



# Idle Island

By  
**ETHEL HUESTON**

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WNU Service.

He put Gay into a big chair, and glanced appraisingly the length of the slim young figure, in its knickers and boots and flannel shirt. Gay self-consciously straightened her tie and smoothed her sleek dark hair. Now that the protection of the high collar and the low-set cap was gone, weariness, exhaustion, showed in her face, and her eyes were fringed with black.

He touched the bell, and stood in the door to answer it. "Some port," he said, "two glasses. You are tired," he said to Gay. "Are you hungry?"

"No. But I feel—very tired."

The boy passed in the tray at the door, and the captain quickly filled a small glass for her.

"Take this. And then you shall rest. But first, let me tell you this. No, drink it. It will quiet your nerves. It has been a shocking night." His kindness was disarming. Gay drank it slowly, felt the grateful warmth in her throat, at her heart. She smiled at him.

"Now you are going to sleep, but these things you must bear in your mind. You can see that you are tied to the boat as long as you live, can't you? Now, is there any reason why you should limit yourself by marrying a young subordinate? People are only married for the eyes of the world. Well, the eyes of the world aren't going to see much of you. We'll go through a sea of form—to get the papers right—and I'll sign you on. But you right—be very foolish to the yourself to—an underling—unless you are very sure you are very much in love, would you not?"

"I—suppose so."

"I'll say so. Of course, all this is only saying up trouble for myself. Ronald, who has been my friend, will be my enemy, but I can take care of Ronald. Our doctor is a rank idiot when there's a skirt about, and there'll be trouble with him, and trouble with the crew, and trouble at the port. But then, I've had trouble before." He smiled at her. "You are a very pretty girl—and a very brave one. I think it's the nerve of you that really sets me. Worth a bit of trouble, I fancy."

A short rap at his door caused him to pull himself up, impatiently.

"Not now, not now, I'm busy," he said sharply, although he barely raised his voice above its wonted softness.

"Sir, beg pardon—it is very important."

The captain, with a bare sign indicating Gay to move back into the shadow of the room and remain quiet, went to the door. A seaman passed him a folded bit of paper on a tray. The captain read it, nodded his head reflectively, glanced back at Gay.

"Send the chief engineer to me," he directed the man.

And then he came to Gay. The compassionate frankness of his voice was gone, instead it dropped to its most silky fineness, a fineness she already learned meant danger.

"Now tell me, who knew that you came aboard this boat?" His eyes hypnotized her.

"Nobody," she said quickly. "I give you my word. Nobody knew it."

"Who would discover your absence, and search for you?"

"Nobody. I am an orphan, an artist. I live alone. The people on the island will think I have gone to New York for a visit. Nobody will look me. I am a free soul. Ask Ronald—Ronald knows."

The engineer touched the door, opened it and came in. He did not glance at Gay in the corner. The captain handed him the bit of paper.

"Shall we show them our heels?"

The engineer considered. "How are the papers? Everything right?"

"Tight as a drum. Except this woman—who smuggled herself aboard. But we can fix that up. The papers are perfect."

"Then I say we lay to, and give 'em the gab. What to run for? Then they know it's guilt. Face 'em, and faint it, I say."

The captain smiled at him, nodded assent. "You're right, or course. All right, then. I'll be glad down."

The engineer went out.

The captain came to Gay and took her hand. His voice was soft, his touch caressive.

"Now, Gay, this is your chance. A boat is drawing up to us to look over our papers. You can go back on it if you wish. Would you like to?"

Wild hope throbbled in Gay's heart, beat such a tumult of glorious rapture she felt he must have heard its music. But she remembered what Ronald Ingram had said, she was warned by the sly subtleties of the captain's voice. Still, as he held her hand she thought of recent she said faintly.

"Oh, no. Not yet. Can't I just stay on—with the boat? Can't I wait till I

am sure?"

"Are you sure you want to?" His voice was a velvet breath. "This may be your last chance to go back. Are you sure you wish to stay on?"

"Yes, please. I am not afraid now. You will take care of me. I took a chance and came. I'd rather take another chance and stay. If you'll let me."

"Good for you!" His voice was warm and hearty. "I see we're going to hit it off first rate. I'll fix it up with Ronald. Stick to the original story, Gay. You smuggled aboard—under my own bunk—I always tell the truth when convenient—and I didn't see you until I had finished my paper work ready to turn in. I was just going to marry you to Ronald when they signaled us to lay to. Now you've got balance, and you've got nerve. You'll get through it. Right?"

Gay nodded brightly.

"Stay right here. I won't have you up at all unless I have to." He pulled a book from the rack on the shelf and threw it on the table. "Marrriage service," he said. "Just ready to read the lines over you. That'll clinch it. Don't be frightened, Gay. They may be only run runners. They've nothing on us. Just sit tight, and—be kissed her hand—"I like you. Poor Ronny!"

Then he went out unharriedly, smiling back at her.

Gay turned off the light in the room, got her coat and hat, and crouched by the door which she held ajar, listening. When the moment came, she intended to run out boldly and demand a rescue.

The captain stopped to speak to Ronald, to explain Gay's new status, and the two men went on deck together. Already a small boat manned with twenty men had put out from the coast patrol and was drawing swiftly up to the Roger Williams.

"Don't look so good," said the captain slowly, scanning the horizon, for lying about them lay six boats of the little coast guard fleet, completely hemming them in. "It's something more than run," he said. "I wish we could get rid of that d—d girl."

### CHAPTER XIV

With the captain and his chief officer in the bow of the boat putting out for the Roger Williams, stood Randolph Wallace, and he was laughing.

"I know that boat," the captain said, "she's been held up time and time again, but she always manages to get clear. Stick as the dickens, that gang. Money back of them. That's how."

"She's a beauty," Rand said, admiring eyes on the Roger Williams.

The coldness of the morning air, the grayness of the pale dawn, the long of soft on his lips and in his nostrils, exhilarated and thrilled him.

"What'll they do with her, I wonder—the boat? I know there's a big reward out for this gang, but I think I'd rather have the boat. Do you suppose they would give her to me, instead of the reward? I feel just like settling down to a profession this morning. The last of the Captains Wallace, I think I'll go to sea. Gosh how Gay would laugh."

The captain laughed, too, companionably. "They'll put her up at auction," he said, "and if you really want her—and if your charges against the gang hold water—they'll fix it up so you can bid her in. They couldn't give her to you outright—at least, I don't think so—too much red tape. But they could let you in on the bid ding, and see that you had the money."

