew softly, and only partly closed the door; then he chose a seat where he could see the little figure lying peacefully on the white bed.

"The dear little chap," he murmured. "I must watch by him tonight. It would be unspokeable if anything should happen to him while he is under my care."

He felt a sense of warmth, almost a smothering sensation, and raised his hand to his forehead. It came down covered with perspiration.

"It's amazingly close," he said, and walked to one of the French windows opening to the west. The sun had gone down, and a brooding darkness lay over all the valley, but far up in the sky he could trace the outline of a cloud.

"Looks like a storm," he commented, casually, and suddenly felt something tighten about his heart.

He turned to his chair, but found himself pacing the living room with an altogether inexplicable nervousness.

"D—n Linder, anyway!" he exclaimed presently. "I believe he shook me up more than I realized. He charged me with insincerity; me, who have always made sincerity my special virtue. . . . Well, there may be something in it."

A faint, indistinct growling, as of the grinding of mighty rocks, came down from the distances.

"The storm will be nothing," he assured himself. Even as he spoke the house shivered in every timber as the gale struck it and went whining by.

He rushed to the whin-room, but found the boy still sleeping soundly. "I must stay up," he reasoned with himself; "I must be on hand in case he should be frightened."

Suddenly it occurred to Grant that, quite apart from his love for Wilson, if anything should happen the child in his house a very difficult situation would be created. Transley would demand explanations—explanations which would be hard to make. Why was Wilson there at all? Why was he not at home with Sarah? Sarah away from home! Why had Zen kept that a secret?

The gale subsided as quickly as it had come, and the sudden silence which followed was even more awesome. It lasted only for a moment; a flash of lightning lit up every corner of the house, bursting like white fire from every wall and ceiling. Grant rushed to the whin-room and was standing

over the child when the crash of thunder came upon them. The boy stirred gently, smiled, and settled back to his sleep.

Grant drew the blinds in the whin-room, and went out to draw them in the living room, but the sight across the valley was of a majesty so terrific that it held him fascinated.

Turning from the windows, Grant left the blinds open. "Only cowardice could close them," he muttered to himself, "and surely, in addition to the other qualities Linder has attributed to me, I am not a coward. If it were not for Willie I could stand and enjoy it."

Presently rain began to fall; a few scattered drops at first, then thicker, harder, until the roof and windows rattled and shook with their force. The wind, which had gone down so suddenly, sprang up again, buffeting the house as it rushed by with the storm.

As the night wore on the storm, instead of spending itself quickly as Grant had expected, continued unabated, but his nervous tension gradually relaxed, and when at length Wilson was awakened by an exceptionally loud clap of thunder he took the boy in his arms and soothed his little fears as a mother might have done. They sat for a long while in a



They Sat for a Long While in a Big Chair in the Living Room.

big chair in the living room, and exchanged such confidences as a man may with a child of five. After the lad had dropped back into sleep Grant still sat with him in his arms, thinking—

And what he thought was this: He was a long while framing the exact thought; he tried to beat it back in a dozen ways, but it circled around him, gradually closed in upon him and forced its acceptance. "Linder called me a fool, and he was right. He might have called me a coward, and again he would have been right. Linder was right."

Some way it seemed easy to reach that conclusion while this little sleeping form lay in his arms. Now was the time to do something that would cost; to lay his hand upon the prize and then relinquish it—for the sake of Wilson Transley!

"And by God I'll do it!" he exclaimed, springing to his feet. He carried the child back to his bed, and then turned again to watch the storm through the windows. It seemed to be subsiding; the lightning, although still almost continuous, was not so dense.

"What little incidents turn our lives?" he thought. "That boy; in some strange way he has been the means of bringing me to see things as they are—which not even Linder could do. The mind has to be fertilized for the thought, or it can't think it. He brought the necessary influence to bear. It was like the night at Murdoch's house, the night when the Big Idea was born. Surely I owe that to Murdoch, and his wife, and Phyllis Bruce."

The name of Phyllis Bruce came to him with almost a shock. He had been so occupied with his farm and with Zen that he had thought but little of her of late. As he turned the matter over in his mind now he felt that he had used Phyllis rather shabbily.

Grant lit a cigar and sat down to smoke and think. The matter of Phyllis needed prompt settlement. It afforded a means to burn his bridges behind him, and Grant felt that it would be just as well to cut off all possibility of retreat. Fortunately the situation was one that could be explained—to Phyllis.

(Continued next week)

D. L. Abbott attended preaching at Alnreed last Thursday night.

O. B. Harvey is a new reader of The News.

Judge T. M. Wolfe has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

THEN CONTINUOUS

Hilda—"So you made up your quarrel with Tom?"

Doris—"Yes, but only temporarily. We're getting married next month."—London Tri-Bits.

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

CARD OF THANKS

To our many friends and neighbors: We wish to express our sincerest thanks for the many kindnesses and abundance of sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our dear one. May He ever watch over you when sorrows come to you as you have cared for us. Mr. and Mrs. Scott Johnston & family. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gray & family. Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Norman. Miss Mattie Norman. 1p

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Subject—Jesus' Parables of Nature. Leader—Sinclair Rice. Hymn. Prayer. Reading, "A Ballad of Trees and the Master"—Lena Sparks. Trees—Vers Wilson. Silver Popular—Bryan Roby. The Place of Nature in Our Lives—Marvin Davis.

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

Messrs. and Mesdames W. B. Upham and M. D. Bentley spent a few days last week at the Palo Duro canyon.

