THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXI. McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, January 24, 1924. Number 4.

ENTERTAINING DAIRY ADDRESS MONDAY NIGHT

One of the most entertaining and instructive lectures on the dairy business ever heard here was delivered at the Legion Theatre Monday evening by J. W. Ridgway, former head of the Dairy Husbandry Department of the Texas A. & M. College.

Mr. Ridgway showed a complete mastery of his subject and held the attention of his audience all through his address.

In the beginning of the gentleman's talk it was stated that anyone wishing to go into the dairy business should go into it gradually, as most men who try to start on a big scale make failures, while the man who is willing to start on a small scale and profit by the knowledge gained as his herd grows has every chance to succeed. Every farmer should have a few dairy cows to help meet expenses, or to lower the cost of living.

The history of farming communities shows that the one crop farmer is courting failure, but the man who diversifies and keeps a few cows, sows and hens seldom lacks for the necessities and comforts of life. The risk is entirely too great for anyone to try a one crop system.

In regard to the failure of a one crop system, Denmark was mentionago on an all wheat crop, but since turning their attention to the dairy cow, Denmark is now considered the greatest agricultural country in the world. Hundreds of tons of cottonseed products grown in this country are shipped to Denmark each year and butter shipped to us. When a ton of cottonseed meal leaves the United States it is worth $40 in fertilizer value, while the ton of butter that may replace it has only about 65c worth of plant food in it. The dairy business makes possible a permanent system of agriculture, and the dairy states of the union are greatest from a monetary standpoint.

The dairy cow is the most efficient producer of all the farm animals. Many cows have been known to produce milk and butter each day of the year for several years. The beef animals are the most expensive animals on the farm.

To make a success of the dairy business, one must have the right kind of cows, must feed the proper rations and handle each individual cow properly. The idea of a man keeping cows is wrong; the cows should pay for their keep, with plenty to spare.

At this point in the speaker's remarks pictures were flashed on the screen and the remainder of the lecture was illustrated with views of the different dairy breeds, the best type of animals and other conditions surrounding the dairy business.

The gentleman praised the Panhandle on its fine breeds of cattle and fine hogs, but said that we have much to improve in our dairy cows. While there are good points to all of the dairy breeds, the Jersey is the most popular in this country. 85% of all dairy animals being of this breed.

SHAMROCK MAN DROPS DEAD

Shamrock, Jan. 21.—Ray Blossom, citizen of Shamrock, fell dead this morning. The deceased had walked down town and was returning home when he fell dead in his yard, supposedly from heart failure.

Charlie Thut of Lefors is a new reader of The News.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lankford left for their home at Magdolena, N. M., Wednesday.

Gene Hudgins of New Mexico is visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary Hudgins, who is ill.

Mike Mertel of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

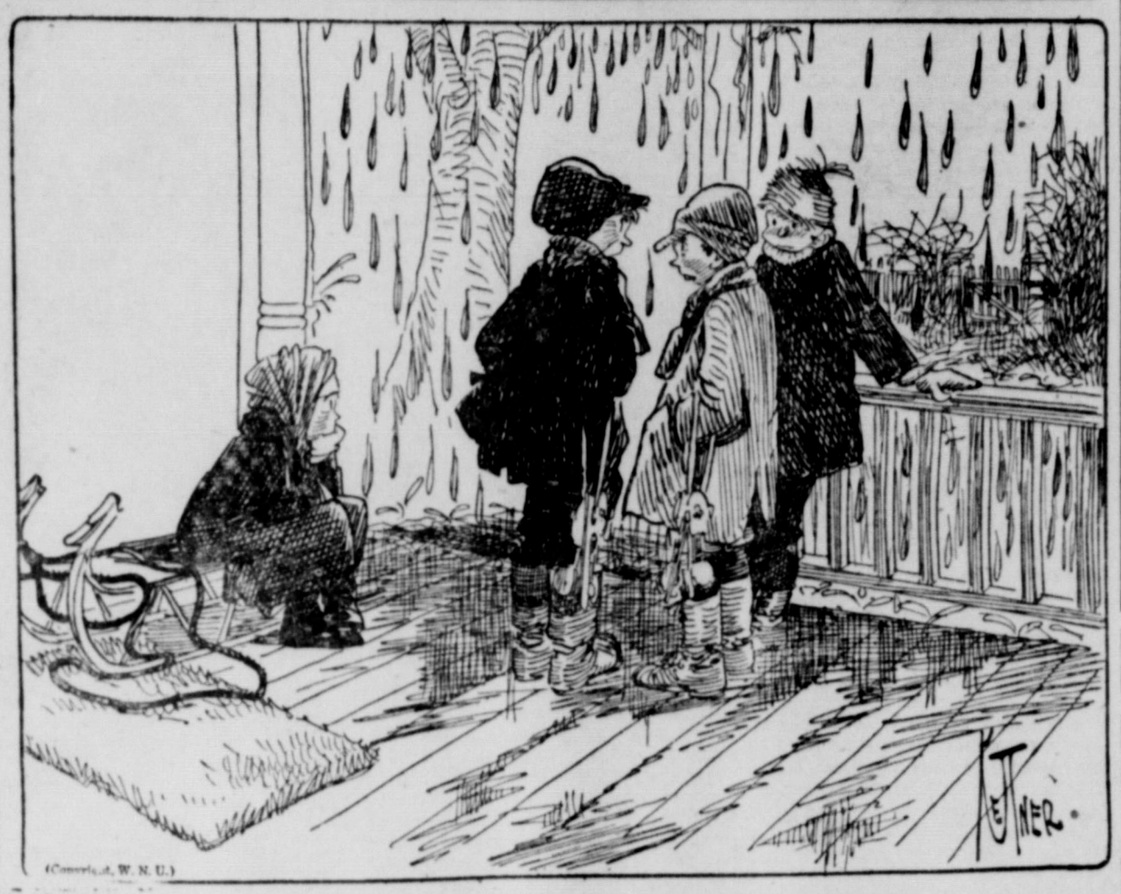
Frank Bell is moving to the Greenwood farm east of Alanreed.

E. R. Turman of Pampa was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

John Blocker of Clarendon was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

L. O. Floyd, Miss Eunice Floyd, Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Garrett and Mrs. T. A. Landers went to Amarillo Monday.

January Thaw



FREE LIBRARY SECURED BY LOCAL BOOK LOVERS

A number of local people who believe in the benefits derived from a good public library signed an agreement whereby they get the free use of State books for a limited time. The books are here and ready for distribution. In this collection are books of history, science, fiction, children's books, in fact, there are books to please everyone.

If you would like to read some of these books, see Miss Nona Cousins at the Cousins Motor Co. A reasonable time is given in which to read a book before it is returned, and it costs you nothing.

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Connor of Claude visited in the C. M. Carpenter home Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, Mr. Connor coming over on his annual quail hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Graham of McLean were visitors in the C. M. Carpenter home Wednesday of last week.

Louis Morse and family visited in the Frank Henley home Sunday afternoon.

Bailey Lakey ad family were week end visitors in the B. D. Fondren home in the Gracey community

Bud Back and family were visitors in the Geo. Colebank home Sunday.

Miss Agnes Roberts visited in the Colebank home Wednesday night of last week.

Misses Lockie Norman and Beatrice Back visited Miss Vida Colebank Sunday.

Clyde Holloway and Lawrence Watson were week end visitors in the John Brooks home at McLean.

C. M. Carpenter shipped a car of hogs to Shamrock parties last week.

T. F. Henley had business in McLean Friday.

Chas. Back was trading in McLean Saturday.

W. I. Bacon had business in McLean Saturday.

Bud Back had business in Shamrock Monday.

County Agent R. O. Dunkle is assisting R. H. Corum in terracing his farm this week.

Mrs. Bud Back and little daughter, Miss Ava Lee, were visitors in the R. H. Corum home Monday.

Pierson Sherrod of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Jim Tedder of Gracey was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

R. S. Thompson of Skillet was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Rosie Overton of Canyon was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

John Hrnciar of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Sam Mertel of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

GRANDMA HODGES DIED AT HOLLIS, OKLA., FRIDAY

Mrs. Sarah M. Hodges died at Hollis, Okla., last Friday morning. Mrs. Hodges was born August 3, 1850, and died January 18, 1924. The remains were brought to McLean and the funeral services held at the Nazarene church Saturday morning. Rev. Arthur Greene, pastor of the Hollis, Okla., Nazarene church, assisted by Rev. W. E. Lawson, local pastor, conducted the services. The church was seated to capacity by friends and relatives and the casket was covered by many floral offerings.

A LETTER FROM J. W. WILKINS

1404 Gould Ave., Ft. Worth.
McLean News,

Dear Sirs: I am taking this method to let my friends at McLean hear from me. I think I am getting along fine. The doctor that is treating me tells me he can cure me without an operation, so I am in hopes he can.

Will you be so kind as to send me a few copies of The News? I will fix it with you when we return home.

We are having plenty of ice and cold weather here.

Thanking you in advance for this favor,

Respectfully,
J. W. WILKINS AND WIFE.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Jones and children of Hollis, Okla., Mrs. S. H. Bundy of Bethany, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. Kiah Hodges of Clinton, Okla., attended the funeral of Grandma Hodges here Saturday.

J. C. Collier of Martha, Okla., visited his brother, J. L. Collier, this week.

County Attorney Chas. C. Cook of Pampa has renewed his subscription to The News.

L. O. Floyd has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Sam Pakan of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

John Spencer has renewed his subscription to The News.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Veatch returned Sunday from Dallas, where Mr. Veatch has been in the sanitarium.

Buck McCreary moved from Alanreed last Thursday to the Harry Malone place in the south part of town.

A. A. Ledbetter and W. L. Haynes were Pampa visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Burks and baby of Amarillo came in Friday to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burks.

Miss Stella Roby came in Friday to attend the funeral of Grandma Hodges.

PRESBYTERIANS CALL PASTOR SUNDAY

On last Sunday the members of the First Presbyterian church called Rev. J. G. Pollard of Dallas to the pastorate. Rev. Pollard comes highly recommended and is now at home in the manse, on North Third street.

SHORT SALE A SUCCESS

The auction sale held by R. D. Short on the Hinton place east of town Monday was well attended and all goods sold brought a fair price. Mr. Short says he is well pleased with the sale and the crowd was larger than he expected. Taking into consideration that everything sold for cash, the sale was a decided success.

TO MY FRIENDS

To all those who have solicited me to make the race for County Judge in the coming primary, I want to say that I appreciate your confidence in me, and while there are certain attractions of the office that appeal to me, yet I do not feel that I can spare the time from my business to make a campaign of the county just at this time, and for this reason I cannot allow my name to be placed on the ballot.

Again thanking one and all, I am,
Respectfully,
T. A. LANDERS.

News From Liberty

By Special Correspondent.

The farmers will soon be through gathering their crops.

Howard Hardin is loading a car of corn this week.

Claude Martin moved to a farm near Alanreed last Saturday.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Mariene Dorsey is sick this week.

Miss Gladys Holloway spent the week end with her teacher, Miss Edithe Troxell at her home at Lela.

Everybody is cordially invited to come to Sunday school. We are sure you will like our new superintendent, Mr. O. B. Harvey.

Relatives from Mobeetie and friends from McLean visited in the W. M. Smith home Sunday.

L. L. Rogers of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

E. J. Lander was a Groom visitor Sunday.

Frank Stockton of Bethany, Okla., came in Friday on business.

C. H. Harbison of Heald was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Bill Bentley was an Amarillo visitor Wednesday of last week.

