THE McLEAN NEWS

Vol. XXIII. McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, April 15, 1926. No. 15.

cLean School Ahead on Points County Meet

cLean High School won 47 ts in the literary events in county meet last week, to pa's 42.

n account of the snow and rain athletic events were postponed l Saturday of this week, when tal of 130 points in these events be contested for.

McLean wins Saturday, the nd cup now held by the Mc- school will become the per- nt property of the school, mak- two such cups held three years uccession.

the literary events, high l, McLean won the following: place girls' debate, Elgin and Lorena Ashby; first place debate, LeRoy Landers and Huff; first place senior declamation, Emery Crockett; place senior girl's declama- and second place senior spel-

the entire school, McLean 109 points and Pampa 127. an winning first in senior boy's declamation, Claude Mc- y; first in senior ward girl's nation, Velma Crockett; sec- lace in junior boys' declama- junior and sub-junior spelling, memory, arithmetic and ex- raneous speaking; third place nior girl's declamation.

instances where one school edited with both first and places in declamations is due rule allowing double repre- ion in counties having no than five member-schools.

arge number of boosters are d to accompany the con- s to Pampa Saturday.

T IMPROVEMENT BY MARSHAL THIS WEEK

Marshal J. A. Sparks began much needed street improve- he first of the week. The rains left the streets in hape for the city grader and the principal streets have iven the once over with the

REID RE-ELECTED MAYOR OF PAMPA

Reid was re-elected Mayor npa last week, says the News.

Lippold, Ben R. White and McCullough were elected al- the first two being re- Earl Rice and Dave Pope hold-over aldermen, and rawford Jr., secretary.

NDON COLLEGE PRESIDENT RESIGNS

Slover, president of Clar- College for the past 19 signed last week, to take soon as a successor is

ed poor health was given use of the resignation.

AT OUR READERS MIGHT DO

us information on all ive matters.

isplay or advertising col-

a local forum for ex- of ideas.

ize the printing depart- or letterheads and en-

ibe to keep in touch community.

ge helpful ideas on la- devices for the farm

the editor's confidence matters relating to the of the community. His is a great potent

the paper to play up ws as prominently as

the county agent or ol teacher to contrib- informational matter. ant of the advertising that it is intended nd constitutes the ed- d and butter.

Baseball Season Opens



A DRAMATIC MOMENT IN AMERICAN HISTORY

By Doris Gillian
(First prize essay, Gray County (U. I. L. Meet)

A dramatic moment in the history of our nation might be any time in which the fate of American people has hung by a mere thread of chance above the dark chasm of ruin and disaster below. It is the time when the actions of a moment can decide the destiny of America, this great "land of the free, and the home of the brave." It is a dramatic moment of the display of American courage and patriotism, fighting for the love of American ideals and freedom.

To me, it seems that the most dramatic moment in American history occurred when, on the night of April 18, 1775, Paul Revere, our beloved American hero, stood on the Charleston shore, waiting and watching for the light in the belfry tower of the Old North Church, in order that he might speed away through the night and give the cry of alarm. Think of the intense excitement of that moment! The high tension in that bursting heart, as Paul Revere waited there on the shore, would surely have weakened a man less strong with patriotic vigor. He knew, however, that in that moment he was to help decide the destiny of a nation; knew that the threads of life hung in the balance, and that his duty lay in strengthening them to meet the onslaught.

His was the duty of bringing the whole country to a state of watchfulness and readiness, in order that the power of a cruel and tyrannical monarch might not rob a people of its rights and privileges. In that moment, when the whole countryside lay sleeping tranquilly, unconscious of the doom that was to have been theirs on the morrow, one man stood praying, waiting and hoping that he might be capabe of saving his people from an awful fate.

What a just and noble heart must have throbbed within the breast of that man those many, many years ago! Today, we cannot realize how much hung in the balance at that moment; we do not understant that what we are today is the product of that moment. When we look about us at the wonderful prosperity and peace of our great nation today, we are filled with a feeling of pride, of love, and of respect for our dear land, yet, can we fully understand how our nation might not even now have been the servant of a monarch, to whom our people might be paying forced tribute?