Rand's eyes, already shining with pride of ownership, rounded the Roger



The Roger Williams, Showing Strong and Stanch in the Gray Light.

Williams, showing strong and stanch in the gray light, coasting the waves.

"I wonder I never thought of it before," he mused thoughtfully. "Yes, Captain Wallace, last of the line. Pleased to meet you." He grinned joyously to himself, thinking of Gay.

As they pulled alongside he spoke again, suddenly.

"Any red tape to keep me from going aboard first? I want to make sure of a good looking chap, with sea eyes like a cow."

The captain laughed and motioned him up, so that the first feet aboard the Roger Williams were not those of a native United States seaman, but an idle wandering one of Randolph Wallace. Naval officers, however, were close behind him, followed by twenty

service men.

Captain Garman stepped up to them quietly, all at ease. "You say you're after an escaped convict, but you come well heeled for a single stow-away."

"You have found no stowaways aboard, then?" asked the officer courteously.

"Well, a sort of one. A woman—running after one of my officers. We discovered her under my own bunk if you can imagine such gall. I was just going to marry them when we got your message. Only this woman."

"Will you bring your passengers up and let us look them over?"

"We are only a freighter, as you know. But we carry up to twenty passengers on the side. Sublimated stowaway passengers they are, cheap. Their papers are all right. I went over them myself."

"We'll look them over, if you don't mind."

Captain Garman gave a quiet order in an untruffled voice, and a man detached himself from the group and ran down to put it into execution.

"We're taking you back with us, captain," the officer went on slowly. "We have the goods on you. If you want to go peacefully, all right. Or if you want a scrap, we have the guns on you."

"What charges, sir?"

"Oh, a nice variety. Running Chinese, for one thing. Getting crooks out of the country on our side, and bringing them in on the other. Little matter of murder, too, if I am not mistaken."

Captain Garman's eye turned slowly out to sea, swept the horizon. His men were willing to fight, and the ship was built for speed as well as for endurance. But what chance, with six of the steel gray service dogs lurking watchfully at bay, hemming them in. Rather match wits with the lawyers in the courts, which he had done before, and come off never second best.

"You'll find everything O. K., I fancy," he said imperturbably, "but of course if you insist I will return with you."

The passengers were hurried up from below, huddled back against the railing, and with them Gay, once more in her dark slicker and leather cap, who had slipped among them as they passed the captain's door. Gay's heart was glad in the knowledge that she was saved. But when, in the rear of that group on deck, she saw Rand, dejected, triumphant, smiling, her first feeling of heart-bursting joy that he was safe gave way to one of humiliation and shame. Rand came in triumph, with the United States navy at his back, to find her here, knickered and booted, like a thief among thieves, captured, disgraced and handled lightly from man to man. She sank back farther into shadow, almost preferring the hazards of the sea with Garman and the Roger Williams, to humiliation before the dear loved eyes of Rand.

"Go over the lot of them," came the crisp order. "Look for papers, especially, and weapons. Lieutenant, take the second detail, and search the ship."

Gay toward farther into the corner. Search her! She watched the approach of a brisk young officer with horrified staring eyes. She bit her lips until she tasted blood; she would not move, she would let him handle her, let him search. At the sudden slap of his hand upon her hip she sank back silently. Feeling the bulk of the pistol in her pocket, he thrust his hand roughly inside her coat.

"Oh, no!" Her faint gasp was irrefragable, instinctive. But soft as it was, it carried across the deck.

"See here!"

With a bound, Rand leaped from his posture of careless grace against the rail, and hurled the astonished group from side to side before him.

He caught Gay's arm, and drew her about, amazed, incredulous.

"That's the stowaway," the captain explained slyly. "Found her under my own bunk. I was just going to marry her to my second officer."

"Gay," stammered Rand, "Gay, is it you? But it can't be you! But it is you!"

Gay covered before him. "Oh, Rand," she sobbed, "I thought they had captured you and I came to be with you, and they hadn't, and you weren't, and—"

She was a pitiful, ridiculous figure in the flapping slicker. The faint morning light showed her wan face, smeared with tears.

"Gay," Rand repeated, helplessly, staring at her, unbelieving. "It can't be you—it isn't—"

"Rand," she pleaded tearfully. "Please! He can marry anybody. Rand—just to please me."

"Gay, do you mean—"

"Oh, Rand!"

"Well, there's no reason why I can't, is there?" Rand demanded quickly of the officer who commanded the capture.

"Not if you make it snappy," said the officer, laughing in base enjoyment of this unexpected turn. "Before I take over the boat."

"Oh, we'll be snappy, that's the thing we do best. Gay, think a minute! Pull yourself together. Agree—agree—"

"Oh, Rand!"

"Well, how about it, captain? You've no objections, have you?"

"Marry her! Marry you!" ejaculated the captain, dazed with the suddenness of this surprising new demand. "Yes! Good lord! Another one! Come on, Rand, after Ingram, stretched over to me, and now you get the looks in you. All right, all right, I'll marry anybody. She's the smooth-

est worker I ever saw. Jim, bring up the book from my desk, it's open to the page. We'll have Ronny for one of the witnesses. Good lord—another one—and been aboard less than two hours."

In the pale gray light of Christmas morning, standing out bravely, a disheveled absurd little figure, with a band of desperate criminals to left of her, a troop of American guardsmen to right, with Captain Garman, wanted for a hundred crimes in half a hundred ports, reading the service over her in a soft and silken voice, Gay Deane, in boots and rubber slicker, with tear-blinded eyes and salt-stained face, renounced her freedom forever.

[THE END.]

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Chevrolet Roadster, 1928. Good bumpers, license, Duo finish, mechanically perfect. \$50 down. 1 year GMAC plan. WITH AN O. K. THAT COUNTS

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Due to the overwhelming popularity of the new Chevrolet Six, we have on hand at this time an unusually large group of these "O.K." cars. Come in! You are certain to find the car you want—at a price that will save you money. Make a small down payment and drive your car away!