A. F. Hansen has our thanks for a subscription this week.

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

TON LITTER CONTEST PROFIT TO HOG BUSINESS

College Station.—Jan. 23.—In the opinion of livestock producers, the "Ton Litter Contest" conducted by the A. & M. College Extension Service in co-operation with the Texas Swine Breeders' Association the past year has returned profitable hog production to Texas. All those farmers who entered the contest and followed the directions of their county agents made an excellent profit from the enterprise, notwithstanding the fact that the opportunity for making a profit under customary methods was less than in most years. Feed was higher than in many years and pork cheaper. The points of success were the selection of purebred animals for breeding, feeding of balanced rations and proper management or care. Of this number 28 finished litters in the six months' period weighing over a ton. Nine weighed between 1800 and 1999 pounds. The prize winning litter weighed 3898 pounds, the second 3542, and the third 3320.

It was proved that hogs could be produced at 6c a pound and less, and be ready to top the market at five or six monthe of age. The packers were very friendly to the ton litter hogs because they were finished properly. These hogs, though weighing in some instances above 300 pounds, were not undesirable in the least, it was shown by actual sales made, when brought to that weight in 180 days. They are still young pigs and their flesh possesses none of the coarseness which comes with an age of two or three years.

DERRICK UP FOR SCHENCK WELL NO. 2

The derrick is going up on the location for Schenck No. 2 oil test in Wheeler county about five miles west of Shamrock on the Postal Highway.

The Schenck No. 1 is considered completed and the gas has been capped.

NEW PASTOR FOR NAZARENE CHURCH

Rev. W. E. Lawson of Hedley has accepted a call to the pastorate of the McLean church of the Nazarene, and is on the field now. Rev. Lawson will preach two Sundays a month here and one Sunday each month at Canadian and Mobeetie.

SHAMROCK BOY ACCIDENTLY SHOT

Word was received here Monday that Cecil Cain, 18 year old Shamrock boy, was found dead Sunday in a melon patch about 7 miles from town. The young man was hunting rabbits, and it is thought that the gun was accidently discharged, causing his death.

BAPTIST LADIES ENTERTAIN

The W. M. U. of the First Baptist church of McLean will entertain with a "Silver Tea" at the home of Mrs. T. N. Holloway on Wednesday, Jan. 30, at 2:30 p. m. The following program will be rendered:

2:30 to 3:00—"Matching Dollars."
Song—Sunbeams.
Instrumental music.
Reading—Mrs. Roy Bird.
Vocal quartett—Mesdames Hodges, Savage, Petty and Carpenter.
Reading—Bobbie Appling.
Playette—Juniors.
Reading—Fern Landers.
Saxophone solo—Eunice Floyd.
Reading—Oleta Holloway.
Refreshments.

A special invitation is extended to all ladies of the town and community.

J. L. Collier has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week. Mr. Collier also sends The News to J. C. Collier of Amarillo and Mrs. Ira Unsell of Groom.

M. R. Landers orders The News sent to W. W. Dillingham at Runningwater.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker Salisbury of Pampa were business visitors in our city Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Jameson of Pampa spent Wednesday and Thursday in McLean.

J. I. Watson has moved from west of town to the Saye farm northeast of town.

JOHN B. VANNOY POSTMASTER FOR McLEAN

News was received Wednesday of this week that John B. Vannoy had been appointed postmaster for McLean, and while Mr. Vannoy has had no official confirmation as yet, it is thought that the news is authentic.

Mr. Vannoy applied for the postion solely on his merits, and his success will doubtless be a source of gratification to his many friends.

J. F. Faulkner, the retiring postmaster, has held the position since June 8, 1915, and has been one of the most efficient and popular postmasters to hold the local office.

It is not known just when the new postmaster will take charge, probably not until some time after the first of next month.

CHARLIE THUT ANNOUNCES FOR COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK

In our announcement column will be found the name of Charlie Thut for County and District Clerk. Mr. Thut is well known to the citizens of the county and his name is entitled to your consideration in the coming primary.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Miss Georgia Stratton entertained a number of friends last Saturday afternoon with a party, the occasion being her eleventh birthday. The youngsters had a very enjoyable time playing games. Refreshments were served to the following: Odessa Kunkel, Lillian Carpenter, Betty Swafford, Paul, Pauline and Arthur Ray Ledbetter, George Courtney, Hershel and Julia Frances McCarty, Alfred and Winifred Burks, Georgia and Charles Stratton.

LARGE AUDIENCE HEARS REV. A. F. AGEE AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH TUESDAY

One of as large a week-day audiences as is usually seen here heard Rev. A. F. Agee at the First Baptist church Tuesday evening. The subject preached from was "God's Sunshine in the Soul," taken from Proverbs 4:18.

Rev. Agee was one time pastor of the local church, but is now pastor of the First Baptist church at Martha, Okla.

News From Gracey

The singing class met with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bush Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sparks of Memphis are moving on the Harlan place.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lakey and children of Back visited Mrs. Lakey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Fondren, Sunday.

Misses Leora, Loree and Beatrice Kinard and Leeta Bush of McLean spent the week end with home folks.

Mrs. D. E. Johnson of McLean visited her children on the farm last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Webb spent Saturday and Sunday in the W. B. Bush home.

Floyd Andrews, Rudolph Bush and Wheeler Carwile made a business trip to Shamrock last week.

A. L. Lee and family spent Sunday in the M. H. Kinard home.

Mrs. T. J. D'Spain is on the sick list.

Luther Johnson and sister, Mrs. Jewelle Norman, spent Sunday in the N. S. Ray home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bidwell, Misses Lea and Grace Bidwell spent Sunday evening in the Derrick home.

Emette Fondren took a bale of cotton to McLean Monday.

Abraham Derrick is on the sick list this week.

Several from here attended the sale at Mr. Short's Monday.

C. E. Francis of the Liberty community was a visitor in our office Wednesday. Mr. Francis says he would like to see the court doings printed in The News. We would be glad to publish county and district court news if we could secure a reporter at Lefors. The gentlem favored us with $1.50 to renew his subscription to The News.

Grandma Hefner and Miss Laura Bumpus returned Wednesday from Frederick, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rippy left Tuesday for Electra.

HELD IN TRUST



By George Kibbe Turner

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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George Kibbe Turner.

A young man went from Quincy, Ill., where he had been writing for newspapers, to New York in the early nineties. Few western men had achieved fame in the writing profession in the eastern metropolis up to that time. New England, the South and the Atlantic seaboard were supposed to furnish the bulk of successful authors, and a western man who tried to break in had to battle hard for recognition. George Kibbe Turner was an exception, for while he was satisfied at first with a small position on McClure's Magazine, it was not many months until he was the principal staff writer of that publication. Eventually he became its editor and maintained a connection with it for eleven years. During that time he advanced to a position as one of the most popular writers in the United States. Today his work is featured by many publications of national circulation, while his books are in great demand in all parts of the country.

Mr. Turner's talents take an astonishing range. He produces novels, short stories and poems and is one of the clearest writers of the day on financial and economical subjects; and he has the singular ability of being able to take a background of finance or economics and combine it with fascinating romance and dramatic qualities. His mind moves in original channels and there is always something out of the ordinary in his stories. In the tale, "Held in Trust," he makes the central figure a gigantic trust fund, just as though it were a thing of life. In fact, under his clever treatment, it becomes almost a thing of life—a hidden, mysterious thing, exerting powers for good or evil, and pulling invisible strings that dominate the lives of a number of people.

Being able to give an inanimate thing such as a trust fund the qualities of life, it becomes evident that he can do much with human actors. The characters in this story and their reactions to the influences of the great, mysterious, merciless trust fund form a fascinating study—the whole a singularly thrilling narrative.

CHAPTER I

You would not have thought from his face—from his meager face and cold eyes and slightly oblique smile—that Jasper Haig, standing and then sitting inside the broad plate-glass windows with the other celebrities in his greatly celebrated club on Fifth avenue, was looking for a woman—a young woman. Such things have been done before, no doubt, from that same high position—but not, you would have said instinctively, by the owner of that face. And yet that was the fact. Jasper Haig, most astute of lawyers, manager of the great Gorgam Trust Fund—was doing that, it seemed to him, forever.

Faces—faces! Faces of young women! They were before him now day



Faces of young women! They were before him now day and night

and night. And not at all to his liking. This was no quest of pleasure. It was a matter of grim business. And not a matter—more than that—that he could delegate, like most of his business, now, to some subordinate. In this vital and really desperate undertaking of his, only himself and one other could be employed, and that other—Heaven knew—was worse than useless. So everywhere that younger women—especially young working-women, who might be weary, a little tired-looking—either congregated or passed, Jasper Haig in the last few weeks had come and come again, studying them. In the department stores, factories, even; in the great railroad stations, and here again always on Fifth avenue, the great highway of woman! But never yet that particular woman, that type he must have immediately—if she were to be of any use!

The last tide of the women was now ebbing from Fifth avenue. The morning flood of bright-eyed shoppers, in motors and out, the slower stream of the promenaders of the afternoon, had come and gone; and now flowed by the last and most likely for his purposes—the tide of girls from the department stores; and farther down below them, hurrying home, the greatest of them all, the tide of the factory-workers. There below, according to their agreement, the second man, Hasbrouck Rutherford, the other party in interest in the Gorgam Trust Fund, watched—if indeed he were in condition to. Jasper Haig could not be sure of this. But he himself, always reliable and devoted to his immediate purpose, sat still, his eyes fixed upon Fifth avenue and the passing girls, the girls in black.

In the center of the street flowed by the endless, almost terrifying melee of motors—the flat-topped limousines of the returning business men, the taxies and their sharp-nosed, sharp-eyed young pirates of drivers with the drooping cigarettes in their disillusioned lips, the great green busses toiling up the slope from the south. The broad street was for those who ride, the broad walks for those who walk—for pleasure or from necessity.

Suddenly Haig stood up, cigar ashes upon his immaculate shirt-front. There she went at last—the exact type of woman he must have! You would have said the very woman herself! Almost within reach of his finger-tips! The pale and delicate face, like a fine flower sown on barren ground, the same deep, haunted eyes that saw unpleasant visions.

And as he saw her, he cursed himself for a fool, and started—his hat fortunately still in his possession—and bolted out the great door of the justly celebrated club, opening upon the side-street. But when he was on Fifth avenue again, hurrying, peering over women's shoulders, he passed up through the crowd on the broad walk—in vain. Quite naturally! As well go hunting one oak leaf in a windstorm in the autumn woods as one woman in that crowd!

Jasper Haig turned back finally, thinking. After all, it was a great gain—to know that she existed. He could find her some way! He always had accomplished, so far, what he had planned. The only great anxiety now came in that all-dominating question of time.

So, eyes down, planning what forces he could use in a wide, quick still-hunt for her in the morning, he came again into the high club entrance and almost into collision with the great form of the other man, the other party at interest. Hasbrouck Rutherford, coarsened, grown fat-witted, it seemed to Jasper Haig, even during the present crisis—the desperate illness of his wife. Haig watched him with a not unfamiliar feeling of hostility and contempt, wondering how any man could possibly be such a fool at such a time, when every ounce of brain-power that he had was needed.

"Well," said the younger man, turning toward him his great bulk and the familiar odor of liquor on his breath, "What luck? The same?"

"No," said Jasper Haig, talking in monosyllables. But a smile, an oblique smile almost of pleasure—a rare vision of personal satisfaction—came and passed from his thin lips.

"You haven't found her!" exclaimed the other, his face mottling with surprise.

"I've seen her," Jasper Haig replied succinctly. And he briefly told how he had caught the girl's face, and lost it again in the crowd.

"Just how nearly was she like her?" asked Hasbrouck Rutherford, breathing hard with excitement through the full, moist lips about his great cigar.

Jasper Haig described the girl with that exactness, if not warmth of detail, with which the clear, unbiased vision of a successful legal mind would see a woman, young or old.

"Nine men out of ten would have testified in court," he concluded, summing up, "that she was your—was Adelaide herself."

"About her size?"

"Her size, her coloring, her face, even—even that peculiar look of hers—tired and afraid."

"But not so sick?" the other man asked quickly.

"Naturally—not that. Not so haggard, and younger. And carrying herself erect—by an effort, I should say."