John Cadra of Slavonia was in town last Thursday.

Mrs. C. E. Stone of Pampa visited relatives here last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bodine and children of Tucumcari, N. M., came in Sunday to visit relatives.

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

Feed your rodeo horses on oats from Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement. 32-2c

REFUSAL IMPOSSIBLE

The Hiwires, circus performers, were at the top of their grapes, and the Mrs. was holding her band in midair. "Now, dear," she said softly down to him, "can I have that new gown?" "I—er—I am not in a position to say no, darling," he replied.—American Legion Weekly.

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

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.

McLean Filling Station

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

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

Work---

Without work no amount of talent, no amount of influence, will carry a man very far in the world. Some modern young men look at the successful men of today as if they supposed success to be an easy matter. The higher men climb, the longer their working day. Without immense effort he will not climb high. And even though a fortune or chance were to lift him high he would not stay there. It is said to keep at the top is harder than to get there. There are no holidays for leaders.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank. CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$23,750.00. J. S. MORSE, President. CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier.

THE UNIVERSITIES ARE NOT FOR THIS

A sporting writer predicts that most of the "boxing" champions of the future will be college men. Another one informs us that the University of Virginia has a "boxer" who would easily hold his own with the best men of his weight in the country, and that the Naval Academy has another. In the Philadelphia North American we find a dispatch saying that a student of Washington and Jefferson may become a professional "boxer."

We agree with these sport writers that the present athletic policy at some of our institutions is leading straight to this disgraceful result. Probably so-called "boxing" which is not remotely connected with the real science of boxing will soon offer us a champion who secured his first training at an institution supposed to produce gentlemen and probably "boxing" will not receive its death blow until the country is shocked by just such a result.

There is no reason why the young men in our colleges should not be taught to box. There is no reason why they should not box. There is every reason why inter-collegiate boxing should not be permitted. This prize fight graft has a certain course to run before it becomes discredited and is suppressed. Let us hope that before it runs its course it is not permitted to fix a permanent disgrace upon some heretofore honored educational institution.

SHOOT THE MINISTER

If the minister's hair is white, he is too old. If he is a young man, he hasn't any experience. If he has ten children, he has too many. If he has none, he should have, and isn't setting a good example. If his wife sings in the choir, she is presuming. If she doesn't, she dishonors her husband's work. If a minister reads his notes, he is a bore; if he speaks extemporaneously, he isn't deep enough. If he stays at home in his study, he doesn't mix with the people. If he is seen around the streets, he ought to be at home getting up a good sermon. If he calls on a poor family, he is playing to the grandstand. If he calls at the homes of the rich, he is an aristocrat. Whatever he does, someone could have told him to do it better.—Exchange.

S. H. White of Terrell was in the city Wednesday.

O. G. Stokley made a business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Glass returned Thursday from a visit with her sister at Oklahoma City.

Don't miss a service. The revival starts at the Baptist church Sunday. Advertisement. 1c

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
C. J. CASH, Agent

Day Phone 86 Night Phone 101

Don't miss a service. The revival starts at the Baptist church Sunday. Advertisement. 1c

THIS IS THE LARGEST INCUBATOR IN WORLD

The largest electrical chicken hatching plant in the world is located at Petaluma, Calif., where a great new hatchery is rapidly being completed, which will house an electric hen capable of covering 508,000 eggs at one setting. That would indeed be the talk of the barnyard if it could be visualized before the eyes of the common two-legged variety of hen.

The Petaluma hatchery is electric throughout, and its new plant will be able to ship 25,000 chicks daily. The output for a single season is three million chicks. Thirty of the largest egg farms in the vicinity are kept busy supplying eggs for this hatchery.

The owner of this super-hen studied electric incubation for two years, both in this country and abroad, and finally came to the conclusion that hatching by electricity is the last word in artificial incubation. He holds that it produces a sturdier, healthier chick and one that matures more rapidly to the producing age.

Throughout the heavy hatching season, from the first of February until June, the temperature in each of the twelve hundred incubators is maintained at 103 degrees without the slightest variation. In the new plant of this hatchery, electric heaters are to be installed in the offices, so that it will be an all-electrical plant, using no other kind of fuel except electricity.

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

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

READ THE ADS

LODGE NOTICE

Masonic Bulletin for week beginning Monday, August 11, 1924.

Saturday, August 16th, 8:00 p. m. Called communication McLean Lodge No. 889, A. F. & A. M. Work in Masters Degree.

Jed's Joke

YOU'RE RIGHT SAMANTHA, LOTS OF MEN ARE LIKE BAD POSTAGE STAMPS- THEY STICK TO NOTHING!

Wants

The old lumber offered in this column last week was sold to the first inquirer. We are sorry that we had to disappoint the others who have been inquiring all week.

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

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

DESK BLOTTERS, large size, at the News office.

TYPEWRITER PAPER, any size, at the News office.

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

CARDBOARD for any purpose at the News office.

FOR SALE.—1 buffet, 1 dining table, 1 kitchen cabinet, 1 bedstead, 1 cook stove, 1 Hot Blast heater, 1 4-burner Perfection oil stove, 1 dressing table, 3 dining chairs. Mrs. D. A. Davis. 32-2c

FOR SALE.—Elberta peaches at orchard. H. T. Fields, Ramsdell, Texas. 1p

IF THE PERSON who took the full bottle of milk from the front yard Tuesday night will return the empty bottle, no questions will be asked. 1

Don't miss a service. The revival starts at the Baptist church Sunday.