**LEAS MAY ERECT MONUMENT W. P. ERWIN**

Commenting on an article by Dorothy Alexander in last Sunday's edition of the Dallas News, the following is said of Capt. W. P. Erwin by Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Erwin of McLean:

Miss Alexander's story on the monuments and memorials in Dallas rises to the thought that, despite what has been done in the past, this still owes herself some kind of a tribute to Captain William P. Erwin, pilot of the "Dallas Spirit," who was lost in the Pacific two years ago on a heroic mission of rescue. Captain Erwin was perhaps the most romantic figure in Dallas' history. An ace during the World War, holder of many citations, wearer of the Distinguished Service Cross, he capped the climax of an adventurous and glamorous career when he set forth from Oakland, Calif., one August day, not for any gain or glory, but to seek his companions of the air who were thought to be drifting helplessly far out on the waters of the Pacific.

Captain Erwin never returned. Had he returned and had he been successful on his return, no reward could have been too great for him, no tribute too splendid. And yet he was as justly entitled to such a tribute in failure as he would have been in success. It was the task he set for himself that deserved recognition, not the fulfillment.

Dallas owes it to Captain Erwin and to herself to set up some monument or memorial that will forever pay homage to the heroism and self-sacrifice of one of her greatest sons.

**BUILDING RESTRICTIONS AND REGULATIONS VIOLATED**

There seems to be a lack of co-operation relative to securing building permits.

I wish to call attention to the city ordinance requiring every person to secure a building permit from Street Commissioner M. D. Bentley before starting any new building, or any repairs on buildings, curbs and sidewalks within the city limits.

This ordinance will be rigidly enforced.

JOT MONTGOMERY, Mayor.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We take this means of thanking those who were so good and kind to us during the illness and death of our dear father. We are also very grateful for the beautiful flowers. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wade and children.

Milton Curry, who is attending an aviation school at Brookfield, is on a thirty day furlough, and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Curry.

Mrs. F. H. King and daughters, Misses Mary and Lucile, returned Friday from a visit in Fort Worth and Mangum, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bird visited in Plymouth Sunday.

Vester Smith of Clarendon was in McLean Monday.

Mrs. E. E. Dishman made a trip to Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. John Haynes was an Amarillo visitor Tuesday.

F. H. King of Mangum, Okla., visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Buck Campbell was in Amarillo Tuesday.

**With the Churches**

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

W. A. Erwin, Minister

Sunday morning will be observed as "Children's Day." A special program has been prepared which will be given at the eleven o'clock hour. There will be no lesson period.

In the evening the congregation will worship with the Baptist church on account of the revival.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**

D. H. Brynoff, Pastor

Announcements for Sunday, June 16.

Sunday school at 10 o'clock.

Preaching at 11 and 8:30 o'clock.

Prayer meetings at 8 o'clock.

We are having good interest in our meeting, and some additions to the church. We expect, the Lord willing, to continue the meeting on through next week. Come and enjoy these services with us.

**PENTECOSTAL MISSION**

Mrs. Etta Black, Pastor

The camp meeting at the North Main street Pentecostal Mission has been postponed until August 3, 1929.

**CHILDREN'S DAY PROGRAM**

The following Children's Day program will be given at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock:

Introduction.

Song, Children's Crusade—Primary and Junior Departments.

Prayer.

Scripture selection.

"Hark the Voice of Jesus"—Choir.

Reading—L. L. Smith.

Exercise—Primary Department.

Reading—Catherine Louise Williams

Motion Song—Beginners.

Song, "Our King"—Intermediates and Juniors.

Reading—Jeff Coffey Jr.

Reading—Irene Smith.

Responsive Reading.

Address by the Pastor.

Offertery.

"Lord Thy Children Guide and Keep"—Choir.

Benediction.

The editor of The News is indebted to Mr. and Mrs. John Harris for some of the largest and finest flavored apricots seen this year.

Hansel Christian and Erey Cubine were in Amarillo Saturday.

George Williams of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Barney Fulbright of Lefors visited in McLean Sunday.

Henry Benson of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Sunday.

Elton Johnston is in Fort Worth this week for medical treatment.

Mrs. G. V. Koons visited in Oklahoma City last week.

L. L. Rogers made a trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Frank Bidwell visited in Hedley Sunday.

Miss Fern Upham was an Amarillo visitor Saturday.

Miss Lorene Sparks visited in Hedley Sunday.

Owen Moore was in Plymouth Sunday.

**CAN YOU TRUST MEN?**

You don't know whom you can trust these days, do you? Every fellow out for himself, willing to cut under you for his own personal gain.

Well, let's get out of here. Go somewhere where you can trust your fellow man. But it's a bad night to go out. Dark, stormy and windy.

What's the high line overhead? Oh, merely a high tension wire with enough electricity to kill hundreds of persons. But you didn't think anything of walking under it. You knew the lineman had made it safe.

Now we'll get in a taxi and ride to the station. Got to hurry, if we're to catch the train. This fellow certainly knows how to drive. Takes a steady hand to keep out of a crash, but we'll not worry about that.

Bump! Big hole in the street. Terrific strain on the springs and the car. But nothing breaks. Sweating men at forge and lathe had done their work well. The others who fastened the nuts and bolts when the car was assembled did their work.

Well, here we are at the station. We crawl into our berths and go peacefully to sleep. The train plows on through the dark and storm. One man at the throttle holds the lives of hundreds in his hand. Water streams against the glass through which he peers out at the right of way. One signal missed and destruction awaits.

Yet some other man, a nonentity in the cosmic scheme, has seen to it that all signal lights are burning.

And so it goes. Every day we trust our lives to our fellow men, men in far-off places, men whom we never see, men who in the routine of their bread-winning are their brothers' keepers.

Oh, yes, there are some men you can trust!—Pittsburgh Press.

P. V. O. Rhea of Lefors has renewed his subscription to The News. Mr. Rhea says his town is growing rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier and Miss Rachel Stratton of Amarillo visited home folks here Saturday night and Sunday.

John A. Roberts of Mangum, Okla., spent the week end in McLean.

Mrs. J. A. Belew has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Bill Tedder of Mangum, Okla., spent the week in McLean.

Mrs. Roy Campbell was in Amarillo Tuesday.

R. L. Pendergraft Jr. of Amarillo is visiting in the Curg Williams home.

Toll Moore was a visitor in Wellington Wednesday.

Mrs. E. M. Stephens is visiting in Colorado Springs this week.

James Noel went to Lefors Sunday.

H. S. Williams made a trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Tom Bird of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

Sherman White made a trip to Pampa Tuesday.

M. M. Newman went to Pampa Tuesday.

Eugene Whitehead of Sayre, Okla., visited in McLean last week.

Miss Robbie Howard visited in Pampa Sunday.