"They do," commented Hasbrouck Rutherford, "especially this hot weather. That's the woman of it. They stay with their job till they carry them out—if they're any good, if they've got any pep at all," stated Rutherford, who approached the subject from a different, more intimate and more emotional angle than Jasper Haig.

"The black dress would probably mean one of the shops—Fifth avenue, I should say from the general outline and material," ventured Jasper Haig.

"What time was it?" demanded Hasbrouck Rutherford. He was on his own ground now, where he himself could talk with concise authority.

Five minutes beyond the closing time, the other told him, for with his usual forethought he had timed the hour of the girl's passing.

"That would show the place was not far off," said Hasbrouck Rutherford, keen reasoner on the habits of women—and young working women in particular.

"Another thing," proceeded Jasper Haig, "that I saw! She was as close to me, you must remember, almost, as you are. And I noticed, in that second, one little ornament she had—a little silver filigree cross."

And now Rutherford laughed—the jarring laugh of a heavy man.

"You should keep up," he said ironically—not unwilling, no doubt, to exhibit his undoubted superiority to Haig on one subject at least. "You should keep your eyes open to the details of one of your main interests. You know what that was, probably, that badge? It was the White Cross—that girls' welfare society in the Gorgam shops, wherever they may be. Nine chances out of ten," said Hasbrouck Rutherford, proud of his own special knowledge, "she is from one of our own stores."

The lawyer said nothing for a minute—considering his words and his next course of action, no doubt.

"We'll find her some way," he said then briefly, "without doubt. And tomorrow!"

"We'd better," said his companion decidedly, and moved his great bulk upon the thick heather lounge where they sat. "We'd better—after today!"

"Why today?" Haig asked him sharply. "Especially?"

"She was worse again—Adelaide—decidedly weaker, as she was yesterday. The time is growing shorter now—in spite of everything."

Then the two sat there for some minutes, silent.

The maker of the Gorgam Trust—that sixty-million-dollar fund fixed by the great merchant financier Daniel Gorgam upon his delicate daughter Adelaide—in spite of his particular and much-vaunted foresight, had probably, as a matter of fact, never contemplated this exact crisis in the life of trusts, when he conceived and brought into existence that quite celebrated creature of the law. They are a strange tribe, these trusts, these corporate things, these legal persons, these supermen which the financiers and lawyers have let loose upon the earth from their ink-bottles these latter days—stranger and stronger and more terrible in their own way than their own ancestors, the jinn from the bottles of the fishermen in the old Arabian tales. They have their own deep purposes and wills and desires—yes, even their own affections.

A trust, for example, you may say at first glance, has no soul. Quite true. It is inhuman, impersonal, cold—anything you like. But looking deeper, you must admit, being in a way a creature created or released by a spell, it lives only by some strange special contingency; it has certain necessities of its life very sharply drawn. And one quite obvious necessity, especially in a trust of this particular type, is some human beings or beings to exist for. So in its way a trust of this kind, hung upon a single life, is the most devoted of creatures, natural or legal. Like the lover in the ballad, when the one dear object of his affections dies, it expires at once.

It was an immense thing, this Gorgam Trust—a monster that thousands knew or felt, often without really knowing it. But if this one delicate woman at its heart, Adelaide Rutherford, were to die without offspring, as there was every certainty now she would, it must itself expire at once. But what would become of her unfortunate husband, and of the managing trustee of that great fund, whose lives also had grown so intimately concerned and dependent on it?

Here was a sharp contingency which old Daniel Gorgam in his prophetic wisdom had not properly provided for. Quite naturally, then, someone else must do so.

CHAPTER II

To Mary Manchester going home home that night, life was not especially promising. Indeed, in the small, undramatic way of the poor, she might reasonably, perhaps, be called desperate. It was herself, of course, first and always, that she had to blame in general—her lack of physical strength; but in particular, too, the time of year and the new money—the conjunction of the ferocious hot spell and the attack of the new fat-fingered ogresses—or so she saw them—with the New Money. It was the period of the year when so many thousands are absent from New York and so many millions are not.

Mary Manchester in the country, with the tonic of fresh air and trees and flowers, would have been one creature. Mary Manchester in the city—behind the counter, in the heat all day, in that awful stale-aired flat at night, was quite another. Yet even then, delicate as she was, she could have held out, she thought, if it had not been for the Wild Women—as they were sometimes termed by her sister saleagirls—the Wild Women with the New Money.

There has been so much of this new money coming into the stores, as everybody knows since the war—and especially to the departments of sheer luxury and extravagance, like Mary Manchester's own, in the fine dresses. No one knew what unexpected hoards the Wild Women would develop from somewhere about their persons to lavish in the department where Mary Manchester was one who smiled and bowed to them as they entered.

She was a good saleswoman—that was generally admitted—in spite o her self-evident delicacy of health and manner.

She was not the only one under strain; even the most energetic felt it now, and showed it in her own individual way.

"God must hate money. Look who he gives it to!" was the trenchant remark red-haired Ida Sharpley often directed in keen undertones, toward the broad backs of retreating customers—in such cases as had beaten down Mary Manchester in strength of body and spirit that afternoon.

"I want to see that one," the thick-handed woman had told the salesgirl, indicating with a plump finger the dress displayed like a fine jewel against its own particular rich setting.

"Isn't it wonderful!" said Mary Manchester, flushing. It was one of those she would have given the world to possess herself, if she were only rich—just to have, to touch with her finger-tips and call her own—an evening gown, long and slender, of flame-color.

And with a not unnatural gesture, she took it and held it up against her slender body for the other woman to admire. It was indeed most becoming to her. But this did not seem to interest the customer—or if at all, rather adversely.

"Could I wear it?" she inquired with the emphasis on the I.

"Why, yes, madam, I think so," said Mary Manchester with just a breath of hesitation, "—after some slight alterations, perhaps." For the customer was quite stout indeed, and the gown was planned and made most slender.

"I'd like to see it on somebody—some one with some flesh on their bones," the prospective buyer then directed, flushing violently.

"Yes, madam," said Mary Manchester, flushing in turn at her maladroitness, and brought in the plumpest mannequin then available. But even she was not sufficiently substantial to suit the customer's personal taste.

"There seems to be a law against every one but skeletons in these shops," she said with a glance of significance toward Mary Manchester.

"I wish sometimes," said the girl pacifically, though her voice shook a little as she said it, "that I wore my own a little further from the surface."

"I should think you might," said the customer uncompromisingly.

"Would it be becoming to me—what do you think?" now asked the customer bluntly, feeling of the texture with fat fingers.

"Why—" said Mary Manchester, hesitating again before the exact choice of language. The woman was, in point of fact, not only stout and middle-aged, but of an inert complexion.

"So you don't think so, huh?" she inquired quickly.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Mary Manchester in self-defense. "I wouldn't say that." The statement was, of course, strictly true, yet not satisfying.

"You have practically—already," returned the customer.

It should be said for her that she was a stout woman, and as such unquestionably greatly irritated by the heat. She might seem superficially to desire to quarrel—not necessarily with Mary Manchester personally but with anyone who came in her way.

Yet however natural it might be, its effect on Mary Manchester's strength and feelings was not diminished. It was late, and she was very weary. The customer, however, seemed to have endless reserve forces left for use in her emergency. It was as if she were beating the girl down with them.

"Coral was always my color," asserted the older woman in the man-



"Coral was always my color"

ner of one stating an indisputable fact.

"Yes, madam," said Mary Manchester in the docile agreement required from her trade. "And isn't it a lovely color?"

"But not on me—you mean?" responded the large woman—her temper apparently more and more affected by the heat.

"Oh, no! What—what I meant—" said Mary Manchester a little weakly, trying to escape if possible the wrangle which the woman seemed to desire "was that in a way, this was not exactly coral. For I thought," she said again, seeing that apparently she was not making matters better, "that you should know that, before you bought it—that it isn't exactly coral."

"I should know it, huh?" said the possessor of New Money. "It ain't coral, huh? If it ain't, what is it?"

"We—call it—we call it," said Mary Manchester a little vaguely, trying now without success to remember the latest name, "a kind of flame-color."

"It is, is it?" said the fat-fingered woman with New Money. "I guess I know coral—as well as anybody."

"Possibly you are right, madam," murmured Mary Manchester.

"I guess I am right," said the woman somewhat stridently. "And I guess you are wrong. And I guess you've insulted me enough—for one day."

"Insulted you, madam!" Mary Manchester was still able to exclaim—but a little more weakly than before.

"First I am a fright," the customer observed with bitter irony. "I look like thunder in the dress. And then I'm a liar!"

"Oh, madam!" exclaimed Mary Manchester. And suddenly, in defiance of all known proprieties while waiting on a customer, she sat down. It was a grave error, of course. But it may be said for her that it was quite necessary for her to do so, as otherwise she would have failed.

"What's the matter?" demanded her critic. And it seemed to Mary Manchester, in her ridiculously nervous state, as if the woman were mocking unnatural, devilish, growing stronger every moment to torment her. "What's the matter now?" she was inquiring. "Can't you stand up—when you're waiting on customers? Haven't you the manners to?"

The heat was evidently irritating her more and more. "I came here," she said, "to buy a five-hundred-dollar gown—and get insulted! It'll be some time before I come in here again. Don't for— that!"

(Continued next week)

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Group No. 2 in charge.

Subject—Some Messages from Mexico.

Leader—Versie Savage.

Introduction—Leader.

A Message from Missionary D. H. Le Sueur—Naomi Hunt.

A Message from Missionary G. H. Lacy—Chester Savage.

A Message from Missionary W. F. Hatchell—Ada Lee Johnson.

A Message from Missionary Frank Moore—Lloyd Hunt.

A Message from Missionary J. H. Benson—Laeuna Holloway.

A Message from Missionary C. L. Neal—Tommie Mae Bird.

A Message from Missionary J. E. Davis—Loree Kinard.

Sword drill.

Closing prayer.

W. L. Wheat of Memphis was a business visitor in this city last Thursday.

Frank P. Wilson was in from the farm Saturday.

John Dwyer of Peterson Creek was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Joe Willis was trading in the city Saturday.

Earl Evans returned Saturday from Granite, Okla.

J. H. Cooley of Chicago is a new subscriber to The News.

POSTED

No hunting allowed on lands owned by me, in Gray or Wheeler county. Mark Husselby. 46-12c

New Rawleigh Agent

I have taken the agency for the Rawleigh products at McLean and would appreciate your business in this line.

I am located south of the railroad.

H. H. Lamb

$295 F.O.B. DETROIT

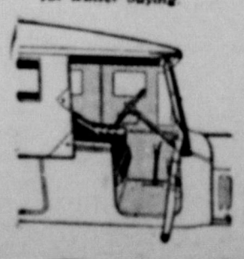


Starter and Demountable Rims $85.00 Extra

Why You Should Order Your Ford Car Now

123,607

Actual retail deliveries in December, establishing a new high record for winter buying



Considering that, as spring approaches, retail buying will become more active, there will be a greater demand for Ford Cars this spring than ever before.

Therefore, the only way you can be sure of obtaining delivery this coming spring or summer is to place your order immediately.

If you do not wish to pay cash for your car you can arrange for a small payment down and easy terms on the balance. Or you can buy on the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

See the Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

Ford Motor Company

Detroit, Michigan

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.

A prominent society and club woman was excused from jury duty in Oregon this month because she swore profusely in the court room. The lady made no denial of the charge, but said she had as much right to swear like a pirate as the men jurors had to smoke cheap cigars until the place was unfit to breathe, and spit all over the place. We don't believe in swearing, but are willing to admit that the provacation was enough to make one swear, if anything would.

****

There is no question of the value of the dairy animal in the farm plan, and our farmers could make no better move than to acquire some good cows for a foundation herd of dairy animals. Anything that tends to adjust the farmer's income so that he will have something to sell every day in the year, is just that much farther on the road to success.