BLOOM IN MIDSUMMER



It seems that there is almost a distinct and separate hat for every woman—so wide is the choice in trimmed millinery. Designers turn out new ones every day. Here are three different types of hats which may be found infinitely varied. At the top a lovely straw, in orchid tints is encircled with a wreath of tinted feathers. Below it a small, embroidered cloche, supports a thin veil that falls to the shoulders and finally a hat of fancy brown straw, faced with henna crepe, bears a gay wreath of lacquered flowers.

How We Apples Can Swim

Two apples were blown from a tree into a lake and floated side by side. The water roughened. The apples bobbed about and plopped up and at a great rate.

"Gracious," said one, "how we apples can swim!" "You bet," replied the other. "When it comes to swimming, nobody has anything on us."

A duck swam swiftly past. A fish darted like a silver streak a few inches below them.

But the apples kept on congratulating themselves on their swimming.

They never noticed the duck or the fish. They never dreamed that their own violent activity was due to the steamboat that plowed along a mile off shore.

Pretty soon the duck was a mile away, the fish two miles and the steamer five miles. But the apples lay right where the wind had blown them.

A lot of us are like the two apples. We splash up and down in the fuss somebody else has started, and think we are swimming.

No man can do our swimming for us.

Every man has to swim for himself.—Walter J. Berg in National Printer-Journalist.

Especially will this apply to the small business man who never advertises. He bobs about in the waves made by the advertiser and manages to exist, but his progress is unnoticeable, his business dull and unprofitable. How many home merchants are in that class?

Increase your business by advertising in

The McLean News

You Need Not Tail

This is the brief life story of a wealthy traveling man, son of an extremely poor journeyman potter, who was born in a stable in Prairie, Mo., in 1838, without a "ghost of a chance" to be anything in life but a city potter. His name is "Jed" (John W.) McHenry and his name is now in Kansas City, Mo.

Back in 1855 when "Jed" was a little boy his father was driven from Ohio because of his inability to find clays suitable for making jugs, crocks, churns and the like and also because he was an "Abolitionist." There wasn't much money in the family then, there wasn't any real home, and no schooling, it was an unknown luxury. And so the family moved from Ohio to Doniphan County, Kansas, where they became squatters. A drought drove them into Missouri at the time when Abraham Lincoln was the storm centre of the country and the issue of slavery was at white hot heat.

Thrown into jail because in boyish glee he shouted, "Hurrah for Abe Lincoln," he escaped and enlisted in the 64th Ohio Infantry as a private. Four years later he came back a first lieutenant having fought in thirty-six battles. Returning to the pottery moulding of his ancestors, he failed. He failed also in seven other kinds of work

and then started as an office boy for the Reeling Union Stoneware Company of Redwing, Minn. His sufferings and hardships began description, but he stuck to the job, working his way slowly upward until he became a salesman for the firm. For forty years he traveled from Canada to Mexico. Today at 85, he is still selling goods, although he practically owns the company and has amassed a huge fortune. "I stuck to one thing," he says, "and worked it to a standstill."

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

Tonn Gossip

RUFUS WIGGER SEZ HIS NEW AIREDALE PUP HAS CHEWED TH' TAILS OFFN' HIS NEIGHBORS PRIZE HENS. TH' PUP CAUGHT TH' HENS IN RUFUS'S GARDEN. RUFUS IS GOIN' TO PUNISH TH' PUP BY GIVIN' HIM NUTHIN' FER GUPPER BUT A BIG PORTERHOUSE STEAK.

LEC STRAVER SEZ HE'S NO SCRAPPER, NOT AT HEART, BUT HE'S NOTICED THAT FER EVRY GUN WHO'S WILLING TO CRAWL, THERE IS ALWAYS SOME GUN TO KICK HIM.

HARRY GIPPLE SEZ HE'S CURED HIS WIFE OF HANGING THINGS ON TH' DOORKNOBBS. HE WON'T TELL HOW HE DONE IT, BECAUSE HE'S GOIN' TO PATENT TH' IDEA. MILLIONS IN IT. SEZ HARRY.

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.

Press reports indicate that Jack Walton of Oklahoma has called off his proposed speaking tour of Texas in the interest of the Ferguson campaign. We wonder how many voters Jack could have influenced anyway.

Too many candidates for office has caused the elevation of Walton in Oklahoma and Ferguson in Texas. If Ferguson wins in the second primary, there will be the best chance in the history of the state for a Republican to be the next governor—and Democrats will help to elect him. And come to think about it, that will only be fair play, since Republicans have always helped elect Democratic governors.

Less than half of the voters in Texas cast their ballots for the two high candidates for governor in the first primary, and it is likely that a great many voters will stay away from the polls in the second primary. This is a condition that should not obtain, and we hope that Panhandle voters will not follow this custom, but will go to the polls and vote. The Panhandle is against "Fergusonism," and should register their choice in the second primary. The writer did not support either of these candidates in the first primary, but if they are considered evils, it is easy enough to choose the lesser evil.

Supt. Dean's letter sounds encouraging and if we as patrons will give the faculty the co-operation asked for, there is no reason why the coming term of school should not be the best one in the history of McLean. We have a school board with the best interests of the school at heart; they have chosen wisely in the matter of superintendent and faculty, and it now remains for the patrons to do their part to make a success of this school. Let's see that the children are in school the very first day and recognize nothing but providential causes for excuses for absence during the term.