**NEWSPAPER PUBLICITY IN SCHOOLS**

"Pupils of the Everett junior high school know some of the 'inside' information on newspaper making," according to the San Francisco Call of April 18. "The three-reel film, 'Making of a Newspaper,' taken in Hearst newspaper plants throughout the country, was shown recently in the school auditorium."

This event is of peculiar interest as illustrating the point that newspapers find it is advisable to tell teachers and school children about their business. Public utilities have been severely criticised by many politicians and newspapers for giving the schools facts regarding their industry. Where should the line be drawn as to which particular American citizens have the right to present their story in our public schools?

It might well be made part of the work of the public school system to teach students essential facts about utilities, newspapers and other basic American industries which will eventually offer employment to girls and boys when school days are over.

**A GERMAN, TO HIS DOG**

A German addressing his dog, said: "You vos only a dog, but I wish I vas you. Ven you go mit de bed in, you shust durn round dree times and lay down. Ven I go mit de bed in I haf to lock up de biace and vind de cloek and put de cat out und und-dress myself, und my vife vakes up und scoles me. Den de baby cries und I haf to vaik him up and down. Den maybe ven I shust go to sleep it's time to get up again. Ven you get up you shust scratch yourself a couple of times und stretch, und you vas up. I haf to light de fire und put de kettle on, scrap mit my vife already, und maybe get some breakfast. You play all day und haf plenty of fun. I haf to vork all day und haf plenty of drouble. Ven you die, you's dead; ven I die I haf to go to hell yet."—Sovereign Visitor.

Mrs. George Sapington of Tucumcari, N. M., visited in the W. R. Wise home Sunday.

Remember our curb is always open. Montgomery Drug Co. Advertisement

Ed Oliver of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Douglas Wilson of Pampa is visiting relatives here this week.

Misses Bonnie Miller and Jewel Shaw visited in Lefors Sunday.

Clarence Wendt of Oklahoma City was a McLean visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter motored to Clarendon Tuesday.

Mrs. Elton Johnston is visiting relatives in Hedley.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Beall visited in Plymouth Sunday.

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

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No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.

All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE—Fresh young Jersey cow. M. D. Curry. Phone 1601F4. t/c

FOR SALE—Ripe peaches. 75c per bushel at orchard. U. G. Lane, Phone 1606F4. 1p

Congratulation and Write Reminder cards at News office.

SOME BARGAINS in used ice refrigerators at the McLean Radio Co.

FOR SALE—Kaffir and maize heads \$18 per ton. N. E. Savage. 24-2c

Birthday, Thank You and Sympathy cards at News Office.

FOR SALE—Baby chicks. Heavy breeds 10c each. Week old chicks 12c. McLean Hatchery.

FOR SALE—2 residences and shoe and harness shop. Cecil Bible. t/c

WE ARE now selling plants—tomato, cabbage, pepper and sweet potato. Let us have your order today. T. B. Roby. t/c

SOME BARGAINS in used ice refrigerators at the McLean Radio Co.

**FOR RENT**

OUR AIM is to please you with good work, good materials and cheerful, courteous service. If we fail to do so, please tell us and we will make it right. Up-to-Date Shoe Shop.

FOR RENT—Modern home. For particulars inquire at American National Bank. H. B. Lovett. t/c

**MISCELLANEOUS**

Birth announcement cards at News office.

MONEY to loan. We are prepared to loan you money on your farm at 7 1/2%. See us. Smith Bros. t/c

BOARD.—Meals 35c, chicken dinner Wednesdays 50c. Mrs. Kate Parker, 319 W. 2nd St. Phone 152. 22-4p

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

**LOST**

LOST.—2 34-50 tires and rims, on Shamrock road. Reward. Vernon Johnston. 1p

LOST.—Straw hat, Tuesday. Reward. Grigsby Motor Co. 1p

Mrs. S. A. Kunkel is visiting at Enterprise this week.

Mrs. J. E. Lynch went to Shamrock Friday.

Miss Willie Lee Bailey left Tuesday for Abilene to attend school.

Mrs. H. Hardendorf was in Shamrock Tuesday.

Miss Texola Harlan was a visitor in Shamrock Tuesday.

Miss Cora Greer visited in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell visited in Plymouth Sunday.

Happy Morgan is visiting in Los Angeles, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Johnston are in Fort Worth this week.

Tom Clark of Shamrock was in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer were visitors in Wellington Tuesday.

Miss Martha Ivey of Amarillo visited relatives here Saturday.

Matthew Cantrell of Wheeler was a visitor in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. Bud Shipley is visiting in Vernon.

Miss Opal Moore visited at Dozier Wednesday.

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News Building, 210 Main Street  
Phone 47

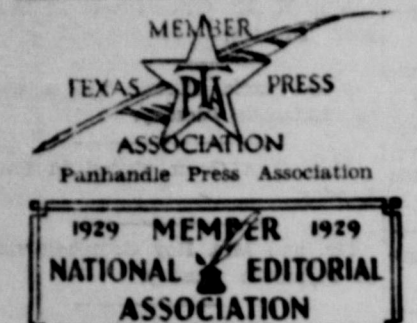
**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
In Texas

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

Outside Texas

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

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



Social position is relative. It all depends upon living in a community where there are people less important than yourself.

The practice of staking cows in the city park might be stopped if beautification plans are carried out. Livestock of any kind, including dogs, are not of any benefit where shrubbery or flowers are desired.

Several have entered the better yard and garden contest, but it will pay every citizen of the town to enter. If no prizes are won the better yard and garden produced by the extra effort to win a prize will be well worth while.

No man would start a fire and expect it to keep burning without adding fuel regularly, and if the sales fires for the business man are to be kept burning there must be regular advertising. Regular advertising boosts the profit side of the ledger for the dealer who consistently uses it.

With the coming of warm weather the need of an adequate milk ordinance for the protection of the health of the citizens of McLean is needed more than ever. There can be no valid objection to adopting rules sanctioned by the state health department for the care of milk offered for sale.

Quite a few visitors and subscribers remarked upon the appearance of last week's issue of The News in honor of the Amarillo boosters, saying that the paper had the appearance of a daily. McLean lacks a lot of being a big enough town for a daily right now, but The News has the equipment to become a daily just as soon as conditions warrant.

We are informed that the recent bond issue voted by the city is some \$17,000 above the requirements for water extensions and fire prevention purposes. If the city council does

not want to retire outstanding indebtedness with this amount, it might well be spent for more street paving. And while street paving is being agitated, we should not forget the need of more sidewalks.