****

This is election year, and it is the right of everyone to vote his sentiments when the polls are opened. A requirement in this state is a paid poll tax receipt, and you have only a few more days to secure this receipt. Better not overlook this important matter, for you are entitled to your opinion and should take enough interest in your government to vote for the best man for each office.

****

Our Chamber of Commerce should foster a monthly luncheon, or a luncheon club could be organized among its members. A meeting of this kind could be used to discuss matters of mutual benefit and many community affairs could be handled better, perhaps, than in any other manner. Anything that tends to bring us to a closer understanding of each other's problems is worth while and should be encouraged.

****

It should not be an easy matter to sell any old kind of milch cow to those who heard Prof. Ridgway's lecture Monday night. Everyone who was fortunate enough to hear the gentleman has a good working knowledge of the general characteristics of a good dairy cow. And everyone should be interested in the dairy business when it is remembered that of every dollar spent for groceries, 20c of it goes for dairy products. We have everything necessary in our community for this business except enough good cows. Good cows can be secured if enough people will become interested enough to justify shipping in carload lots.

****

There should be lots of trees and shrubbery planted in McLean this winter. Now that we have water, there is no excuse for not beautifying the home grounds with trees, shrubbery and lawn grass. With a few sidewalks added where needed most, and well kept yards, there is no reason why we cannot have one of the prettiest little towns in this section. All honor the citizen who takes a pride in his home and his town. We all respect him more than the man who seems to care nothing for the looks of things.

ALANREED B. W. M. U.

By Reporter.

The Alanreed Baptist ladies met Monday afternoon with Mrs. Minix. There were five ladies present. We had for our scripture lesson the 14th chapter of Acts. Also an interesting lesson on the W. M. U. work.

Our next meeting will be Monday afternoon with Mrs. A. H. Carver. This will be a business meeting, and we will be glad for all the members to be present. Our scripture lesson will be the 15th shapter of Acts.

ANY NEW IDEAS THIS MORNING?

Do you attach sufficient importance to ideas—ideas concerning your daily employment? Do you take the time and the trouble to sit down and think clearly and constructively about the work you have to do?

That old excuse about being "too busy" doesn't go. No task you have to perform is more important, more urgent, than that of fettering out new ideas for your business.

"One single idea," said Emerson, "may have greater weight than the labor of all the men, animals and engines for a century.

Reflect upon that for a couple of minutes, will you?

John D. Rockefeller once engaged an executive at a rather stiff salary.

"But what," asked an associate, "are the man's duties?"

"His duties," smiled Rockefeller, "consist of putting his feet on the desk, sitting back dreaming out new plans to save money for the Standard Oil Company."

Incidentally, it may be added that the executive saved his salary several times over, the first year.

It was brain, not brawn, that brought us out of barbarism. The world owes every forward stride to its creative minds.

Have you any new ideas this morning?—King's Courier.

HOBBIES AND NEWS SPACE

Sometimes people charge newspapers with untruth and unfairness because they do not "print more about the important things" and because they do not "tell the whole story." Before that charge is made, it would be well for the maker to study his own pyschology.

Newspapers are made for large groups of people. The reader that is interested in one thing thinks that most of the paper's limited columns should be devoted to his hobby. But if that were done, the thousands of other readers would be disgusted and quit reading that newspaper altogether.

A newspaper has a vast field to cover and a vast number of readers to serve. Obviously, it is impossible to print everything. The only possible course is to publish a paper that gives the news honestly and with a reasonable degree of completeness, a newspaper that serves best the whole body of readers.

The number of crooked newspapers is so small and so rapidly declining that it need give people very little concern. The real job of the folks who think their hobby is not given enough space is to convert the rest of the world to it. They may rest assured that when the people want to hear about it, it will see print.—Ft. Worth Record.

LOQUACITY

In the woods the jaybird clamors,
and all other birds are still;
Hushed are all their little voices by
his shrieking, coarse and shrill;
Through the woods his harsh voice
echoes in its sneering, selfish bray,
Ja—ay! and Ja—ay! the hills make
answer; Ja—ay! (Ja—ay!) Ja—ay!
Sometimes people are like jaybirds;
when one of them comes around
Others are effaced and silent; hushed
is every pleasant sound.
And the human jaybird's clamor,
selfish, cruel, coarse and rude,
Rasps the nerves as does the clamor
of the jaybird in the wood.
Ja—ay! Their cry is not exactly what
the feathered screamers say,
But it means just what is echoed,
Ja—ay! Ja—ay! (Ja—ay!) Ja—ay!
—Harry Lee Marriner in Dallas News.

IN THE FIELDS WITH GOD

The little cares that fretted me,
I lost them yesterday
Among the fields above the sea,
Among the winds at play,
Among the lowing of the herds,
And rustling of the trees,
Among the singing of the birds,
And humming of the bees.

The foolish fears of what may happen,
I cast them all away,
Among the clover-scented grass,
Among the new-mown hay,
Among the husking of the corn,
Where drowsy poppies nod,
Where ill thoughts die and good are born,
Out in the fields with God.
—Author Unknown.

MODERN WEDDINGS

What has become of the old time church wedding? We rarely ever hear of it any more. Even the beautiful home wedding has become almost a thing of the past. They have been supplanted by the "flivver" wedding or the front-gate wedding. The wedding used to be a great event in a community. It used to be a most solemn and sacred thing to the participants. We don't know whether that is very often the case or not with these modern day, jumpedup affairs. A few automobile rides, a silly and a sometimes insincere love match, a decision to spring a surprise on friends, or a hasty impulse to make a trial of matrimony with the feeling that the divorce courts can easily undo the work if desired, a frolicsome rush to the "squire," and the thing is accomplished. A mockery has been made of the sacred institution of marriage, and sure enough the couple appear, or one of the parties appears, in the divorce court after a while, and in two minutes the bond is severed. Perhaps it will do no good to say it, but we believe every wedding should be made a beautiful and a solemn thing. Give us more old-time wedding ceremonies, performed in a solemn manner, by a minister of the gospel, in the church or in the home, and fewer of these joke-smith marriages, conceived and consummated in a spirit of levity, in the flivver or in a justice court room, and we believe that there will be more happy homes and less work for the divorce courts.—Lynn County News.

McLean Filling Station
Oils, Gas and Accessories
FLOYD PHILLIPS, Mgr.

LIFE'S TEST

There's only one method of meetin' life's test;
Jes' keep on a-strivin' and hope for the best;
Don't give up the ship and retire in dismay,
'Cause hammers are thrown when you'd like a bouquet.
This world would be tiresome, we'd all get the blues,
If all the folks in it held the same views;
So finish your work, show the best of your skill,
Some folks won't like it, but other folks will.

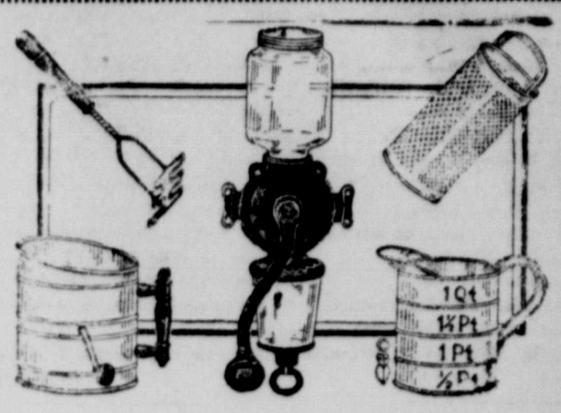
If you're leadin' an army or buildin' a fence,
Do the most that you kin with your own common sense.
One small word of praise in this journey of tears
Outweighs in the balance 'gainst carloads of sneers.
The plants that we're passin' as commonplace weeds
Oft prove to be jes' what some sufferer needs.
So keep on a-goin'; don't stay standin' still;
Some folks won't like you, but other folks will.

FARMERS' WIVES BENEFITTED

The human and social phase of farm electrification, as opposed to strictly economic phase, was stressed at a recent meeting of American Association of Agricultural Engineers at Chicago. M. H. Aylesworth, National Electric Light Association said:

"I firmly believe that electricity will add from fifteen to twenty years to the life of farmers' wives. Water in the home, pumped by electricity, the electric iron, the electric washing machine, vacuum cleaner, range, refrgerator, percolators, curling irons—all of these things are unknown to most farmers' wives and daughters. Electricity will bring them. And, most important of all to the household, will be the advantage of electric lighting."

J. B. Kibler of Oklahoma City visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler, Saturday and Sunday.



Household Hardware

The housewife, like anyone else, needs proper tools if she is to do her work efficiently and well.

No use making housework a drudgery when you can buy time-saving utensils at our store.

Pay us a visit and see what we have to offer in these items.

McLean Hdw. Co.

W. B. UPHAM, Manager

Clubbing Rates

We can save you money on a club order. We have clubbing arrangements with the following papers that if ordered at the same time you subscribe for The News, gives you a substantial saving.

THE McLEAN NEWS	$1.50	Combination Price
The Progressive Farmer	1.00	
Today's Housewife	1.00	
Good Stories	.25	
Total value at regular prices	$3.75	$2.95
THE McLEAN NEWS	$1.50	Combination Price
The Progressive Farmer	1.00	
McCall's Magazine	1.00	
People's Popular Monthly	.35	
Total value at regular prices	$3.85	$3.05
THE McLEAN NEWS	$1.50	Combination Price
The Progressive Farmer	1.00	
Household Guest	.25	
Home Friend	.35	
Capper's Weekly	1.00	
Total value at regular prices	$4.10	$3.25
THE McLEAN NEWS	$1.50	Combination Price
The Progressive Farmer	1.00	
Woman's World	.50	
Good Stories	.25	
American Poultry Advocate	.50	
Home Friend	.35	
The Household	.25	
Total value at regular prices	$4.35	$3.35
THE McLEAN NEWS	$1.50	Combination Price
The Dallas Farm News	1.00	
Total value at regular prices	$2.50	$2.25
THE McLEAN NEWS	$1.50	Combination Price
The Progressive Farmer	1.00	
Total value at regular prices	$2.50	$2.25

If you want any other paper, ask about our rates. We can save you money.

The McLean News

McLean, Texas



Dry Goods Specials

Following are only a few of the thousands of Specials to be found in our Dry Goods Section. Visit this big store and take advantage of the Low Prices being offered in all departments.

1 lot of fine dress ginghams, 20c and 25c grades, going at 15c per yard.

1 lot of heavy outing, dark and light patterns, 25c grade, now 14 1-2c per yard.

1 lot 9-4 bleached Pullman sheeting, while it lasts, only 59c per yard.

1 lot men's heavy moleskin shirts, $3.50 grade, going at $2.50 each.

1 lot men's heavy moleskin pants, $4.00 grade, going at $2.95.

T. J. Coffey & Bro.

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

THE PRIMARY VS. CONVENTION

When a candidate or politician grows fearful of the primary system of nominating candidates for office and asks that the old, worn-out, thread-bare convention method be inaugurated, rest assured that he is afraid of the voice of the common people. He has a knife up his sleeve and is just waiting for a chance to knife the public with his convention methods. No honest man will oppose the primary method of nominating candidates.—Claude News.

Jack Back visited friends at Clarendon Sunday.

J. U. Pendleton made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. Susie Mae Redwine returned Sunday from Delhi, Okla. She was accompanied by Mrs. Susie Bell and son.

J. B. Rainwater has moved here from Mobeetie.

J. M. Strong and L. A. Estes of Wellington were here Wednesday.

Groceries are cheaper at Snell's Cash Store. tfc

M. R. Smulcer orders his address changed to Sweetwater, Okla.

WHY NOT "OUR" GOVERNMENT?

Walter W. Head, president of the American Bankers Association, in an address before Chicago and Cook County Bankers Association said:

We speak reverentially of "Our Country." What do we mean? Are we thinking of the service which we owe to our country? Of the love which we bear for it? Or are we thinking only of the protection which our country can afford us, only of the benefit which we may derive from it? Are we thinking of what we may do for our country, or of what our country may do for us?