It may be that the world is steadily growing worse and the automobile is one of the principal causes of the downfall of our young people, as some of the preachers would have us believe, but the same cry was raised when young folks of forty years ago discarded the old side-bar buggy for the new end-spring H. M. T. buggies. Older persons then predicted dire disaster to all who rode in the new style buggy, but we notice that we have many persons living now who passed through those perilous times and who have made exemplary citizens, and we have faith enough in the rising generation to believe that it will only be the occasional character who will be affected by the automobile, and that only in about the same proportion to the total population as in the ole horse and buggy days.

At last it seems that we will have some abatement of the stray dog nuisance. The order of the city council in regard to killing dogs will, we are informed, be fully enforced. This means that many worthless dogs will be killed within the next few weeks. The man who owns a dog worth keeping usually sees that his pet is properly taken care of, but the worthless dog that is allowed to run at large is a nuisance to everyone, as well as a certain source of danger at this time of the year when rabies are prevalent. It is much better to use a little precaution and prevent a mad dog outbreak than to wait until perhaps some human life is the penalty. If you know of any violation of the dog rule as regards tax tag or muzzle, it is your duty to report to the marshal at once. It is only with the full co-operation of every citizen that we may have full protection.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine left Saturday for Arlington to attend the funeral of Mr. Norman.

News From Liberty

By Special Correspondent. Mrs. G. C. Yates of Oklahoma and Mrs. Rob Harlan of Plymouth visited their brother, Henry Harbison, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harbison spent Sunday in the Heald community.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and children left Tuesday of last week for Clarendon to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Conrad and children of Taloga, Okla., who have been on a tour through the western states and on the Pacific coast, stopped last Friday for a few days' visit in the J. F. Corbin home.

Mrs. Victor Shell and little son, Misses Trula and Opal Hunter of Altus, Okla., are visiting in the R. O. Cunningham home this week.

Andy Nelson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Heald attended Sunday school and preaching services Sunday.

Rev. C. D. Potts of Amarillo preached in Rev. W. C. Garrett's place Sunday.

L. O. Floyd, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Appling of McLean attended preaching Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Morgan and children, Treasie and Joseph, of Tarban, N. M., who have been visiting in Tennessee, stopped on their way home for a few days' visit in the A. L. Morgan home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith visited in the John Parrish home Sunday.

Messdames Parker and Porter Smith of McLean called at the W. M. Smith home Monday.

News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent. Mr. and Mrs. William Pierce visited Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harrelson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCann made a business trip to Shamrock Thursday of last week.

J. L. Exum of Shamrock visited in the home of E. Exum Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Jones and son, R. L. Jr., visitor in the Center community Sunday.

W. E. Freeman went to Amarillo. Mrs. Freeman returned with him after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cash.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bones and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Verd Bones Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones went to Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones visited in the C. A. Linkey home Monday.

The girls club met with Mrs. H. T. Fields Wednesday for a special meeting.

Mrs. H. T. Fields and children spent the day with Mrs. W. N. Pharis Tuesday.

The prayer meeting each Sunday night is being well attended.

GOSPEL FISHERS UNION

Song service. Prayer—Wilma Grigsby. Subject—The Great Law Giver. Leader—Mildred Landers. Scriptures, Deut. 4:1-9—Leader. A Romantic Beginning—Elizabeth Wilkerson. Moses, His Early Training—Merle Young. Moses, His Preparation—Lloyd Hunt. Moses, God's Law Giver—Floyd Landers.

AFTERNOON DRESS



No summer is entirely successful unless it records pretty taffeta frocks among its achievements. This summer boasts such demure and refined dresses as the one pictured, with a full skirt and slim bodice. The skirt is made of five tiers of shirred taffeta, each tier headed by a narrow, trim. The plain bodice is finished with narrow puffs of the silk and bound with figured ribbon, gathered at the edge. There is a vest of batiste.

BAPTISTS ELECT OFFICERS

At the annual election of church and Sunday school officers held at the First Baptist church Wednesday evening, the following were elected: Church clerk, Fred Landers; church treasurer, R. L. Appling; pianist, Eunice Stratton; associate pianist, Floye Landers; chorister, T. A. Landers; associate chorister, Mrs. W. C. Garrett; board member, L. O. Floyd; messengers to the Association, Messrs. and Messdames J. W. Kibler, T. A. Landers, N. E. Savage, Mrs. W. C. Garrett and M. D. Bentley; Sunday school superintendent, D. E. Dean; associate superintendent, M. D. Bentley; Sunday school secretary, Chester Savage; Sunday school teaching force, S. A. Cobb, Fred Landers, T. A. Landers, Messdames R. L. Appling, T. N. Holloway, S. A. Cobb, W. C. Carpenter, M. D. Bentley, D. L. Abbott, Homer Abbott, Misses Eunice Stratton, Mildred Landers and Lillian Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cobb attended preaching services at Alanreed last Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Henry were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

Miss Lois Clement returned Saturday from a visit with relatives at Shamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell and Miss Gertrude Winro were Ramsdell visitors Sunday.

Mrs. A. A. Callahan, Lee and Miss Audra Wilson went to Wichita Falls Friday, returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Majors of Memphis came in Tuesday to visit in the S. A. Cousins home.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughter returned Monday from the Baptist assembly at Ceta canyon.

Mrs. J. A. Sparks and daughters went to Amarillo Tuesday to visit relatives.

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Huckabee left Monday for Rotan to visit their son, who is reported as being seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scaley and children and Mrs. Harvey Stealey of Arlington are visiting Mrs. Albert Stealey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Andrews of Vernon are visiting in the Cousins and Campbell homes.