No one would want to live in a town without churches, yet it is hard to explain the seeming indifference of some people to church activities. The churches are unselfish institutions that shed their benefits upon member and non member alike insofar as making better living conditions possible for the community. No monetary investment, or investment of time is ever lost when put into churches.

Rev. Watkins, Baptist evangelist, expresses the opinion that a revival campaign should be put on simultaneously in every church in town to be most effective. That this is true needs only a little thought, as no church can hold but a bare fraction of the citizens of the community that should be in revival services. This plan has succeeded much better than the old plan of every church dismissing for one revival, or trying

to hold a so-called union revival, that are relics of the horse and buggy days.

The News is cash in advance to everyone, and if we are not informed that you want it another year, it stops promptly on time. This is in line with good merchandising, for sending the paper on would be like the feed merchant or grocery man sending you supplies about the time you should need them, without authority from you. We want to keep every one of our readers on our list, but we have no intention of forcing the paper on anyone, and everyone is treated strictly alike, from Congressman Marvin Jones to the humblest reader on our list.

Mesdames W. B. Upham, Sherman White, J. M. Noel and A. Stanfield were visitors in Wheeler Tuesday.

Mrs. L. H. McLarty and Miss Sallie Campbell are visiting relatives in Dalhart this week.

T. N. Holloway and family visited in Clarendon Friday.

Miss Mary King left Tuesday for Abilene to attend school.

Robert Caperton of Dozier was in town Monday.

Miss Jane Campbell visited in Amarillo Wednesday.

**MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM CO.**  
C. J. Cash, Agent  
Day Phone 86 Night Phone 101

M. D. Bentley was in Pampa Friday.

Vernon Rice went to Amarillo Wednesday.

Remember our curb is always open. Montgomery Drug Co. Advertisement

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement

Sanitary, cooled milk at Dairy. Advertisement

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

**ELITE BARBER SHOP**

The barber who first plied his trade was also surgeon then. His business was to cut and shave and lance your boil or wen. His long suit was to talk so much that you'd forget the pain. When razor dull or poorly honed he shoved against the grain. He shaved against the grain. But now, no surgeon work does he. His words are few, no soap. For painless shaves and stylish bobs please try the Elite Shop.

Everett and Carpenter, Props

(Copy 1925 Adam Bros. Boston)

**OWN A BRICK HOME**

Our loan department is at your service in the building of a brick home, the kind that every wife wants. If you will come in and talk it over with us. We will show you how easy it is to build a brick home. Also our insurance department is the very best to be obtained. Fire, hail and tornado.

**Bentley Insurance Agency**  
Phone 99  
McLean, Texas

**YOUR SUMMER HEADQUARTERS**

Make our cool inviting store your summer headquarters for cold drinks and ice cream. Our modern sanitary fountain insures just the delicacies that will suit your taste.

**CITY DRUG STORE**  
"More than a Merchant"  
Witt Springer, Prop.

**Hales Beauty Shop**

My beauty shop is again open at my home on East First St. All kinds of beauty work done. Permanent waving a specialty. Your Business Appreciated

Mrs. John Hales  
Phone 232

**MARIE-MAC SERVICE STATION**

Marland and Gulf Gas and Oils  
We Fix Flats and Wash Cars  
24 Hour Service  
E. E. McLAIN, Mgr.

**NEW HARNESS Shop Made Harness**

Horse Collars, Trace Chains, Bridles  
See Us Before You Buy  
**Bible Shoe and Harness Shop**  
Cecil Bible, Prop.

**DRAY SERVICE**

When You Want It  
Phones 213 and 193  
**City Dray and Transfer**  
D. C. Christopher Prop.  
Office Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.

**CHIROPRACTIC**

When shades of darkness drop round you at night, How about your health? Do you feel all right? Did you put lots of zest in your day's work, Or did it take all your nerve not to shirk? If tired out every night you'd better pause, Have a Chiropractor get at the cause.

**Dr. H. M. Coleman, D. C.**  
Phone 1  
Home Calls Day or Night  
Copyrighted  
Upstairs, Masonic Building

**BAKING SCHEDULE**

White bread, whole wheat bread, cakes, cookies, pies and pastry fresh every day. Rye bread Mondays. Raisin bread Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Let us do your baking during the summer. No hot stove to bother, and uniform products for your table.

**CALDWELL BAKERY**

Bread Is Your Best and Cheapest Food

**OWNERS MULTIPLY THE SIX-SIXTY**

The enthusiastic loyalty of Six-Sixty owners is the important reason for the increase in Six-Sixty sales.

The good things they say about the car are persuading thousands to enjoy a demonstration.

And a demonstration usually leads to a sale, so impressively do these features affect performance:

- Continental Red Seal Motor . . . quiet L-head
- 4-bearing crankshaft . . . silent timing chain
- Bornalite invar steel strut pistons . . . forced feed lubrication . . . four-wheel Bendix brakes
- long semi-elliptic springs . . . shock absorbers
- perfect balance throughout . . . 109 inch wheelbase . . . quiet roomy bodies . . . modish upholstery . . . up-to-date lines and colors . . . chromium plating on all ornamental fittings.

THE SIX-SIXTY—109 in. wheelbase—\$685 TO \$775  
All prices at factory—Lansing, Michigan

AND—FROM \$595 TO \$815—THE DURABLE DURANT  
FOUR-FORTY—A CAR WITH AN IMPRESSIVE RECORD

**DURANT**  
A GOOD CAR

**TED WOODS GARAGE**

**COAST-TO-COAST 5c to \$1 Sale**

Sale Starts 8:30 Sharp Saturday, June 15  
Closes Following Saturday Night

We've "budded out" with a whole store full of bargains—fresh, new, seasonable high grade merchandise especially priced for this event—offered to you at prices WE usually pay. These sensational savings are made possible through the cooperation of HUNDREDS of individual merchants from Coast to Coast. Thrifty buyers can make great savings NOW!