America's fate, after all, was settled in that moment, for if Paul Revere, with that deep, undying love in his great heart, had not been waiting there on the Charleston shore that night, no one would have known that the British Redcoats were, even at that

(Continued on page Three.)

Dean Elected Superintendent at White Deer

D. E. Dean, for the past two years superintendent of the McLean public school, has been elected superintendent of the White Deer school.

Mr. Dean's new position carries a substantial raise in salary over what the McLean school pays. White Deer has thirteen teachers in the school and the minimum salary paid any teacher is $100 per month.

In many ways Mr. Dean has done more for the local school than any other superintendent here, and his friends will be glad to learn of his advancement.

PANHANDLE PRESS ASSOCIATION MET AT AMARILLO LAST WEEK

The annual meeting of the Panhandle Press Association was held at the Amarillo Hotel last Friday and Saturday.

The snow and rain kept many editors from attending, but about 25 were represented from various parts of the Panhandle and New Mexico.

Due to the oil conditions at Amarillo, the treatment accorded the newspaper men was far below the usual standard, and Amarillo came very near losing the meeting for next year. However, in spite of weather and oil conditions, the meeting was thought by many to be the most profitable ever held by the Association.

Among the speakers were: State Press of the Dallas News, Sam Braswell of Clarendon, Representative Lee Satterwhite of Amarillo, T. A. Landers of McLean, Linsay Nunn of Amarillo, Oran Kelley of Spearman, E. A. Carlock of Paducah, L. D. Shaw of Higgins, Fred Story of Childress, Deskin Wells of Wellington, Claude Wells of Memphis, and others.

PANHANDLE ELECTS MAYOR WHOSE NAME WAS NOT ON TICKET

According to the Panhandle Herald, F. H. Hill was elected Mayor of Panhandle, with 48 votes to C. H. Deahl's 25.

Mr. Hill's name was not on the ballot, but some quiet working on the part of his friends accounted for the result. Neither candidate desired the office. Mr. Deahl was serving his second term, and Mr. Hill was Mayor some years ago, when sidewalks were laid in the business section under his direction.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers attended the Panhandle Press Convention and the Music Festival in Amarillo last week end.

MY FAVORITE METHOD OF WASTING TIME

By LeRoy Landers
(Second prize essay, Gray County U. I. L. Meet)

All men have a vocation in life. It is natural for a man to have an ideal—a point fixed far above the daily walk of life—toward which he is forever reaching. It is just as natural, then, for a man to have a favorite pastime. Some take to golf, some play tennis, and others dance during their spare time. The world classes all things of this nature as different ways of wasting time, but I think that I can show you how you can waste your time and learn a great lesson in the meanwhile.

My favorite way of relaxing and forgetting the cares that draw wrinkles upon my brow is fishing. Fishing—the very thought of it cheers me and makes me long for bygone days! How happy I was when I rolled my overalls up above my knees and waded out into the stream and fished!

Even now my wife tells me that I think more of my box of fishing tackle than I do of her. She says I am wasting my time. But listen, people, I know that the time I have spent in fishing has not been altogether wasted.

Everybody must have some way to relieve the strain of modern business methods. There must be a safety valve somewhere to allow the excess steam to escape, or we would all be old at thirty.

Take this fishing habit of mine for instance. I am in truth a new man when I come back to the city after a week of communion with nature. The peace that reigns over nature's children in the forest and along the river is as restful to the soul as sleep is to the body.

Men are putting too much stress on the artificial, unnatural side of life, anyway. If they will reflect, however, they will remember that some of our greatest men were those who lived with nature, and all of our greatest men were lovers of nature and nature's simple life, even though the world required that they must spend their time in the castles of man.

"Oh, we know all that, but why should we love nature; how could jerking a fish out of his native element exert an uplifting influence over me?" you ask. My vocabulary is far too limited and my power of expression too feeble to tell anyone just how and why I love to fish. I can only try to picture an experience I had when I wore no shoes and could count my troubles on the fingers of one hand.