Much as we find reason to deplore high taxes, to lament the interference of government in business, to condemn radicalism, our duty to ourselves and our country requires positive as well as negative acton, dynamic direction rather than static obstruction. We must be constructive.

As business men we go before Congress—with justification—opposing this bill or favoring that; as business men, we decry the acts of "politicians" who are elected to office or who procure the election of others to office, Yet, as citizens of our country, do we fulfill the obligations incumbent upon us? Do we exercise our right to vote—and when we do, do we always place intelligence, efficiency and patriotism in government ahead of every other consideration?

We cannot delegate our responsibility in government to someone else. The main-spring of a watch operates through a series of wheels and cogs to move the hands on the dial. City councils, legislatures, congress, executive officials carry on the government—but the main-spring of the government is the individual citizen. The main-spring may transmit its impulse through elected or appointed officials, but the mechanism will not operate if the main-spring is removed. There is no substitute for individual interest in government and individual responsibility for government.

THE STUFF THAT COUNTS

The test of a man is the fight he makes,
The grit that he daily shows;
The way he stands on his feet and takes
Fate's numerous bumps and blows.
A coward can smile when there's naught to fear,
When nothing his progress bars,
But it takes a man to stand and cheer
While some other fellow stars.
It isn't the victory, after all,
But the fight that brother makes;
The man who, driven against the wall,
Still stands erect and takes
The blows of fate with his head held high,
Bleeding and bruised and pale,
Is the man who'll win in the by and by,
For he isn't afraid to fail.
It's the bumps you get and the jolts you get,
And the shocks that your courage stands,
The hours of sorrow and vain regret,
The prize that escapes your hands,
That test your mettle and prove your worth;
It isn't the blows you deal,
But the blows you take on the good old earth
That show if your stuff is real.
—Exchange.

WIFE O' MINE

Wife o' Mine, day after day,
Cheering me along the way,
Patient, tender, smiling, true,
Always ready to renew
Faltering courage, and to share
All the day may bring of care,
Dreaming dreams wherein you see
Brighter days that are to be,
Calling paltry pleasures fine—
That's you always, Wife o' Mine.

Wife o' Mine, we've shed some tears
With the passing of the years—
Mourned beside our lovely dead;
But somehow you've always said
You and I could bear the blow,
Knowing God had willed it so;
And you've smiled to show to me
Just how brave you meant to be,
Smiled to keep my faith in line;
That's you always, Wife o' Mine.

Wife o' Mine, long years ago,
Once I promised you would know
Luxuries and costly things,
Gowns of silk and jeweled rings,
And you laughed as though you knew
Dreams like that could not come true.
Now perhaps they never will,
But I see you laguhing still,
Welcoming me with eyes that shine,
That's you always, Wife o' Mine.
—Exchange.

DOES IT PAY TO ADVERTISE?

Hon. Henry Grady convinced a skeptical merchant that advertising pays, and it is a good story:

Henry Grady ,early in his newspaper career at Rome, Ga., we believe, called on one of the local merchants for an ad in his paper. The merchant answered as follows:

"Grady, I would like to advertise and help you (what many now believe, only to help the publisher, of course) but advertising does not pay." No one reads your paper anyway."

Grady replied: "If you look at it that way, it is useless to argue the question with you," and he went his way.

In the next issue of Grady's paper appeared the following ad: "Cats wanted at—" giving the name of the merchant who did not believe that advertising paid or that few if any read the local paper.

Soon after the paper appeared on the street, cats began to come in, and soon it appeared that every boy in town had one or more cats that he wanted to sell, and the merchant became angry and asked someone where they got the idea that he wanted to buy cats.

"Why, we read your ad in the News!" was the reply.

The merchant saw the point, called on Grady and said, "Grady, you win! Advertising does pay and people do read your paper and ads are red by the public. Put in a good sized ad for me," and he handed him the copy for one.—Exchange.

A. W. Haynes, Roy Campbell and John Carpenter were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

ADVERTISING BY DOCTOR

Doctors do not advertise. Ethics prohibit, and leave the field open for the quacks to unload nostrums on the sufferiig public.—Plainview News.

Physicians in some ways are not altogether to blame for their failure to advertise. They are tied down by tradition. It will take years to break this tradition. When it is broken, physicians will take their place in the advertising columns, just as other professions and business firms.

Ethics is difficult to discuss. Ethics makes one think of high ideals in business. Ethics has made it practically impossible for physic to carry on an educational campaign for health. But the same ethics makes it possible for doctors to prescribe liquor at $3.00 a prescription for patients that they know do not need booze. It is hard sometimes to reconcile ethics with practice. Many good physicians write their 33 prescriptions a month, take their $99 and ethics does not hurt their conscience.—Amarillo Daily News.

HAVE IT PRINTED AT HOME

HER SORT OF SINGING

London Mail: "How does Mrs. Jordan sing?"

"Well—if you've never heard her, you've something to look backward to."

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

Let Us Care for Your Car

In the end it is much cheaper and more satisfactory to let us care for your car, if you take in account of the many clothes you spoil, the labor you must do, and the difficulty of doing work that you are not prepared to handle.

The next time drive to our garage. We will do your repairing promptly and economically.

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



ALL KINDS OF MEATS FOR ALL KINDS OF MEALS
Phone 165 for Quick Service
THE CITY MARKET
Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

Don't GIVE your furs away! Get SHUBERT prices for them—the highest of the season!

$ $ $ 50.00 FREE every day for best handled furs

IF you have not shipped to "SHUBERTS" yet this season—try "SHUBERT"—NOW—get some REAL prices—the highest of the season. We want every **Coyote—Opossum—Skunk**—and all other furs you can trap or buy—we'll make it PAY YOU WELL. Ship quick while our demand lasts. Take advantage of these better prices.

SPECIAL FLAT PRICES!
NORTHERN TEXAS FURS

Coyote	1's & 2's	$6.00 to $4.00
Opossum	1's & 2's	1.00 to .80
Skunk	Prime and Good Unprime	1.50 to 1.25

These prices for original collections of seasonable furs, consisting of proper percentages of all sizes and grades. Cut this ad out and enclose it with your furs.

Try for one of our prizes! $50.00 FREE every day for the three best handled shipments of furs.

LIST OF DAILY PRIZES

First Prize	Second Prize	Third Prize
$25.00	$15.00	10.00

Shipment must consist of not less than six legally caught raw fur skins. The way the furs are handled determines the winners. Get some of this prize money!

Ship us all the furs you have at once—go get some more—and ship—ship—ship—*quick!* Our checks will make you happy.

Ship Quick

COME ON WITH YOUR FURS

A. B. SHUBERT Inc.
Dept. 950
25-27 W. Austin Ave. CHICAGO

Amarillo Flour

We have a carload of that good Amaryllis Flour.

Some of the best people in the world live in McLean, and they are entitled to the best groceries, such as we handle.

Phone us your next order.

BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE COMPANY

Two Carloads Implements Coming

We have just received billing on two cars of Avery implements that will be here in a few days. We are not insisting that you buy for fear of any advance, but the saving in freight by getting your requirements out of these cars over the local freight rate usually charged will make a big saving for you, and these are the last carload shipments we will have this season.

Prices are absolutely guaranteed against decline, and we will have in this shipment one and two row listers, cultivators, sleds, and a complete line of repairs, shares and sweeps. Come in and look our line over before you buy.

Haynes Grocery Company
Phone 23
We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

LUMBER

Upon the quality of the lumber used in your building depends in a large measure the service you will receive.

We are glad to guarantee your satisfaction with the lumber we furnish—we know it is the best to be found for the money.

Bring in your list and let us figure it for you. Our prices will save you money.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.
Phone 3 W. T. Wilson, Mgr.

No More Fooling

Nowhere did Abraham Lincoln show his shrewdness of judgment to better effect than in that famous utterance which ended, "You can't fool all the people all the time."

In the past there were a few misguided advertisers who thought they could sell their wares better by misrepresentation. But those advertisers have long since gone out of business or mended their ways. Hard experience taught that Lincoln was right. Untruthful advertising doesn't pay.

Other advertisers proved that the only way to advertise successfully, make regular customers and build up public good will was to tell the absolute truth about their goods.

So, you can be sure that every consistently advertised product is good. The advertising test has proved it. The very fact that it is advertised is your best warranty of satisfaction and true quality.

The concern that tells you frankly what it is doing is a good concern with which to do business. That is why it pays to read the advertisements, to patronize advertisers, and to buy advertised merchandise.

It's Mighty Good Business

News From Enterprise

By Special Correspondent.

The weather has been very cold this past week.

Our Sunday school is going fine.

O. G. Stokley has his new house finished and Los Hancock has moved into it.

Harry Gordon has moved to the Deanint place.

Mr. and Mrs. Blankfords visited in the W. H. Mathis home Sunday.

Misses Urcie Mathis and Lillie Brandon visited Miss Ethel Breeding Sunday.

Prescott Mathis and Jack Dorsey took two bales of cotton to McLean last week.

C. G. Nicholson took his last bale of cotton to McLean Wednesday

The young folks of Enterprise and Abra enjoyed a party Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Sitter attended the funeral at McLean Saturday.

METER READERS MUST ANSWER FUNNY QUESTIONS

The meter reader, like the policeman, leads a more or less happy life, as an investigator by a gas company showed recently. Some of the questions were like these:

At 400 houses the meter readers were asked the amount of the next month's bill.

Seven persons questioned the accuracy of the meter.

Two invited him to attend their church services.

One asked if he was in favor of prohibition.

One inquired if he was a member of the ku klux klan.

One asked if he was married.

Two told him it would be an early winter.

One inquired if he knew where a man could find work.

One asked if he had ever been in California.

And one invited him to have something to eat.

BILLBOARD "ART" NEARS END

In tearing down the roadside "art" which has disfigured the picturesque drives and landscapes of Florida, enterprising officials are merely keeping step with more far-thinking administrators in other states.

Women's organizations of several Western states, notably Wisconsin, are struggling against the well entrenched billboard interests of the Middle West. They have every assurance of ridding the roadways of the poster evil, for the trend of the public opinion some time ago very definitely set in against wholesale spoilage of natural beauty.

In the course of a year many states like Wisconsin see hundreds of tourists pass over their roads. Where the view is obstructed with advertising signs, the tourist is unlikely to carry away tender recollections of his journey. The harmful impressions caused by these obstructions have done irreparable injury to many states.—Fourth Estate

Coal
Feed
Salt
Cake
Meal
W. C. Cheney

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

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

J. S. Huckabee, Pastor

The theme for consideration at the Methodist church next Sunday, both morning and evening, is "A Panacea for Earth's Woes." We appreciate your presence. You need this message.

Scott Johnston is visiting relatives at Arlington.

Groceries are cheaper at Snell's Cash Store. tfc

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

WOMEN SMOKERS

It's a fact, we reckon, that women are smoking. We've heard for many months of how the fair creatures have taken to cigarettes and are blowing smoke through their rubied lips and powdered noses, but to this date all the smoking we've seen was done by good old democratic women of the long ago, who sat at the corner of the big fireplace, spanked the kids and smoked clay pipes with long stems. Never yet have we seen a fair creature toying with the dimunitive rolls of tobacco and alfalfa known as coffin tacks. But we suppose it is a fact that the women are smoking cigarettes in the larger towns, and big town ways soo become small town ways also. We note from the Dallas News that smoking has been prohibited in the rest room of the Dallas public library because the women smokers persisted in throwing their cigarette stubs into waste paper baskets and endangering the building from fire. It's the age of woman's rights, and woman has the same right to smoke that men have, but once more we warn the angelic creatures that the lips that touch cigarettes can never touch ours.—Honey Grove Signal.