Here Are a Few Prices:

**Iced Tea Glasses**  
Wide paneled pattern—tall, graceful shape—crystal clear glass. A big value at twice this sale price. 1 glass for only 5c

**19x38 Inch Turkish Towels**  
Thick, heavy, double terry towels in bleached solid colors including rose, blue, gold and green. Extra special at 25c

**Large Salad Bowls**  
9 1/2 inch size. Hard, smooth semi-porcelain—beautifully colored decorations—deep shape. Your choice. 19c

**7-Piece Water Set**  
Pitcher hold almost two quarts—glasses a good, practical size. Ordinarily you'd pay twice as much for this set. 59c

**10 Quart Galvanized Pail**  
Bought especially for this sale and priced at a real saving to you. First quality steel, built for wear. 19c

**Men's Union Suits**  
A big special! Athletic style of checked nainsook. Cool—comfortable—practical. Wear well and launder nicely. 35c  
Or 3 for \$1.00

**Women's Rayon Hose**  
Picot top and pointed heels. Choice of lovely colors. Seamed legs, high spliced heels, double soles and tops. An Extraordinary Value! Come Early While They Last! 49c

**Nainsook Waist Union Suits**  
For Boys and Girls  
Good quality nainsook, cool and comfortable—launder nicely. Girls' suits have bloomer legs. Get yours now. 25c

**COBB'S VARIETY STORE**  
Ben Franklin Chain Stores

**PERSONAL TOUCH**

ing of chain newspapers, rock Texan says: the men in charge of chain papers, with whom I am acquainted, are able newspaper men, the good of their town at there is, somehow, a per that is missing and will never be regained. The tem of newspapers is the way, in line with modern but there is much to be re- of the gradually lessening of independent papers and

an is right. Personal touch is missing. And that usually goes with is missing, even tho the the desk is a first class every way.

an on salary, be he ever so not take the place of the is vitally interested in the of the little paper in the that is his home. After ene through the lean years ed early and late in order dinky little sheet might be concern, the editor who has e the life of his paper, as eights for the life of her s more than a hired man's in the paper. For that the man who has his name eadhead of the paper puts into his work and having so much for his paper, he uly gives his readers the is in him. His best, that has been refined in the fire the process much of the dress burned away, leaving the the editor refined and puri-

re, it is not strange that touch of the man is felt by ers of the paper. ars that pass so quickly also with them a more intimate e of his people to the editor h name has its own particu- ning, thus the mailing list of age editor is a thing that for more than mere dollars is. Each week those names ated on the little home town and with each name is a vis- a friend, who for years, in ases, has taken the paper.

imes of joy the little home per feels the heart throb of and in the dark hour of the shadow falls upon the of the editor, and the words pathy are more than a mere notice of the passing of a

the personal touch that finds y to the heart of the reader, e paper may be lacking thrills andal and murder stories are tured. There may be little of ational, and nothing brilliant, r all that, there may be the that fill the every day life of at common people—the people average town and commun- The comings and goings of and neighbors, the bits of and that of life's Main street, a the crime and the sordid, that so often find a prom- place in the daily papers.

also, the brick bats may be e more often than the roses. r all that, if the editor is o himself and his people, and hat he believes to be right and one and all, even his most enemies will have to admit e is working for the good of his unity, loyalty and unselfishly. m it comes to boosting, the own editor does his full share an some and truly it is "line line and precept upon precept" after week and year after year y ever lastingly keeping at it, ing is done—the many times star gets but little of the credit. is the personal touch that dig- the little country weekly.

chain papers with money be- them, may do more in a finan- ay and have a larger bank ac- than the man who has to do of the office work himself, but nder's worth to the community is measured by dollars and cents, by his ability to stay with his and be a dependable citizen. e financial success is not his move, regardless of the welfare ders. In truth, the home town y has to drain his purse, more than not, to add the needed ment, but every penny he puts a shop helps his community adds to the upbuilding of the

He does not have to ask his or pull the purse strings for e, but looks the issues straight eye and does what he honestly is for the best, to his com- as a whole, regardless of how his personal loss may be. It is that makes the little home town e success. It is this that car- weight with the people who . And it is this that proves the e of the paper to the commun- ings News.

Onal Summary of Erick, Okla. and day closer, Mrs. J. J. Simmons, work.

**SHOWS WAY TO DAIRY PROFITS**

Madisonville.—By multiplying his sales of dairy products more than six times in one year, J. N. Raney, a farmer near here, has established farm dairying on a profitable basis. It has come about by shifting to good cows, planting pasture crops, feeding a balanced ration and keeping careful accounts as a demonstrator working with W. H. DuPuy, county agent.

During May a year ago Mr. Raney sold \$30 worth of dairy products, but in April this year his sales of milk and sweet and sour cream amounted to \$202.41 from nine cows, four of which are purebreds. Feeding at the rate of one pound of feed for every three and one-half pounds of milk, the cost of feed for the month was \$7.20. At the same time his flock of 106 hens had all the skim milk they could consume and produced \$32 worth of fresh, infertile eggs at a grain feed cost of \$13.35.

Mr. Raney keeps a milk and feed record nailed to his barn door and weighs each cow's milk night and morning, enabling him to feed each cow according to production. He supplements his native pasture of Bermuda grass and bur clover with Sudan grass drilled in 18-inch rows, and last winter sowed one acre each of alfalfa, sweet clover, crimson clover, hairy vetch and Austrian field peas with oats as a nurse crop.

**WORSE**

A traveling man was talking to the proprietor of a jewelry store. "I see your sign reads, 'A. Fraud, Jeweler.' That sounds bad; why don't you use your full given name?" he asked.

"Well," replied the proprietor, "my full name would sound worse; it is Adam."

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Upham were in Amarillo Saturday.

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

**Boost for McLean**

**H-H Filling Station**  
Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires  
Tubes and Accessories  
Try our service. You will like it.  
B. N. Henry, Prop.  
Phone 28

**A & A CLEANERS**

Cleaning and Pressing  
Repairing  
Made-to-Measure Suits  
Paul G. Armstrong  
Manager  
Phone 257

**AUTOMOBILE SERVICE**

Washing, Greasing  
Federal Tires and Tubes  
Gasoline and Accessories  
Quick Service  
Chevrolet Service  
Station  
Mathis and Windom, Props

**7th Annual Anvil Park Rodeo**  
June 13-14-15  
Canadian, Texas  
Leonard Stroud's  
Specialty Acts

**THE JOB**

The biggest part of a man's waking time is spent on the job.

So when we come to think about it, our job is truly a big part of us.

If we regard the job as a partner, and take it seriously, it will help us grow, develop, and succeed.

But if we think of it as a necessary evil—as something which misfortune has thrust upon us—then the job remains only a job, and dwindles and starves in our estimation—and we dwindle and starve with it.