My father owned a section of woodland that had never been touched by the hands of civilization. A stream of water flowed through the trees. In a certain pool in this stream a superb bass lived. He was a proud beauty

(Continued on page Three.)

Heavy Rains Insure Good Crop Season

Heavy rains fell here last Friday and Saturday, with cloudy weather practically every since.

This added moisture to the snow and rain that recently fell, makes one of the best planting seasons ever known in this section.

Snow fell on the Plains last week and the rain was pretty general all over the Panhandle. Wheat conditions are better than for several years.

SEWING SPECIALIST TO MEET WITH HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUBS

Reported.

The Back club will meet with the McLean Demonstration Club at Mrs. Mont Noel's Wednesday, April 21. A specialist from College Station will assist Miss Seelbach in giving a sewing demonstration.

Each member is requested to bring two pieces of material about ¼ yard each, also needle, thread, thimble and scissors.

Everyone is invited.

News from Heald

Everybody seems to smile after the good rain last week, but would be glad for warm sunshine. We have had one fine day in three weeks, but are hopeful.

Geo. Reneau and W. J. Chilton were in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. Bill Bailey visited in the Walter Litchfield home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Redding, at McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. Rutledge has returned from Brownfield, where she spent two months with her daughter.

Charlie Litchfield from Wichita Falls visited his father here a day or two last week. He was visiting through the oil fields in this section.

W. J. Chilton and family attended church at Gracey Sunday.

J. W. Dougherty was in Shamrock Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey spent Sunday in the Bill Bailey home.

Mrs. Ed Sublett and children spent a few days in Childress last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bailey were in McLean Monday.

Mr. Loftin and W. J. Chilton wree in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips spent Sunday afternoon in the Millard McRee home.

C. H. Harbison was in McLean Tuesday.

M. R. Landers was in McLean Monday.

Mrs. W. L. Hinton visited in the T. F. Phillips home Monday afternoon.

J. L. Mullinax of McLean was in this community Monday.

The McLean Telephone Company has been working on their lines here this week, putting in some new boxes, changing lines, and other changes.

Oil men are in this community this week after leases.

News from Liberty

Roy Stokes was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Little Miss Bonnie Bell attended the Gray county meet at Pampa last Friday and Saturday.

Robert Stokes visited home folks last week and attended Sunday school Sunday afternoon.

Although the weather was bad Saturday night, a large number attended the party at the Y. B. Lee home and enjoyed the program given by Magician Herman Lee very much.

A surprise birthday dinner was given Sunday in honor of Mrs. Y. B. Lee. A number of friends and relatives were present.

J. F. Corbin and family visited in the Hardin home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell called at the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and children visited in the H. C. Nelson home Sunday.

Miss Clarabell Hardin visited the school Tuesday.

Miss Ola Robinson visited in the Hardin home Tuesday night.

City Will not Employ Night Watchman Now

A decision was reached Monday by the city council that no night watchman can be employed at the present time on account of the state of the city's finances.

The employing of such an officer would require a raise in the valuations of taxable property in the city, as the tax rate is already as high as may be charged, was the opinion of those present.

In the matter of a petition of T. J. Coffey and others asking for city water outside the city limits, it was ordered that these parties could come to the city lines and all expenses credited upon their monthly rents until the line is paid for to the city limits.

The meeting Monday was a regular adjourned session from last Friday, when it was impossible to secure a quorum.

Those present Monday were: Mayor Hindman Secretary Heasley, Aldermen Massay, Bourland and Everett.

HIGHWAY ENGINEER L. O. COX RESIGNS

District Highway Engineer L. O. Cox of Amarillo resigned last week.

Mr. Cox has made one of the best engineers the district has ever had, being untiring in his efforts for better highways.