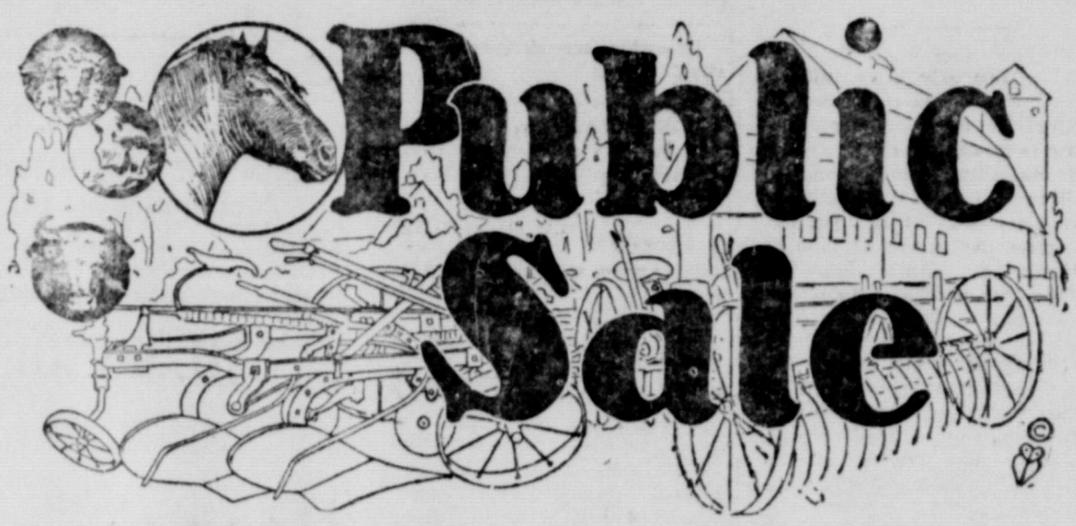
L. L. Morse of Northfork was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

SAME EVERYWHERE

Curtis Keen, in the Lubbock Avalanche, tells of a trip he made into California during the holidays. Keen is secretary of the Lubbock Chamber of Commerce, and a keen observer. Talking about conditions and folks and the troubles and trials of living in California, he says:

"We found folks about the same everywhere we went. Secretaries in California think Texas secretaries have a snap. California farmers think Texas farmers have easy pickings. Those who live there want to move somewhere else—at least many of them—and folks who live somewhere else want to move there—and there you be. I ran into a Chamber of Commerce membership campaign at Riverside where they were trying to raise enough money to carry on their work in good shape. In another place they were organizing a district Fair and Fruit Show—Poultry Clubs are being organized, and so on—the same sort of folks, the same sort of problems and the same laws of life prevailing—the hard-working, honest man is making a living, cussing his taxes, contributing to the church, civic work, an so on—the regular round of living."—Floyd County Hesperian.

HAVE IT PRINTED AT HOME



Wednesday January 30

At the old Close camp house, on the Rogers ranch, 9 miles east of McLean, Texas, 1 mile north of highway, 11 miles west and 1 mile north of Shamrock, Texas.

Sale starts at 10 o'clock

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

1 New Perfection 4-burner oil stove
1 small oil heater
1 small range cook stove
1 heater
1 kitchen cabinet
1 dining table
6 dining chairs
2 rocking chairs
2 dressers
1 book case
1 stand table
1 good sewing machine
1 bedstead and springs
4 wash tubs
1 large wash kettle
Dishes, cooking vessels and milk jars

MISCELLANEOUS

1 12-gauge single barrel shot gun
1 Winchester repeating 22 rifle
1 small typewriter
2 5-gallon oil cans
5 gallons home made sorghum
150 quarts fruit

LIVESTOCK

1 span black mares, weight 2860 lbs.
1 span black mares, weight about 2500
1 good saddle and cow horse
1 sorrel pony
2 black colts coming twos
1 Durham milk cow and calf
1 Jersey cow and calf
1 good Jersey heifer
8 full blood Silver Laced Wyndotte pullets and 1 rooster

FARM IMPLEMENTS

1 John Deere lister, run two years
1 cultivator
1 section harrow
1 McCormick mower and rake
1 broad tire wagon
1 set leather harness
1 set chain harness
4 horse collars
1 Meana saddle and blanket
1 Cobshell saddle, bridle and Navajo blanket
1 pair cotton scales
Grain forks, pitch forks and numerous other articles

TERMS OF SALE: All sums under $20 cash. All sums over $20 good bankable notes, with ten months time with 10 per cent interest, or 5 per cent discount for cash.

There will be a sandwich and coffee stand on the grounds.

Bartow Landers

Owner

COL. V. H. MOORE, Auctioneer

TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

I wish to thank those that have paid their bills. Those owing me please see me at once. If you can't pay right now tell me when you can, so I will know what to promise. I am staying around the house to help wait on my wife. If you don't see me have either of the banks to call and see what your bill is. You can leave the money at the bank.

I am yours truly,
JNO. KIBLER.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

For Tax Assessor:
D. M. GRAHAM
For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
E. S. GRAVES
For County Treasurer:
R. L. COTTRELL
For County and District Clerk:
CHARLIE THUT

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES

The News is prepared to give quick service on cards for candidates. We use the heaviest stock and can usually print them in an hour's time. Your name carried in our announcement column will only cost the usual advertising rate, which means a substantial saving that can be used in display advertising or reading notices. Come in and talk it over with us.

Mrs. C. S. Rice and son, Erwin, were Shamrock visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell, Misses Sallie Campbell and Minnie Morse attended the show at Shamrock Wednesday night.

W. J. Ball of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haynes and son of Amarillo came in Tuesday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Wilkins and children of Alanreed were McLean visitors Tuesday night.

J. W. Lewis of Kiowa, Okla., is a new reader of The News.

L. P. Pope of Texola, Okla., came in last Thursday on business.

Jack Steger left last Thursday for a few days' visit in Oklahoma.

Mrs. B. D. Fondren of Gracey was shopping in the city Thursday.

MANKIND'S GREATEST SERVANT

Samuel Insull says: "Tremendous changes are coming in America with the development of power. Fifty years from now power will be so cheap and accessible that man will be independent of his urroundings.

"A vast system of central generating plants will place power at the disposal of the small village and the isolated farmstead as well as the great city.

"Power will make the comforts and luxuries which are today inseparable from the large city available to every home in the country.

"Electricity will perform all the mechanical processes of industry most of the domestic services. Electricity spells the knell of drudgery."

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

The justice of penalizing individual carelessness when it results in fire damage to the property of others, is effectively argued in the following brief bulletin, issued by the Industrial Commission of Wisconsin.

"A crook robs a bank of one million dollars. The entire police power of the state and nation are put to work to apprehend him.

"A man deliberately sets fire to a grain elevator in which one millon dollars worth of grain is stored. Some fire marshal, alone and unaided, investigates this fire in the hope of discovering sufficient evidence to bring the guilty man to trial before a jury strongly prejudiced against circumstantial evidence."

MINISTER HAS A GOOD WORD FOR PUBLISHERS

"Criticism of newspapers by ministers is usually groundless, unsound and untrue," Rev. Earl Hoon, pastor of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church of Soix City, Ia., declared in an address before the Ad Club there recently.

"The criticism," he declared, "grows out of ignorance of the average preacher as to what news and advertising are. The average newspaper man tells the truth. He wants to tell the truth. It's a matter of getting the truth to him. I've taken newspaper men into my confidence time without number and have never been betrayed."

He urged the church to "warm up" to newspaper men, declaring that newspapers reach more people in a week than the churches do in a month.

PUTTING LABELS ON THE COUNTRY

Towns, Roads, and New Rivers To Be Posted

"What town is this?" All tourists have asked the question hundreds of times. Progressive towns put the name of their city on signs at the city limits, just as they also put "through arrows" to guide the traveler.

"What road is this?" is asked almost as often, especially on the less traveled highways. Main traveled roads are rapidly being marked, so that the visitor from afar is not confused.

"What river is this?" is often a matter of wonder to the motorist, who passes over several branches of the same stream, alongside a lake, or over a bridge without knowing what body of water it is which he crosses or passes.

The League of American Pen Women is asking the various State Highway Commissions to place suitable markers near famous streams to inform the traveling public. It is a laudable work, but why, the traveler wants to know, stop at famous streams? Why not mark all bodies of water on or near any and all roads, so that the traveler may get better acquainted with the country through which he passes?

Municipalities find it pays to welcome the tourist, to guide him surely and quickly, to make him feel at home. The "Stop! Ten miles an hour under penalty of the law" sign is disappearing in favor of the "Our speed limit is fifteen miles an hour; please observe it, as we make you welcome" type of sign. With the latter goes the courtesy of road markers and stream labels, worthy work for any civic club to take up, that the municipality be visited with joy and remembered with pleasure.

Wants

BREAD, PIES, CAKES.—The Presbyterian ladies will sell home made bread, pies and cakes Saturday at Erwin's drug store. 1p

Groceries are cheaper at Snell's Cash Store. tfc

FOR SALE.—One 5 room house in north part of town. This is good property and must be sold. J. S. Howard. tfc

ANOTHER fresh milk cow for sale, Jersey and Holstein, 4 years old, milks without calf. Frank P. Wilson. 3-2p

FOR SALE.—Incubator and Good Service oil stove. Mrs. L. E. Cunningham, Phone 107. 1p

FAT HOG for sale. 10c per lb., dressed. Bartow Landers. 1t

TYPEWRITING.—Let me typewrite your manuscripts, etc. Usual rates. LeRoy Landers. 1t

WANTED.—Some washing to do. English pea seed for sale at 25c per lb. Mrs. Belle Henderson. 1p

FOR RENT.—Six room house. See L. S. Stockton. 4-3c

WAGON, broad tire, trade for Jersey cows or sell for cash. L. F. Wilkins, Alanreed, Texas, Phone 2-2.

PICTURES FRAMED.—Give me your order now. Expecting big supply of moulding soon. Eunice Floyd. 1p

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

VULCANIZING.
FISK TIRES.
PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

STAR SERVICE STATION
Best grades gasoline, oils greases, tires, tubes and accessories
W. O. HOMMEL
Proprietor
McLean, Texas

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

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

TAILORING
CLEANING, PRESSING AND DYEING
We cater to those who appreciate the best in our line. All work strictly guaranteed.
Work Called for and Delivered
Alva Alexander
Phone 173

DON'T
let your eyes undermine your health.
Come have them tested.
John B. Vannoy
Optometrist and Jeweler

For Spring Plowing
Are your implements in good condition for the spring plowing? If not, you should take the time right now and inspect them and bring them in to our shop and have them put in first class condition before time to begin your spring plowing.
The McLean Blacksmith Shop
All Work Guaranteed

Fire Insurance
A day, or even an hour, may bring untold damage to your property, so why not play safe and take out a policy to cover such a happening?
Every day we read accounts in the papers of how a fire has caused damage running into the thousands of dollars, and you cannot afford to carry this risk when you can have full protection for such a small sum.
C. C. BOGAN
Insurance that Protects

CALIFORNIA NOT AS GOOD AS TEXAS.

Van Nuys, California,
Jan. 8, 1924.

McLean News,
Dear Editor:

I received a copy of the McLean News for December 10, 1923, and I was certainly glad to get it. It was the first copy of the News that I had gotton since I arrived at this place.