If we think of the job as something bigger than ourselves, then it sets a pace of achievement for us. For if we think we are bigger than our job, and look down upon it, then our job is apt to get tired of being belittled and may well seek someone who will look up to it.—Phil Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Stratton and son, Bobby, of Big Sandy came in last Thursday for a visit with relatives.

George Thut of Lefors was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Miss Florence Jones visited at Plymouth Sunday.

**CUSSING THE EDITOR**

An editor of a newspaper gets more kicks, and knocks, and is no doubt cussed more than any individual in a town or city, but you can't find anyone that is stronger for the upbuilding of the town than he is. His columns are always open for home boosts, and as a rule, cities are built on suggestions made through his columns whether he receives any of the credit or not.—Motley County News.

Miss Lorene Sparks visited in Pampa Friday.

**Johnnie R. Back**

Insurance

Fire, Hail & Tornado

**HOME OWNERS**

and prospective home owners should see our line of building materials and hardware before buying. We are always glad to talk over building problems with you, and you can be assured of the best materials at reasonable prices here.

**WESTERN LUMBER & HARDWARE CO.**

Roy Campbell, Mgr.  
Phone 4 McLean, Texas

**MODERN BUSINESS**

**DEMANDS**

**SPEED — ACCURACY — SAFETY**

In the handling of land title matters and the negotiation and consumation of real estate transactions.

**The McLean Abstract & Title Company**

has been developed to meet these demands and requirements.

2nd Floor Back Building Notary Public  
McLean, Texas in Office

**REMEMBER WAY BACK YONDER WHEN**

1. Youngsters stayed at home nights, studied, and were taught the value of a dollar?
2. Men expected to get ahead only by saving?
3. Banks were mere "receiving stations?"

Now—banks are service stations, but the principles of success have not changed—custo mto the contrary—it still requires thrift and energy to win!

**THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK**

**OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS**  
Geo. W. Sitter, President  
F. H. Bourland, Vice President  
J. L. McMurtry, Vice Pres. Raymond L. Howard, Asst. Cashier  
John C. Haynes, Cashier Miss Nona Cousins, Secretary  
Wesley Knorpp, J. L. Hesa, Mrs. Elma B. Clark, E. L. Sitter  
J. M. Carpenter

Loyse Caldwell made a trip to visiting relatives at Erick, Okla. Alareed Sunday.

Chester Lander was in Amarillo

Bert and Miss Doris Simmons are Saturday.

**Dr. Thos. M. Montgomery**

Eyesight Specialist

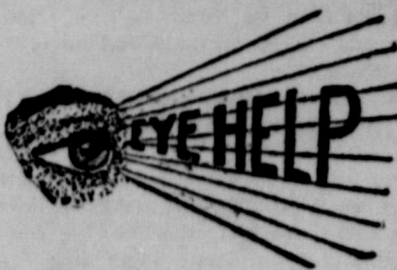
Will Be in McLean

the First Friday in Each Month

Office at Erwin Drug Co.

Optomestrist and Optician

626 Polk St., Amarillo, Texas



**Success Comes only through Saving**

Said Franklin: "A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, keep his nose all his life on the grindstone and die not worth a cent at the last."

**The Citizens State Bank**

Capital, Bond and Surplus \$58,750.00

J. S. Morse, President W. E. Bogan, Cashier

**FRIGIDAIRE**

The Quiet Automatic Refrigerator



**NOW—YOU CAN OWN A NEW, IMPROVED FRIGIDAIRE!**

And when it is delivered, you can know that all your refrigeration worries are ended—for years to come! For Frigidaire gives you surplus power—power that withstands the most intense outside heat—power that speeds freezing—and keeps foods fresh and wholesome! Come in today, learn more about this refrigerator—see the different models, and find out how easy we make it for you to own one!

**Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company**

**News from Liberty**

Miss Gladys Holloway spent Saturday night with Misses Eva and Velva Jones.

Robert Watkins of north of McLean and Rev. Watkins of McLean called on Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Mathis Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Mollie Francis, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James of Alanreed took dinner Sunday a week ago with Luther Petty and family.

The school closed last week, and an excellent program was rendered by the teacher, Mrs. A. A. Tampke, and pupils, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham and son, Noah, and Miss Nora Lee Morgan, who rendered music. Superintendent Miller of Wheeler delivered an address to the seventh grade graduation class, composed of Eddie Cunningham, Misses Opal Burcham, Vera Laswell, Eva and Velva Jones. The porch of the building was nicely decorated and the seats moved outside that the crowd might be more comfortable.

Miss Opal Nelson of Gracey spent Saturday night with her cousins, Misses Opal and Levie Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth left Monday for New Mexico in the interest of the latter's health.

John Brooks and daughter, Juanita, of McLean spent Tuesday night of last week with J. O. Holloway and daughter, Miss Gladys.

Rosecoe Morgan returned last week from Alpine, where he had been attending school.

Miss Lois Burdine of Alanreed is visiting with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nelson.

Roger Francis and sons, Charles and R. M., and niece, Miss Viola Francis, of Perryton spent Wednesday night with the former's mother, Mrs. Mollie Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Johnston and baby visited with relatives and friends at Clarendon and Hedley Sunday.

Steve Roth and family of Shamrock have moved to the H. M. Roth place, where they will spend the remainder of the year.

Roger Francis and sons and Miss Viola Francis of Perryton and Mrs. Mollie Francis were dinner guests in the Petty home Thursday.

**CARNIVALS POOR**

**ENTERTAINMENT**

Of carnivals there seem to be no end.

One carnival may be classified as amusement, but the second is an annoyance and the third an abomination from many standpoints.

No organization so saps a community of its spare coins and gives so little in worthwhile entertainment. That the organizations are finding it harder and harder to show a profit in many communities is not surprising, for public tastes are changing.

The rides and some of the shows offer a form of entertainment, but illegitimate games and chance devices are the stock and trade revenue devices. These are really prohibited by law, and can be closed. They are closed where public sentiment is behind the officers.

Continuons sapping of the community by fly-by-night carnivals should somehow be prevented. Any merchant will confirm the statement that many customers are lost because they spend their cash at the concessions and games. The practice is getting to be a menace to summer business—when business should be good.

Local merchants and amusement houses, who pay the taxes and contribute to public enterprises, should not be the goats of an almost intolerable situation. Moreover, it is certainly poor showmanship for one organization to follow the other so closely. There are few who have bias against a traveling organization as such, and Harley Sadler and company are always welcome because they give quality entertainment. But quality is not in nine-tenths of the other offerings that are made from week to week.