CLARK IS SHAMROCK MAYOR

According to the Wheeler County Texan, the largest vote ever polled in a city election resulted in the election of J. B. Clark as Mayor, with a vote of 264 to M. E. Risk 188. H. E. Penelton and T. J. Bryan were re-elected aldermen, R. F. Douglas elected alderman and W. K. McLennon marshal. H. B. Hill and F. L. Beasley were re-elected attorney and secretary without opposition.

HOLLOWAY-STEWART

Married Sunday, April 3, at the Methodist parsonage, Miss Pauline Stewart and Mr. Clyde Holloway Rev. J. A. Scoggins performing the ceremony.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Stewart of McLean, and the groom is a prominent young farmer of the Back community.

PREACHING AT NAZARENE CHURCH SUNDAY NIGHT

There will be preaching at the Nazarene church Sunday night, beginning at 8 o'clock, by Rev. Rex Roby.

The singing will be in charge of Miss Stella Roby, who is also arranging for some special music.

Everybody is cordially invited to attend the service.

Newspaper Law

This is one of a series of a compliation of laws pertaining to publishing and printing, of which there are over 150 such laws in the Revised Civil Statues of Texas:

Art. 957. SALE OF LAND FOR MUNICIPAL TAXES.—Provides that when property is to be sold for city taxes the assessor and collector shall give notice of the time and the place of sale by advertisement, the property and amount of taxes, costs and fees due thereupon; such notice shall be published in some newspaper published in said city.

Art. 959. Provides that where the sale of property levied upon or seized for taxes shall not take place at the time first appointed, the assessor and collector shall appoint some other time, giving like notice, and proceed to sell such property in the manner prescribed in the first instance.

In Valhalla and Out

by George Ethelbert Walsh

WNU Service

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Fishing, in idle fashion, from a private dock, Dick Van Ness watches a ship, the Pelican, which he recognizes as the Beacon, his father's yacht before his death and financial reverses forced him to part with it. A man whom he hears a girl who accompanies him address as Mr. Blake, lands from the yacht. The girl drops her handbag in the stream, and Dick recovers it. Thanking him, she gives him her visiting card. She is Alice Cutler, niece of Stephen Cutler, successful business rival of the elder Van Ness.

CHAPTER II.—Dick overhears a conversation between Blake and Captain Brent of the Pelican which gives him the impression that the yacht is bound on a voyage of adventure to an island the name of which he does not hear.

CHAPTER III.—Acting on impulse, Dick, footloose and ready for any sort of adventure, remembers a hiding place in the main cabin of the yacht and determines to conceal himself and sail—a stowaway—with the party. Stephen Cutler, invalid, comes aboard, with his niece, and the ship sails.

CHAPTER IV.—In his retreat Dick overhears conversations between Blake and Captain Brent which appear to denote something sinister. Believing the cabin empty, Dick emerges from hiding and encounters Marie, Alice Cutler's French maid. Getting back quickly, unrecognized, the girl insists she has seen a "ghost," and is ridiculed. The yacht reaches its apparent destination, an island. Dick swims ashore.

CHAPTER V.—On the island next day Van Ness witnesses an exchange of mysterious signals which he realizes are between Blake, at Cutler's house, and Captain Brent, on the yacht. He is present, unseen, while Blake and Marie speak in heated terms of things which add to the mystery of the situation. Sleeping in a boathouse near the dock, Dick is discovered by Alice. He admits he was on the yacht, and she reveals the fact that the servants who should have been at the house are mysteriously absent, only her uncle, Stephen Cutler, Doctor Alster, Blake and herself being on the island. Dick's presence is known only to Alice. The yacht sails, leaving the party.

CHAPTER VI—Floating on a liferaft, a sailor is assisted to the shore by Van Ness. He asserts he is one of the crew of the Pelican, which is on a reef, fast breaking up, and that he volunteered to swim ashore and seek aid. Neither to Dick nor Alice, who hears the man's story, does it ring true, and Dick is more than ever convinced that some plot, engineered by Blake and involving Stephen Cutler, is afoot.