Mrs. D. A. Davis and daughter, Miss Opal, were visitors in Shamrock Tuesday.

Mrs. L. G. Andrews and daughter, May, of Crowell came in Tuesday to visit the former's sister, Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

Mrs. E. G. Doran and daughter returned to their home at Childress Thursday after a visit with relatives here.

Earl Stephens is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. A. Gatlin.

Mrs. Guy Taylor and daughter, Miss Oma Lee, of Lelia Lake visited Capt. and Mrs. E. E. McGee Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson left Monday for Lubbock on a prospecting tour.

When interested in a windmill, don't fail to see the new Eclipse steel mill. Self oiling. McLean Hardware Company. Advertisement tfe.

L. F. Wilkins of Alanreed was a McLean visitor today. Mr. Wilkins says he never saw better crop prospects than at this time.

Mrs. Bryan Burrows left Monday for Amarillo to visit her father.

Remember Yukon's Best is the best flour. Advertisement. tfe

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

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 1061

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Kennedy of Dallas visited in this city last Thursday on their return home from Long Beach, Calif.

John Miller of Shamrock spent the week end in the W. L. Campbell home.

Mrs. R. L. Kennedy of Pampa visited relatives here last Thursday.

N. E. Savage and family attended preaching at Alanreed last Thursday night.

Henry Bailey of Back was in town Friday.

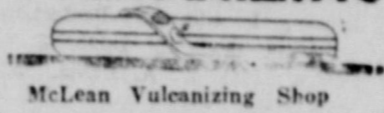
Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Haynes and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haynes left Monday for Plainview to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Thornton of Frederick, Okla., visited the lady's brother, N. E. Savage, and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cobb attended preaching services at Alanreed last Thursday night.

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

VULCANIZING



McLean Vulcanizing Shop

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

YOU TELL 'EM



As long as we don't beat our swords into oil shares we're safe

You won't get stung when you buy coal and builders' supplies here. We give a full 100 cents to the dollar on every purchase. Try us.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

W. T. Wilson, Mgr. Phone 3

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

M. T. and Lewis Powell of Ramsdell were McLean visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin and daughters were Clarendon visitors Sunday.

Enoch and Shortie Bentley and Roy Campbell went to Oklahoma City last Thursday, returning Saturday with some new Fords for the Bentley Motor Company.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Patty and daughter, Hazel, visited relatives at Clarendon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bethel Christian and children of Amarillo came in Sunday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Johnston and little daughter left Saturday for Arlington to attend the funeral of Mrs. Johnston's father.

DID YOU KNOW

That the Firestones were the first Balloon Tires made? That the Firestone Company subjected them to the severest road test before putting them on the market? That you can buy these gum-dipped Cord Balloons and receive FREE wood wheels, rims and Balloon tire gauge?

STAR FILLING STATION Headquarters for Service L. L. ROGERS, Prop. Phone 131

Puckett Says---

Not having the time to come out on the CORNER and tell you personally about the good qualities of Royal Seal, we take this method of informing you that we are still selling this reliable flour at the same old stand. "NONE BETTER."

Puckett's Grocery

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

A National Bank With Local Interests

This institution is managed by men interested in local development and in the growth and prosperity of this section. In addition to this local interest, the bank is a National Bank, operating under a National Charter and enjoying the advantages of membership in the Federal Reserve system with its billion dollars of assets.

Ours is that happy combination—National in strength—local in service.



The American National Bank

SANITARY

That is the Best barber Try us. M

Elite Barber WEST & EV

**RADIO ENTHUSIASTS
MAKE MANY REQUESTS**

Not all of the thrills from radio come to the listener in, for the announcer of a broadcasting station gets his share also.

Here are some of the daily experiences of Howard I. Mitholland, known to listeners simply as "HM," studio manager and chief announcer at KGO, the General Electric Pacific Coast Station.

According to "HM," the busy housewife makes frequent demands. Recently a woman phoned: "My husband just lost his suitcase. His best suit, two pairs of socks and a shirt are in it. Please broadcast at once. How much will you charge?"

Another writes: "Dear 'HM,' will you kindly play jazz music tonight as we are going to have a wedding in the family?"

During the broadcast of a drama one evening, "father" telephoned: "Please have your actors stop saying 'dam.' My little girl is listening in and she repeats everything she hears."

And here is a letter which is not quite clear to "HM." "My brother is away in the mountains. My cousin has just passed away, and if you broadcast it he will hear you as he took his radio set with him."

Numerous letters and telephone calls are received at KGO from people who have lost contact with friends and relatives, or have lost a dog, cat, or some other pet. "My little girl has lost a pet Alroddle," writes a mother. "She has never been very strong and she cannot play like other children. The dog was her only pet. She keeps calling for him night and day. If you will please broadcast for me I will thank you ever so much."

Then there are requests for certain kinds of programs. A California highway construction foreman, employing convicts for road-work, recently sent in a request. "Please play 'more classical music,'" he wrote. "Members of the 'grey walled fraternity' from San Quentin penitentiary here are fed up on jazz. They would like to have you play a selection from Lohengrin."

Public speakers experienced in all the arts known to the platform sometimes find themselves at a loss just what to do when they enter a broadcasting studio.

"A nationally known explorer and lecturer recently spoke at KGO," said "HM." "He was very nervous when he saw the microphone. After I had announced his subject, and after I had given him the signal to begin speaking, he turned to me with a helpless look on his face and said, 'Shall I say ladies and gentlemen?'"