It is about time for the merchants to rise up in self protection and protest vigorously.—Pampa Daily News.

**THE MODERN HOME**

"Where is your mother, Jimmy?"  
"Playing golf."  
"And your aunt?"  
"She's out learning how to drive our new car."  
"Then, I'll see your father, please."  
"He can't come down, now. He's upstairs giving the baby a bath."

**SYMPATHETIC WIFE**

Wife (showing husband expensive fur coat)—"One really can't help but feel sorry for the poor thing that was skinned for this."  
Husband—"I appreciate your sympathy."

Wife—"You were going some when I saw you driving this morning. Did you give the traffic officer the slip?"  
Byrd—"No, he gave me the slip."

**TAX THE LOAFER**

Theoretically, the perfect tax would be a tax on inaction. The proper man to tax would be the loafer, not the worker; idle land, not the used land; inactive capital, not active capital; lack of enterprise, not enterprise.

Such a tax would not be practical but it would be a just tax.

Our present taxes are based on an opposite theory.

We tax thrift, action, capital, energy to pay, which means that the taxpayer.

We levy taxes in proportion to ability; a man works, the more we tax him; the more thrifty he becomes, the more we soak him; the more efficient he grows, the more we knock him down.

If a man saves his money and buys a home, he is taxed; if he wastes his money in extravagant living, he is not taxed.

None of our taxes encourages production by the simple process of discouraging idleness, shiftlessness, inefficiency.

The devil himself could not do a neater job of hobbling the race.—Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin, Journal.

**HAIR GLUE**

Little Freddy was preparing to go out calling with his mother. Suddenly he called to her in a rather startled voice:

"Mamma, is this bay rum in the brown bottle?"

"Gracious, no, dear! That's mucilage."

"Oh," said Freddy, after a pause. "Maybe that's why I can't get my hat off."

**MULE VS. MAN**

"Oh, doctor, I have sent for you, certainly; yet I must confess that I have not the slightest faith in modern medical science."

"Well," said the doctor, "that doesn't matter in the least. You see, a mule has no faith in the veterinary surgeon, and yet he cures him just the same."—The Progressive Farmer.

**DISCONTENTED MILK**

"What makes this milk so blue?"  
"Oh, I got this bucketful from a discontented cow."—The Turkey Gobbler.

Vester Smith and family have moved to Clarendon and order The News sent to their new address.

The best drinks and most capable service at our curb. Montgomery Drug Co. Advertisement life

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Better milk, clean and pure. Cash store: Advertisement life Hibler's Dairy. Advertisement life



**PURINA FEEDS**

Feeding balanced feeds pays, and we have just what you need in the Purina line for your poultry and livestock. Try a sack of Yukon's Best flour, guaranteed to give you satisfaction.

Cheney and Colebank

**AUTO SERVICE**

Let us service your automobile—washing, greasing, storage, gasoline, oils, tires, tubes, accessories—all at reasonable prices.

Whippet and Willys-Knight automobiles—a model for every taste and purse.

**Rogers Service Station**

W. P. Rogers L. L. Rogers

**Star Filling Station**

Marland Products  
General Tires  
Vulcanizing  
Polishing  
Greasing  
Washing  
Service

Phone 131 Ted Glass Prop.

**C. S. RICE**

**Funeral Director**

FUNERAL SUPPLIES  
MONUMENTS

LICENSED EMBALMER

Ambulance Service Anywhere at Any Time

Phones 13 and 42

**AMERICAN THEATRE**

Two of the most popular authors of modern times are represented on our program next week—Harold Bell Wright and James Oliver Curwood

Thursday & Friday, June 13-14

**"SHOPWORN ANGEL"**

with Gary Cooper and Nancy Carroll two of the best players on the screen. Comedy and Paramount News

Saturday, June 15

**"THE DRIFTER"**

Starring the popular Tox Mix. Comedy

Monday & Tuesday, June 17-18

Harold Bell Wright's

**"THE WINNING OF BARBARA WORTH"**

Starring Ronald Colman and Vilma Banky

Also 6th episode of "Tarzan the Mighty"

Wednesday, June 19

Bargain Night—10c to Everyone

James Oliver Curwood's tale of the great north—

**"THE YELLOWBACK"**

Thursday & Friday, June 20-21

**"SOMEONE TO LOVE"**

with Buddy Rogers and Mary Brian Comedy and Paramount News

**W. C. Dunaway  
New and Second  
Hand Furniture**

You will like our goods and prices. Give us a trial.

**PLANT TREES**

Place your order now for fruit and shade trees, shrubbery, etc. We know Panhandle needs, and you can depend upon our trees and plants.

**Bruce and Sons**  
Trees with a Reputation  
Alanreed, Texas

**Victory Service**

Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires  
Tubes, Accessories

Let Us Service Your Car

Ladies' Rest Room

**Victory Filling Station**

Hope and Lynch, Props.



Copyright, 1928

**FOR SPORT WEAR**  
—You will get much satisfaction by knowing your clothes are properly cleaned and pressed.

**Modern Tailor Shop**  
Telephone 223  
Dwight Upham, Prop.

**DOLL UP YOUR HOME**

With New Furniture and Rugs

on our convenient weekly or monthly payment plan.

Our prices are always right and we give you quality merchandise, too.

How about a new refrigerator? Your health depends upon the proper care of your foods.

Don't forget to call for your tickets on free gold each Saturday.

**McGOWEN FURNITURE COMPANY**

We Lead—Others Attempt to Follow



**POPULAR EXCURSION**

to

**OKLAHOMA CITY**

and Return

Saturday, June 15th, 1929

Leave McLean 8:20 a. m. and 10:45 p. m.

\$4.00

Tickets good in Coaches only

\$6.00

Tickets good in Pullmans upon payment of Pullman charges

Good returning on all trains leaving Oklahoma City Sunday, June 16th

Call at Rock Island Station

E. J. Lander, Agent

**Piggly Wiggly**

**SHOP AS YOU PLEASE**

—Slowly or Quickly—

Sometimes you want to hurry through your shopping—get it finished promptly. Sometimes you want to linger, look things over—perhaps wait for ideas.

Come to Piggly Wiggly and set your own pace. No clerks to hurry you. You shop as you please at Piggly Wiggly. You choose for yourself.

Russell's Market for the finest of meats kept by frigidaire.