CHAPTER VII—Exploring the island, Dick discovers a wireless apparatus from which messages are being sent and received. They are in code and he can make nothing of them, though he is convinced Blake is communicating with the yacht. Continuing his investigations, Van Ness is surprised and knocked senseless by McGee, the sailor whom he had helped ashore. The fellow leaves Dick, bound and helpless, in a cave, while he goes to inform Blake of Dick's presence, and his captivity.

CHAPTER VIII—Blake visits Dick, recognizing him as the man he had seen on the dock, but attaching little importance to his presence on the island. Van Ness succeeds in freeing himself from his bonds.

Now what all his skill had failed in accomplishing accident performed for him. In dropping his body back, he landed plump on the box and completely crushed in the sides that his teeth had started.

Dick never knew how it occurred; but one match in the heap must have been so placed that his body forced the impregnated head against the rough surface of the box.

There was a flash and glare, and the whole pile of matches was ignited. The box itself took fire, forming a good-sized blaze. Startled at first, Dick stared at the fire, and then realizing that his opportunity was quickly passing he thrust his two hands over the flame until the rope began smoking.

It was a frightful ordeal, for the flames made no exception to his wrists, burning them as well as the rope. He had to grit his teeth to hold back a cry of pain, but with all the stoicism he could command he waited silently and patiently until box and matches were consumed.

By that time the rope was burning. He waited as long as he could, watching the flames eat their way through strand after strand. Then with a mighty effort he jerked his hands apart.

The rope parted near the middle, freeing him so he could tackle the rest of his bonds with both hands. Extinguishing the fire, he began feverishly to unfasten the rope that still held his legs.

Once free and on his feet, he began exercising his limbs to restore the circulation. Then he flung himself down near the small aperture in the wall, and began tearing at the rocks.

At first he made no perceptible progress, but a piece of rock the size of his fist finally yielded to his efforts. A little examination showed him that the wall was cracked and broken in many places, and that by taking advantage of these he could make better progress.

Half an hour of hard work made him jubilant. The aperture was big enough to admit a man's thigh. Renewing his efforts he enlarged it a little more. Thrusting a hand into the hole, he found that beyond the mouth it was deeper and wider.

It was nearly an hour later before he had the hole large enough to admit his body. He crawled through eagerly and tremblingly. The sea air reached his nostrils now with a strong salty flavor.

Dick was sure that the other end opened into a sea cove. The thought of concealing his method of escape came to him. So far as possible he had to cover up his trail.

Returning to the cave he gathered up the other ends of the rope and thrust them into the opening. Then crawling in feet first, he gathered the loose rocks up and walled up the opening as deftly as possible.

He shuddered a little when the last ray of light was excluded. He felt like a man walled up in a living tomb. If there was no way of exit at the other end, and if McGee should discover his method of escape and seal up the entrance, he would indeed be imprisoned in a living tomb without chance of escape.

The horror of such a finish sickened him, and for a moment he hesitated. He started to tear down the wall he had constructed, but his panic lasted only a minute.

"I mustn't get cold feet," he reasoned with himself. "There must be an outlet on the other end."

Buoyed up by this conclusion, he began wriggling backward. He wished now that he had entered head-first, but in that position he could not have covered his retreat.

"Besides," he thought, "if I have to come back and give myself up, I'll need my hands to break through into the cave again. It's ten to one I'll have to do it."

This lack of confidence in his scheme was in direct contradiction to his former conclusion, but his mind was so harrowed by fear and uncertainty that he was hardly responsible for his thoughts.

CHAPTER IX

Wriggling backward through the narrow hole had many disadvantages, as well as dangers. It was like feeling one's way through the dark with the feet, blindly stumbling along at the brink of a precipice, it was an even chance that the body would be carried over it before the mind sensed the danger.

Nevertheless, Dick made slow but sure progress, kicking his heels upward and sideways to feel his way, and when he finally came to a broader place he made the attempt to turn around so he could crawl head first.