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DOIN'S IN DEDVILLE CHURCH

By Sid Snaggs, R. F. D. Dere Editor:

Our Church aint makin' progress no faster 'en when I last writ you about it. Sum uv our members air kinder dispendent about kondishuns.

Sermons I left mole Hil and cum hear, the pastor's bin a-workin' on what he 'lows is a "unified budgett." He's had the Deakons to sit down all the figgers as what it 'll take to Run the Cherk fer a hole year & so forth. Then he wants the Pepul to pay Cherk ix-penses ever weak by stickin' the munny or cheks in little invellups an' drappin' 'em in the Kollekshun Plaits.

Deakon Skruks don't like the plan a tall. He sez it interfears wkh Babbs Liberty which garantes to all the rite to worship God akKor-3n' to the diktates uv there own Konschinee. He sez, two, it 'll werk a hard shp onto severill pepul, as they 'll half to cum to Cherk in Hot wether—gist to fetch the invellups! Then he sez more 'hat of the Young Pepul half to git into it, they won't have no munny to go to the Pickur Shoe nor by there swimmin' suets wkh. He sez of bys and girls air to grow up nuchural, they must lern to swim together and go to the Picktur Shoe. In ikkluson, he finly sez it's pore jolisey to waist 52 invellups on 1 de-ber ever Year!

Deakon Flasher's mane objekshuns air that with a "budgett" he wont have no-hin' a tall to do, he 'lets' the Treasure. He can make a powerful talk on munny—he can—and 2 SunDays ago, when the Cherk was 3 hundred dollars behin' on pastor's salrey, he made a talk that moved the pepul plum to tears! And he got right on to 1 hundred dollars, 50 Dollars uv it was gawe by a Jew merchant which had heard 'bout the Deakon's big talk. Ef the "budgett" falls down and he gits to make 2 or 3 moar talks, might nigh all the salrey will be got uv without no trouble. Sum of the Deakons air 'igin' the "budgett" on akcount o' havin' no way to git shet uv the preacher when he don't sute 'em. Ef all the members keep on cumin' to Cherk and bring there invellups, an Objekshunble preacher 'll keep on eatin' and stayin! They sed whin preacher Goodman raked 'em up 'bout bettin' on a basel game, Deakon Crosswise kut out his donachun. It bein' 1-3 uv the Salrey, an' the preacher had to quitt on akcount uv nearly starvin' to deth! They say this is shorely a prufe uv the wivert subskripsun method bein' the best!

Yours as long as you Print it, SID SNAGGS.

P. S.—Sum uv the Pepul in Dedville red my last peace, an' they're hiely swelled up on akcount uv what I writ. Sum uv the hie offishuls in the Cherk air most on the pint of rezinin' there jobs. S. S. —Baptist Advance.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd and daughter, Miss Eunice, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler attended preaching at Alanreed last Thursday night.

We have the best flour in town; price way below flour in its class. Cheney and Callahan. Advertisement. tfe

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THE NEED OF TALKING

Shy persons are nearly always embarrassed on meeting strangers by what they feel is the necessity of finding something to say. Usually they are unable to think of anything (not is not flat and commonplace; and rather than utter a remark that they feel would stamp them in the stranger's mind as stupid, they remain silent and wait for someone else to introduce a topic that will be of common interest. Sometimes relief of the desired sort is forthcoming, and sometimes it is not. When it fails the commonplace utterance seems finally less painful than a prolongation of the silence.

What the shy person seldom learns, however frequent the experience, is that commonplace speech may be as useful as brilliant epigram or scintillating wit—usually indeed more useful in establishing a friendly relation with other human beings. Talking as a means of impressing your individuality is not altogether dependent on the value of the thing said. The mere act of speaking, the play of the lips, the light that flashes from the eyes, the sound of the voice reveal the speaker as silence cannot reveal him. It would be absurd of course to minimize the importance of good talk, of having something genuine and interesting to say, but most persons who are shy, do not emphasize sufficiently in their mind the value of opening a conversation in even the most trite and obvious way, with a commonplace or a triviality, if nothing better suggests itself. It is through such opening that sympathetic ideas and emotions often make their way from one mind or heart to another.

As everyone knows, there are some persons who when they are with others feel it incumbent upon them to be always talking. It is all right to begin to talk out of a desire to be companionable; it is all wrong to talk on and on for no reason than a desire for companionship. Once companionship is established, speech ceases to be an obligation. It comes spontaneously, and it ceases at will. In the society of a silent person a man can always take refuge in his own thoughts; in the society of an incessant chatterer there is no refuge.

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the penitentiaries of the country who know more about boxing, not to mention many other subjects.

But Firpo can earn \$250,000 if allowed to remain in the country. That isn't so important. He can also earn \$750,000 for other people. We wonder if this has anything to do with his admission to the United States!

Prize fighting is nothing in the world but prostitution of strength of strength to please the brutality of semi-civilized people.

But the women of the country ought to raise a great complaint. If it is right to admit a male one, it is right to admit a female one.

THE CHARGE OF THE BOBBED BRIGADE

Bobbed hair to the right of us, Bobbed hair to the left of us, Bobbed hair behind us, Tresses asundered, Some with a heavy crop, Some with a light crop, Into the barber shop Walked the bobbed hundred.

Women of high degree, Women past fifty-three Determined that they shall be One of the numbered, Women of every class, Mother, daughter, little lass, Sweetheart, sister, join the mass Of the bobbed hundred.