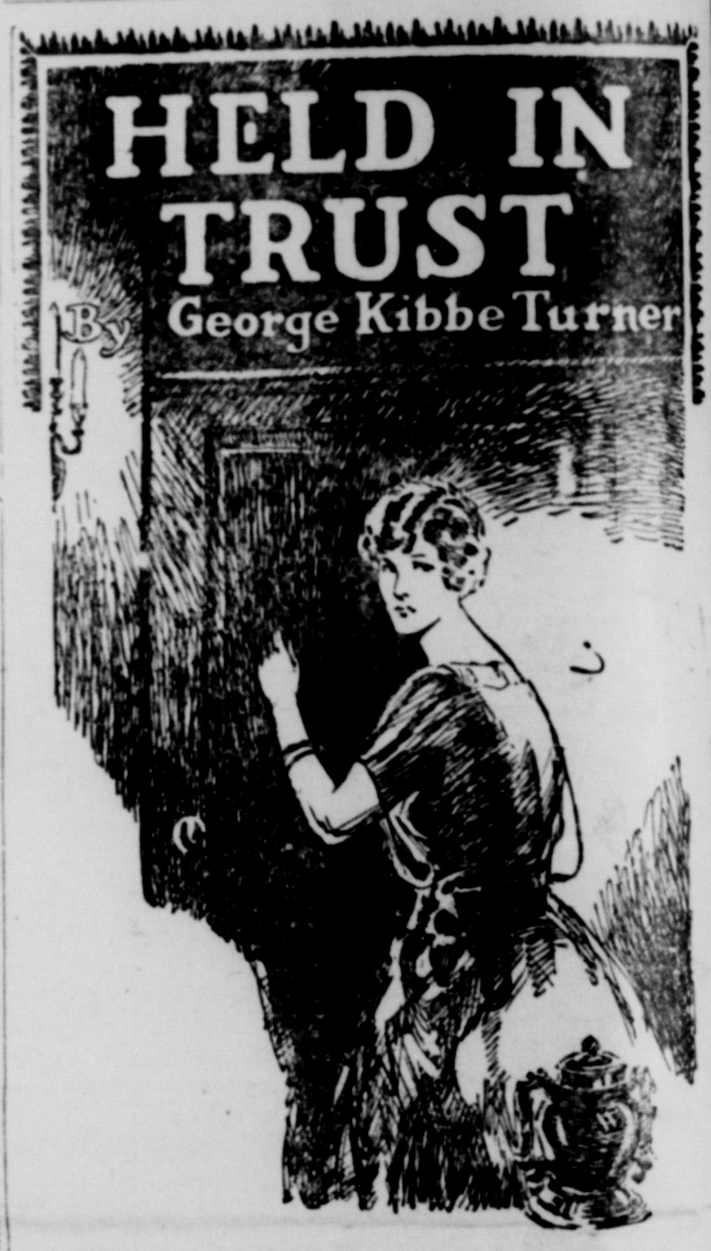
I want to tell you that Mr. Patty is not at all mistaken, because this sure is a wonderful country, but not so good as Texas to me.

Thanking you for your kindness, I am,

Yours Truly,
GRACE McKNIGHT.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Buck were in McLean Thursday. While here, they handed us $1.50 for a year's subscription to the News.

CLARENDON NURSERY COMPANY
A. L. Bruce & Sons
Clarendon, Texas
We have a nice line of fruit, shade and ornamental trees and shrubs for spring planting. We would appreciate your order.
Rev. S. A. Cobb, McLean Agent



NO story, in these days of vast fortunes, could be more timely than this, illustrating as it does with astonishing drama, the power for good or evil that an immense trust fund may possess.

In this vivid narrative the fund itself becomes like a thing of life, threatening and sinister, and holding human beings as in chains. Moreover, it is written by a novelist whose life has been devoted to clarifying the public mind in matters of economics and social and industrial relations.

OUR FASCINATING NEW SERIAL BEGINNING



Big Cut Price Offer
You Get ALL FOUR of These Magazines and— OUR NEWSPAPER
All 5 For One Year for $2.05
Order now
All Renewal subscriptions will be extended for one year from present date of expiration.
THIS EXCEPTIONAL OFFER IS GOOD FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY

In This Issue



CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of showing our appreciation for the many kind words of sympathy and the beautiful floral offerings on the occasion of the death of our mother, Mrs. Sarah M. Hodges. May God's richest blessings rest upon each of you.

SAM HODGES AND FAMILY,
McLean.
S. R. JONES AND FAMILY,
Hollis, Okla.
KIAH HODGES AND FAMILY,
Clinton, Okla.

C. O. Rowe of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Monday.

Dr. V. E. VonBruno of Pampa was a business visitor in our city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Denson and children of White Deer visited Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hindman Sunday.

Groceries are cheaper at Snell's Cash Store. tfc

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

POPULIST PARTY PLANKS

On our streets the other day one man accused another of being a Populist. We do not know but what that was more of a compliment than anything else, for the very good reason that we Democrats took from the Populist party every plank they had worth anything and inserted it into the Democratic platform and by this brought back into the Democratic party thousands of voters who were wandering off after the Populist party. It was right that we should have the good planks inaugurated by the Populist party and it was also right that the voting Populist should come back into the Democratic fold.—Claude News.

WHAT MISTAH TROUBLE DID

Ol' Mistah Trouble,
He come around one day
An' say, "I gwinter git you,
So you better run away!
I likes to see you hustle,
Dat's de way I has my fun,
I knows I can ketch up to you,
No matter how you run!"
I says, "Mistah Trouble,
You has been a-chasin' me
Ever since I kin remember,
An' I'se tired as I kin be,
So I'se gwinter stop right yere,
An' turn aroun' a-facin' you,
An' lick you if I kin,
An' fin' out jest what you kin do."
Ol' Mistah Trouble,
He looked mighty ashamed;
He acted like a buckin' hoss
Dat's suddenly been tamed;
An' den he turned an' traveled off,
A-hollerin', "Good day,
I ain't got no time to fool aroun'
Wif folks dat acts dat way."
—Washington Star.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR ADVERTISEMENTS PAY

Few merchants really have the proper appreciation of what advertising means to them. A writer in an exchange aptly puts it this way:

"If a man spoke to his wife only once a month or every two months, she wouldn't recognize his voice. Yet some business men advertise once a month or every two months and then wonder why they don't get more business. Advertise every week. Remember 'the used key is always bright.' The store that tells the public what it is doing every day is the store that gets there in the end."—New Bethlehem (Pa.) Leader.

TALKING TOO MUCH

He was the most eloqrent orator I ever listened to. He painted the benighted condition of the heathen so clearly that my deepest passion was roused. I resolved to break a life-long habit and contribute a dollar to teach the Gospel to my benighted brethren. As the speaker proceeded, I decided to make it five dollars, and then ten. Finally I knew it my duty to give all the cash I had with me—twenty dollars. The pleadings of the great orator wrought upon me still further, and I resolved to give not only what I had with me, but to borrow twenty dollars from my friend who sat at my side. That was the time to take up the collection. However, the speaker proceeded, and I lost interest and finally dropped off into a sweet slumber. When the usher woke me up, prodding me in the ribs with a collertion plate, I only refused to contribute, but am ashamed to state that I stole fifteen cents from the collection plate. —Mark Twain.

LITTLE TOWNS TAKE NOTICE

Every community should have proper fire fighting apparatus. With improved roads and automobile equipment, there is no excuse for any settlement to be without adequate means of preventing fire loss. Too many towns have been relying upon others to do their fighting for them. "The Fire Chief" in commenting on this, says:

"Suburbs of certain cities have in large numbers been 'beating their way' to fire protection by relying upon the generosity of large fire departments to save them from destruction if a fire broke out. The money thus saved, which should have been spent in providing their own fire apparatus, they put in their pocket. They wanted to get something for nothing. In hundreds of cases they succeeded.

"But the large cities are getting tired of this kind of philanthropy. If any community wants fire protection, it ought to be willing to pay for it."

WHY LEFT EAR IS BETTER

There is quite a notion that the use of the telephone is bad for the ear. Perhaps that can be tested. In most cases it is the left ear that goes up to the telephone receiver.

According to the News Bulletin of the Kansas Committee on Public Utility Information, the left ear is the better ear. More than that, it is the telephone that makes it better.

"Left ears as a result of this practice, have become far more sensitive than right ears," says the Bulletin.

HE GOT IT ALL

First Lawyer—"What did you get out of that will case?"

Second Lawyer—"Two hundred dollars."

First—"How much did the old man leave?"

Second—"Two hundred dollars."

SCARE 'EM AWAY

Professor—"You have a remarkably powerful voice."

Bass Singer—"Yes? Do you think I shall be able to fill the concert hall?"

Professor—"Not only fill it, my friend, but also empty it."

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thutt of Lefors were McLean visitors Saturday.

H. B. HILL
Attorney-at-Law
Shamrock, Texas
Will practice in all courts

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

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

Photographs
I will be in McLean Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, beginning Jan. 24th. Special prices to the first ten sittings taken of babies.
Look for the Pullman Studio, east side of Main street.
C. O. ROWE
PHOTOGRAPHER



TEXHOMA OIL AND REFINING CO.
W. D. WILES, Agent — McLEAN, TEXAS

Good Business Methods

Open An Account With This Bank

Keeping your money in a bank, and keeping up with the amount of your expenditures and investments is training in good business methods.

This bank offers you safety and security, cordial banking service, checking facilities—the service a **good** bank is able to give its customers.

The American National Bank

The Cost of a Car

is no measure of its value

These are the things to consider

THE cost of a car depends in large part on volume and efficiency. It is no criterion of value.

Studebaker builds 150,000 fine cars yearly. All of them are Sixes. The main costs are divided by that enormous output. Thus at prices of $975 and up we offer the utmost in quality. We offer maximum values.

Don't judge these cars by prices. Under other conditions they might cost twice as much, yet offer less than these.

Some major costs

Quality cars require costly facilities. Studebaker has $50,000,000 invested in modern plants and equipment. $8,000,000 in drop forge plants alone. $10,000,000 in body plants, to carry out the Studebaker standards.

There are 12,500 up-to-date machines employed to build these cars. Some are enormously expensive.

Few outputs justify such facilities. Then parts must be bought outside, and profits paid to others.

* * *

Studebaker engineering costs $500,000 per year. That to us is $3.33 per car.

Our Department of Research and Experiment employs 125 skilled men. It makes 500,000 tests per year to maintain our standards.

Our Bureau of Methods and Standards fixes the requirements for every part and detail. 12,000 inspections are necessary for each car to insure against flaws and mistakes. We employ 1,000 men to make them.

Cars like the Studebakers cannot be built without such facilities, such research, such care. Yet enormous output alone makes them possible at Studebaker prices.

The best we know

Studebakers represent the best we know. And with our army of engineers, with our wealth of experience, we probably know what is best.

We use 35 formulas for steels. Each is best suited to certain parts, as proved by years of tests.

On some steels we pay the makers a bonus of 15% to get them exactly right. There is no room to excel us there.

* * *

We machine the entire surface of each crank shaft, as was done on Liberty Airplane Motors. That extra cost is heavy. But thus we get that perfect balance, that absence of vibration.

We use more Timken bearings than any other car which costs under $5,600. They cost considerably more than ball bearings.

These facts apply to all Studebakers, of all styles and sizes. The materials used in all chasses are alike.

Beauty—Luxury—Finish

The Studebaker coach work has been famous for decades. No one can excel it.

The finish is produced by 26 operations, including 15 coats of paint and varnish.

Open cars have real leather cushions. They cost, over imitation leather, about $25 per car.

No closed cars could be more luxurious. That lining of Chase Mohair is made from the soft fleece of Angora goats. A velour lining would save about two-thirds that cost—up to $100 per car.

Note how every detail denotes infinite care. That, as you know, is expensive.

Note the completeness of our larger models. The nickel-plated bumpers, extra disc wheels with cord tires, a steel trunk, a courtesy light. These are rare extras, even on the costliest cars.

Nothing is stinted

Compare part by part with any rival cars. Studebaker will show you some scores of advantages.

Then consider Studebaker history. For 72 years this name has stood for quality. When people rode in carriages, Studebaker built the best. Now those same traditions are applied to motor cars alone.

Consider Studebaker records. Mark how these cars in service have multiplied demand, until people last year paid $200,000,000 for Studebaker cars.

* * *

Consider their service records. One Studebaker car, built in 1918, has run 475,000 miles. It is still in active service. It lately made a mid-winter trip from Los Angeles to New York. That means 80 years of average service, of 6,000 miles per year.