It was a narrow squeeze, and for a time it was doubtful if he could do it. Like a squirrel curling up to sleep, he doubled his body until his head was between his knees, and then slowly squirmed and twisted until his position was reversed.

After that the going was easier. He could feel his way with his hands and could use his eyes to some extent. It was as black as midnight in the hole, but his eyes, grown accustomed to it, seemed to penetrate the gloom.

The salt air that drifted through the passageway urged him onward. It was growing stronger every moment, and Dick's spirits rose accordingly. The salt air could not get into the passageway unless there was some opening on the sea side.

Fifteen minutes later when he caught a faint glimmer of light ahead he knew that the worst of his troubles were over. Where there was light there was freedom. He crawled more rapidly after that, keeping his eyes focused on the gradually increasing speck of daylight.

When he finally reached the end, he found himself on a ledge of rocks some twenty feet above the beach. The fissure in the cliff through which he had crawled had been formed ages ago by a convulsion of nature. After the mighty upheaval, the rocks had settled down like a mass of crystals, leaving spaces, narrow and wide, with here and there a natural cave formation between them.

Crawling to the face of the ledge, Dick breathed deeply of the salt-laden air, and watched the frothy spume rising from the beach below. Considerably exhausted by his labors, he sprawled out in the sun to rest and regain his strength.

The beach was below, and the top of the cliff fifty feet over his head. There were twenty feet of sheer perpendicular cliff to descend, but after his former troubles climbing down the face of a straight wall did not alarm him. He would accomplish it in some way when he was rested.

Lying there in the sun, with his eyes half closed, he was unconscious of the presence of others until a footfall on the rocks below startled him. He sat upright, every faculty alert, sensing a new danger. Seizing a ragged piece of rock in his hand he waited for this new enemy to show himself.

There was a possibility that McGee had missed him, and knowing of this passageway to the sea had hurried around to the cliff to intercept him. Or perhaps he would be attacked in front and back. He kept a wary eye on the hole behind him, and cautiously craned his head over the ledge to look below.

He was not greatly alarmed by what he saw. On the contrary a smile parted his lips. Alice Cutler and Mr. Blake had halted directly beneath him, so near that he could have dropped a pebble upon their heads or touched them with a long pole.

They were silent for a few moments, but it was the silence of an awkward pause between bits of unpleasant conversation, as Dick soon discovered. Miss Cutler finally broke it.

"I'll go back now, Mr. Blake," she said. "There's nothing more to be said."

Peering over the ledge, Dick could see the man hesitate, and then suddenly extend a detaining hand.

"One moment, Miss Alice," he protested. "I don't want this to be final."

The girl shrugged her shoulders, and turned away. "But it is final, Mr. Blake," she added. "It's absurd to think I'll change my mind. Why, I never dreamed that—that—you'd seriously think of such a thing. It seems almost ridiculous to me."

Dick could see the face of the other flush and darken.

"Why should it seem ridiculous to you!" he demanded sharply. "Is it because you're rich, and I—" He stopped, and then added eagerly, "I told you I was rich, or would be soon, Miss Alice. I didn't emphasize that enough, perhaps. Well, then, if you must know the truth, I shall have enough to support you in the style you've always lived in. I may be as wealthy as your uncle. Who knows?"

She turned, with an amused smile on her face. "Do you think it's because of that I've refused you?" she asked.

He hesitated a second, and then answered abruptly:

"Yes!"

"I'm sorry," she replied, shrugging her shoulders, "that your estimate of



"No, It Won't!" Came the Blunt Reply. "I Don't Believe You!"

me is so low. No, Mr. Blake, if you were the richest man in the world the answer would be the same. I do not love you, and that tells all."

This seemed like a blow between the eyes, for he recoiled a step, and looked dazed. Then an ugly expression came into his face.

"Do you love any one else?" he demanded roughly.

Alice Cutler drew herself up and tried to freeze him with a stare. "It's needless to say, Mr. Blake, that you're forgetting yourself. Such a question is an insult. Let me pass, please."