Some with bangs, some without, Some are shingled round about, Some in curls, and some in doubt, In case they have blundered, Some of them do look real swag, Some of them do look like—well, It's sometimes not just well to tell How look the bobbed hundred. —R. Montgomery in Ft. Worth Star Telegram.

OFFICE EQUIPMENT

"Doctor, I hear you are going to retire."

"Yes, my boy. I have been practicing in this neighborhood for more than thirty years. It is time I gave you young fellows a chance."

"Could I purchase—"

"Sorry, my boy, but I have sold my entire operating outfit."

"I only wanted to buy your stock of old magazines."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

IF WOMEN, WHY NOT MEN?

Firpo is admitted to America; his lady friend is not admitted.

What is the matter with this young woman that her presence in America would endanger the moral safety of the country? And if THAT was the matter, isn't the same thing the matter with Firpo?

Firpo, we understand, is to meet Harry Wells in a prize fight on September 11th. Firpo knows as much about boxing as we do, and we have to do it with a hammer and nails. He is simply a big husky who isn't a tramp because he doesn't have to tramp. There are undoubtedly plenty of men in

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NOTICE FOR BIDS

The Commissioners' Court of Gray county will receive bids at Lefors, Texas, on September 8th, A. D. 1924, for the purchase of one or more Trackdayer type tractors. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

Signed at Lefors, Texas, July 30, 1924. JNO. B. AYRES, County Judge, Gray County, Texas.

IDEAS SELDOM EVOLVED BY "PENCIL THINKERS"

"Look at the boy."

"What is the boy doing?"

NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

Pursuant to an order of the City Council, all dogs not muzzled and wearing a 1924 tax tag will be killed if found in the city limits of the City of McLean.

If you have a dog that is worth the tax, kindly see that the tax is paid and that he wears a muzzle, otherwise the dog is liable to be shot on sight.

It is hoped that we may have the full co-operation of every citizen to the end that we may be fully protected in case of a hydrophobia outbreak.

Don't forget, the dog must be muzzled and wear a tax tag.

J. A. SPARKS, Marshal.
Advertisement, 1c

MCLEAN GIRLS CLUB

By Reporter.

The Girls Club met at the home of Mrs. John Sparks Monday afternoon at 2:30, and a very interesting meeting was held.

The county agent, Miss Mattie Patterson, very ably discussed plans for the county fair. She also told about many interesting things done at College Station and gave new ideas on how to fancy pack fruits and vegetables for canning.

The club adjourned until next regular club day.

IT ISN'T YOUR TOWN, IT'S YOU

Summer vacations should bring the folks back home with a broader vision, greater health and firmer appreciation of the old home town.

Every man and woman secretly nurses in the mind the vision of a town that would be most desirable. They work through the winter months and when the holiday time comes around they make a dash for what they hope will prove their ideal surrounding, only to find as a rule that they have found nothing particularly new. Right then they should realize that the kind of town they really want can be had right where they have their real estate investment if they only set to work to make it so. As the verse says, "It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town: it isn't your town, IT'S YOU."

Real towns are not made by apathetic existence in them. They are not built by jealousies nor ruinous competition. Prosperity and happiness are fruits of a constructive spirit, the result of everyone working for the same end, no one dodging a fitting responsibility. The persistent activity of a half dozen unselfish men, backed by ideas, can raise a town from the dead. Snap and life in any community simply reflect the character of its residents. Indifference is the besetting sin of American community life. You and your neighbor can make this town the best little town on earth if you put yourselves into it. Remember it isn't your town, IT'S YOU.

Miss Mellie Campbell of Erick, Okla., is visiting Mrs. Troy West.

Kiah Hodges and family of Clinton, Okla., are visiting his brother, Sam.

Tom Sandifer and family of Duncan, Okla., are visiting in the Estel Bowen home.

We have wheat, winter barley and rye seed for winter pasture. Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement, 1c

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.

Miss Mattie Patterson met with the club ladies in the home of Mrs. Geo. Colebank last Thursday, and a very interesting cooking program was carried out.

Miss Neoma Hunt of McLean visited Miss Vida Colebank Thursday.

Chas. Back returned Friday from a business and pleasure trip to Collin county.

Mrs. W. L. Bacon and children visited Mrs. C. M. Carpenter Thursday.

Miss Alice Carpenter visited her cousin, Miss Charlie Mae Carpenter, Thursday.

Miss Lucile Rice of McLean visited Miss Charlie Mae Carpenter from Thursday until Sunday.

C. M. Carpenter, W. L. Bacon and Frank Henley were McLean visitors Saturday.

Bud Back and son, Ausel, were trading in McLean Saturday.

Frank Corum was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Clyde Holloway was trading in McLean Saturday.

Chas. Back had business in McLean Saturday.

Miss Trilby McCracken of Huntsman spent the week end with Misses Lelia and Beatrice Back.

Vortner Bacon visited in the J. W. Mars home in the Peterson Creek community Sunday.

D. M. Graham and family of McLean visited in the C. M. Carpenter home Sunday afternoon. Miss Sybil Graham remained for a few days' visit.

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

Foul Macina of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wiles went to Hereford Sunday to visit relatives.

HOME TREATMENT

Mrs. Jiggins, who was reading a newspaper, observed to her husband that the journal contained an article entitled "Women's Work for the Feeble-Minded."

Now, Mr. Jiggins was in a reactionary mood. So he grunted and said, "I should like to know what women have ever done for the feeble-minded."