What more can you dream of in a motor car than the Studebakers offer?

Just Go and See

Studebaker is today the leader in the fine-car field.

Studebaker builds more quality cars than any other concern in the world.

Buyers of fine cars last year spent over $200,000,000 for Studebaker models.

The demand for Studebakers has almost trebled in three years — as people found them out.

Then go see them. Compare them with any car you will. Don't spend $1,000 or over without knowing what Studebaker offers. You owe that to yourself.

LIGHT-SIX	
5-Pass. 112" W. B. 40 H. P.	
Touring	$ 995.00
Roadster (3-Pass.)	975.00
Coupe-Roadster (2-Pass.)	1195.00
Coupe (5-Pass.)	1395.00
Sedan	1485.00

SPECIAL-SIX	
5-Pass. 119" W. B. 50 H. P.	
Touring	$1350.00
Roadster (2-Pass.)	1325.00
Coupe (5-Pass.)	1895.00
Sedan	1985.00

BIG-SIX	
7-Pass. 126" W. B. 60 H. P.	
Touring	$1750.00
Speedster (5-Pass.)	1835.00
Coupe (5-Pass.)	2495.00
Sedan	2685.00

(All prices f. o. b. factory. Terms to meet your convenience.)

Cousins Motor Company

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

SCHOOL NOTES

Reported.

The second term of school opened last Monday, and the work of the present term has been planned and is being arranged to serve the best interests of the pupils. The schedule of daily work is being reconstructed in order to introduce new subjects, to give longer periods for recitations, and more time for supervision. All proper adjustments will be made soon and work will proceed as during the first term.

The sixth grade has bought a self-pronouncing red letter edition of the Bible for its own use. The seventh grade has ordered a copy of that edition for its room. The suggested lesson for next week will be the fifteenth Psalm. This Psalm describes a citizen of Zion, is a Biblical gem, and every one who has not read it has something yet in store. It has only five verses and its reading will not consume much time.

The senior class is preparing to give a class play in the near future. The play, "And Home Came Ted," is a comedy-mystery in three acts, and is "guaranteed under the pure fun laws."

The school wishes to express its sincere thanks to the Dispenser of all Good for the fine weather during most of this week, and for the good health and other favorable school conditions prevailing in the community.

THE PERFECT HUSBAND

My daughter, as a bright star in a murky sky, as a perfect blonde in a brunette chorus, so shineth a good husband in a world of "flivvers."

His price is above radium, yet his name is NOT glorified in the newspapers; and he goeth to his grave an Unsung Hero.

He ariseth with the alarm clock and returneth from the office at the appointed moment; and the telephoned EXCUSE is not in his mouth.

He handeth over his weekly pay check without a murmur and asketh only for carfare therefrom.

He admireth his wife's hats and extolleth her tastes, and his compliments are not saved for OTHER women.

He pusheth the baby carriage with his own hands—and permitteth his wife to drive the car.

He accepth whatsoever is set before him and complaineth not, but PRAISETH his wife's cooking to her face.

He laboreth hard at the office all day and at the end thereof is too weary to stay to be beautified by the blonde manicurist or to linger at the camouflaged corner cafe.

When the friend and the stranger invite him to the feast, he saith always, "I will ask the wife."

He keepeth his moneys, his religion and his social ambitions in his wife's name and permitteth her to choose his friends and his cravats.

He asketh only for the right to his OWN safety razor and his own politics.

He contenteth himself with cheap cigars and a pipe that his wife may wear orchids; and weareth flannelette pajamas that she may be clad in all-silk.

His wife is known in her clubs for the glory of her raiment and is envied among women.

He is a Martyr to Matrimony and a Monument to Devotion. Yet no statue hath been raised in his honor, though his name is LEGION and his number are as the flowers of the field.

For only the short weights and the wicked husbands are immortalized in the news columns and in history.

Verily, verily, the best Wives may be made in France and the world's greatest Lovers in Italy.

But the Best Husband is the AMERICAN MODEL, Nineteen-twenty-four!

And she that findeth one of these findeth a GOOD THING! SELAH!

—From "Sayings of Mrs. Solomon" by Helen Rowland in Ft. Worth Record.

MY CREED

To live as gentle as I can,
To be, no matter where, a man;
To take what comes of good or ill;
To cling to faith and honor still;
To do my best and let that stand
The record of my brain and hand;
And then, should failure come to me,
Still work and hope for victory;
To have no secret place wherein
To stoop unseen to shame or sin;
To be the same when I'm alone
As when my every deed is known;
To live undaunted, unafraid,
Of any step that I have made;
To be without pretense or sham,
Exactly what men think I am."

—Selected.

GIRLS WE LIKE

Girls who are large, girls who are small;
Girls who are short, girls who are tall;
Girls who are fat, girls who are lean;
Girls who would classify just in between;
Girls who are light, girls who are dark;
Girls who are slow, girls out for a lark;
Girls who are young, or not young at all,
These are the girls for whom the men fall.

Men who are timid, men who are brave;
Men who are spenders, men who can save;
Men who are merry, men who are sad;
Men who are good, men who are bad;
Men who are speedy, men who are slow;
Men who have pep, and men without go;
Men who are brainy, and men without sense.
When the girls marry, these are the gents.

—Edgar Daniel Kramer in the American Legion Weekly.

IN THE PUBLIC INTEREST

President Coolidge when discussing the disposition of Muscles Shoals, in his message to Congress, and the manufacture of nitrates at these properties, considered the farmer when he recognized the necessity for cheap fertilizer and also the public interest when he said: "It seems desirable, in order to promote and protect the public welfare, to have adequate covenants that such experiments be made and carried to a successful conclusion." Such covenants are the people's safe-guard if the manufacture of cheap fertilizer is a main consideration for securing a valuable lease of this property from the government.

THE OPTIMIST

"I'm thru with bein' a wage-slave—
In fifty years I couldn't save
Enough t' bury me an' Maw!
You bet I'm mighty glad I saw
That little book, 'Raise Chickens an'
Be Independent!' I'm y'r man!

"Y' get a dozen hens. We'll say
That every one o' them'll lay
Two hundred eggs a year. Y' sell
Half a dozen hundred. Well,
There's fifty dollars clear enough—
Y' git top prices f'r good stuff.
Of course y' git an incubator—
Science always c'n beat nater—
An' hatch th' other half y'r lay
An' git a thousan' chicks, we'll say.
Th' half o' them are pullets—and
You have five hundred hens on hand
T' lay their two hundred a year—
An' likely more when eggs is dear.
An' sell th' half, y' know,
An' by th' next year y' c'n show
Fifty thousan' hen'll lay
Ten million eggs—Great Joshuway!
T' think o' that! Why, say y' hatch
Only a quarter o' that batch,
There's more'n a million hens'll lay
Some half-a-million eggs a day.
They'll bring at least five cents a-piece—
Jeerusalem! An' th' increase—
In ten year 'bout a billion! Say,
Don't tell me that hens don't pay!
There ain't no ile well pays like that—
Say, what are y' a-laughin' at?"

—R. E. Alexander.

THE PASSING OF JOSIAH BUMSTEAD

Josiah Bumstead is dead. He lived on a little run-down farm, and up to the last breath he stood firm for his rights.

I shall never forget the proud way in which he once repelled an unworthy suggestion on the part of a well-to-do neighbor. The neighbor was clearing a swamp and asked Josiah for a couple of days' help, at the regular rate, of course. It was dirty work; the neighbor was in mud almost to his knees.

With that instinctive dignity which never deserted him, Josiah waved the idea aside. He guessed he "hadn't quite come to that," he remarked with a laugh. Later he told the incident to a group of wise men who grace the front of the livery stable, and they applauded his sturdy independence. Just because a man has had hard luck, they said, is no reason why he should let himself be imposed upon.

Mrs. Bumstead did not always eat as regularly as some of the other women in town; but her obstinence was in a splendid cause. She had the joy of knowing that she lived with a man who had never once stooped to an unworthy task.

Josiah Bumstead would never have bemeaned himself as Abraham Lincoln did.

Do you remember the slights and criticisms which McClellan heaped upon Lincoln? One evening Lincoln called at McClellan's home to keep an appointment. McClellan came in an hour late, and, although he knew that the President was waiting for him, strode rudely upstairs and went to bed.

Lincoln's friends besought him to discharge the insolent general, but he only smiled and said: "Never mind; I will hold McClellan's horse if he will only bring us success."

Josiah Bumstead would never have lowered himself like that.

He would have scant sympathy with Count Gurowski, the Polish patriot, who fled to this country rather than surrender his principles.

"Is there a bog near here?" asked Gurowski. "I wish to earn some money. I wish to dig peat."

"Oh, no, indeed, sir," his admirer protested. "You cannot do this kind of degrading work."

"I cannot be degraded," he replied, "I am Gurowski."

A poor sort of a nobleman, Josiah would have said. He himself was one of nature's noblemen, as the preacher who conducted the funeral took pains to remind us all.

He has gone to a place where he could not take his dignity. And Mrs. Bumstead, who has examined his old pine desk, says that his dignity is about all that Josiah seems to have left.

VERY EFFECTIVE

"I remember your wife used to make you go shopping with her. How did you manage to get out of it?"

"I made a point to flirt with the pretty salesgirls."

Patronize Advertisers

Public Sale

I offer at public auction: One registered Hereford bull, coming two year old, good enough to head a good herd. A number of good young mule teams, broke and unbroke—to be sold at stock yards, McLean, Texas, Saturday, Jan. 26, in connection with C. M. Carpenter's bull sale.

Sale Begins at 2 p. m.

Cash or bankable notes accepted.

C. E. Hunt
Owner

Happiness

Money, as money, as pieces of paper and clinking coins, means happiness only to the miser.

But money as a requisite to secure the things which make for happiness, means much to everyone.

Are you storing up the wherewithal to get the things which mean happiness for **you?**

The Citizens State Bank
A Guaranty Fund Bank
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $33,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President — CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

Johnnie Back

Cleaning and Pressing

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HIGH GRADE CLOTHES
TAILORED TO MEASEURE

KANTLEEK



It *Can't* Leak, Because It's Made in One Piece

A KANTLEEK is built like a bottle—all in one piece.

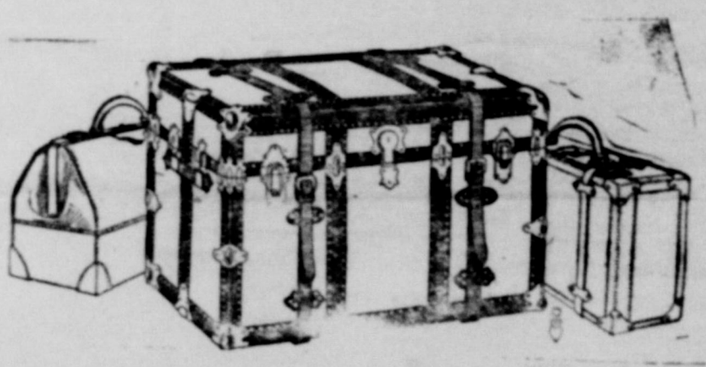
Most hot-water bottles are made in sections, then cemented together. When cement dries and cracks, the bottle leaks.

Every Kantleek Hot-Water Bag is moulded of pure soft rubber—one continuous piece. No parts, patches, cement. Even stopper socket is moulded in.

And guaranteed for a full two years' service—or a new Kantleek free.

Don't wait until your old bag leaks. Get a Kantleek. Your old one may break open tonight.

Erwin Drug Co.
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Trunks and Suit Cases

—JUST ARRIVED

If in need of a real trunk at a real price, drop in and let us show you what we have. They are priced very reasonable.

ELECTRIC TOASTERS

—They are small, but still large enough to use for various things. While they last, only **$1.50**

Special price this week on all gingham dresses.

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Frank Wofford
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