"They usually marry them, my dear," replied Mrs. Jiggins sweetly. —Philadelphia Public Ledger.

DRY CLEANING

Johnny—"Mother, do I have to wash my face?"

"Mother—"Certainly, dear."

Johnny—"Aw, why can't I just powder it like you do yours?"—The Generator.

A VAST DIFFERENCE

When a man moves to a big city from a small town, or from a farm, it's hard for him to understand how the man next door can come out on his front porch and sit down and light a cigar and read his paper without so much as looking across and saying "Hello." But sooner or later the newly-arrived resident grows into the same easy-going way, and he, too fails to notice those about him, even those who live on the same square. He soon forgets how he longed for someone to talk

to when he first settled in the big city. Right there is where life on the farm or in a town like Groom possesses something valuable that the big city never had and never will have. There is the fellow-feeling, the civil spirit, the neighborly interest in the heart of the rural or small town dweller that the city man knows nothing about, or, if he did know, soon forgets. Maybe you are not satisfied with your lot, one of those anxious for a "touch of bigtown life." If you are, try to remember before you go what we have said about friendships here and friendships in the big cities. But if you forget it you'll have plenty of reason to remember it, once you have made the change.—Groom Booster.

AUTOS VS. WHISKEY

It is common to wonder where the people get all their money to buy and run automobiles. A statistician comes forward with a statement that we are spending less money for and on automobiles in this country than we used to spend for whiskey. Which speaks well for the people. Automobiles are responsible for a lot of accidents, of course, but whiskey used to wreck more lives and more homes in a week than autos would in a generation.—Texas Highway Bulletin

COULD HAVE BEEN BOTH

A young woman called at the postoffice in McLean and inquired bashfully if there were a letter for her.

"Business or love letter?" asked the clerk, jokingly.

"Business," was the blushing reply.

As no letter could be found, she took her departure, but at the door she turned and came back. "Would you mind looking among the love letters?" she asked.

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

Wib Fowler and family of Duncan, Okla., are visiting his father, J. A. Fowler, for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Burrows of Gage, Okla., came in Thursday to visit Jas. Burrows and family.

Misses Ina and Mary Naylor of Clarendon came in Sunday to visit their grandparents, Capt. and Mrs. E. E. McGee.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bentley came in Sunday from Pampa to visit relatives.

Mrs. Alva Alexander left Monday for Alanreed to visit her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thompson and daughters of Crowell came in Monday for a visit in the W. L. Campbell home.

BAPTIST REVIVAL TO BEGIN SUNDAY MORNING

The revival meeting starting at the Baptist church in McLean Sunday, Aug. 17th, is depending on you. It cannot be what God wants to be without you.

We want you to talk about this meeting, talk it everywhere. Talk about the preacher, if you can't do any better. Talk of the good fellowship and spiritual benefits of the meeting. Talk to the non-church-goers and urge them to join the procession. Talk about everything worth while in connection with the meeting. If we are to reach all the people that we should, every church goer must talk this meeting.

We want you to cheer up, talk up, work up, pray up, sing up this meeting. If you do, then you will have to show up. The best way "show up" is to bring others with you.

Bring your fathers and your mothers. Bring your sisters and your brothers. Bring your uncles and your aunts. Bring your grandmas and your grandpas.

Bring your children and their friends. Bring your neighbors and their friends.

Come, and do not mind the weather. Let us sing, pray and work together. Come from north, south, east and west.

The pastor will do the preaching; You must do the rest.

Remember we are looking for you; don't disappoint us. Don't cheat yourself out of the great blessing God has in store for you.

W. C. GARRETT, Pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burrows and daughters left Saturday for their home at Gage, Okla., after a visit in the Jas. Burrows home.

TEACH CHILDREN FIRE PREVENTION

Almost every day we read in the news reports of children burned to death in dwelling house fires. Not only one child, but three, four and five are burned at a time in a single house. It seems almost impossible that such accidents can occur, but the sad fact remains that they do, and in most cases they would have been preventable through just ordinary carefulness.

The National Board of Fire Underwriters in conjunction with the National Board of Education has prepared a booklet entitled Safe-

H. J. TAYLOR

JEWELER

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Girls Carry Offerings to Funeral



Buddhist girls carrying offerings to the tomb of the man who committed heri karl because of American exclusion of Japanese immigrants.

"Everybody needs one!"



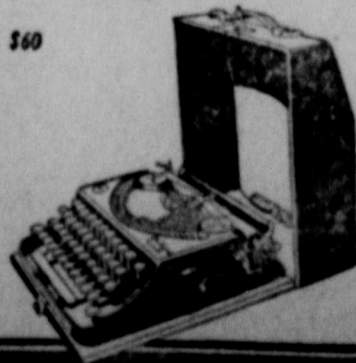
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Price, complete with case, \$60

The News



guarding the Home Against Fire. This is a fire prevention manual for the school children of America. Eight hundred and thirty copies of this textbook have thus far been printed and distributed. In picture and text it places before a growing child the dangers that surround on every side as a result of carelessness with fire. This book should be in the hands of every school child in America, and should form the basis of a regular school course from the third to the eighth grades at least in public schools.

The mere fact that the annual per capita fire loss in the United States for every man, woman and child is \$2.10 compared with 49c in France, 33c in England, 28c in Germany, 25c in Italy and Austria,

15c in Switzerland and 11c in Holland, is sufficient evidence that the teaching of fire prevention should start with the child and become a recognized course of study in this nation.

W. Sherman White
Attorney-at-Law
McLean
Texas

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