"Do you love that cub you smuggled aboard the yacht and turned loose on this island to spy on me?" he asked, stepping in front of her to block the way.

For a second his blazing eyes and flushed face startled her, and the answer that sprang to her lips died unexpressed.

"Oh, I know he's here," he continued, sneering. "I've met him on the island. If he's your lover, Miss Alice, you'll have trouble in finding him."

"Whom are you talking about?" she managed to gasp.

For reply, the man smiled craftily, with a gleam of triumph in his eyes. "Very odd that you shouldn't know," he said finally. "Very innocent, aren't you, Miss Alice! You haven't seen him since that day he fished your bag out of the river? You didn't send him down to the yacht with a fake package so he could get aboard and hide? Of course not. You're innocent of—"

"Please stop, Mr. Blake!" she interrupted. "You're getting quite silly. If you mean that I'm pretending not to know that the man who picked my bag from the river isn't here on the island, I'll save you further speculation. I know he's here. I saw him yesterday—had a talk with him. But I didn't smuggle him aboard, nor help him to get down here. Will that satisfy you?"

"No, it won't!" came the blunt reply. "I don't believe you!"

"Thank you!" was the rejoinder. "Now let me pass. I've taken enough of your insults. When uncle's better—"

"You'll have me discharged?"

"Perhaps."

He laughed in an ugly way. "You won't have the pleasure, Miss Alice," he sneered. "I've already discharged myself. I'm master down here. Your uncle's dying. Doctor Alster says it's doubtful if he ever regains consciousness again. We may have to bury him here on the island."

"Oh!" she shuddered.

He seemed to relent a little, and went on more gently:

"I don't want to alarm you, Miss Alice, but you had to know the truth. He's sinking rapidly. But he's an old man, and hadn't many more years to live. We're young—both of us—and we—" He paused and eyed her greedily. "Have you stopped to consider our position here, Miss Alice?"

"What position?" she murmured.

"Our position on this island. We're marooned here, and may have to stay here for months. There is no way to get word ashore, and boats rarely appear off this island. Yes, we may have to live here for many months before we're taken off. That isn't so bad in one way. There's plenty of food in the house, and we can keep each other company. I shall do everything to make it pleasant for you. In the end you may learn to look at things differently, and—"

She had stopped, and was gazing half curiously at him, as if he were some kind of new animal she had just discovered. The expression in her eyes irritated and then angered him.

"If you mean I may change my mind about marrying you, Mr. Blake," she interrupted, shaking her head, "you're deceiving yourself. Nothing can change that decision."

"Not even force?" he blurted out angrily.

"Force!" she repeated in an even tone. "What do you mean by that?"

Completely losing control of himself for a moment, he clutched her hand and drew her near him. "I mean that I can make you do what I please here," he replied, thrusting his face close to hers. "You're in my power, Miss Alice. There's nobody on this island you can go to except your uncle, and he's past helping anyone. If I say the word, I can make you my wife whether you will or not. I can—"

"Oh, you reptile!" came explosively from the lips of Alice Cutler, accompanied by an exhibition of physical force that Blake was entirely unprepared for. She wrenched her hand from his grasp, and throwing all her strength into the effort she sent him reeling backward against the wall of rocks.

(Continued next week)

WHY THEY WERE SMALL

A newly-married young lady in the city was shopping and was determined that the grocer should not take advantage of her.

"Don't you think these eggs are very small?" she said critically.

"I do," answered the grocer, "but that's the kind the farmer sends me. They are fresh from the country this morning."

"Yes," said the shopper, "that's the trouble with these farmers. They're so anxious to get their eggs sold that they take them off the nest too soon!"

Frank and John Stockton of Oklahoma City visited relatives here last week end.

Mesdames Willie Boyett and W. Hindman attended the Music Festival in Amarillo last Thursday night.

Groceries are cheaper at Pucket Cash Store. Advertisement tfc

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Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Langley of Glen Rose visited in McLean last week. Mother Langley gave us $1.50 to keep The News coming to their address. The lady admitted that she believes in publicity and stated that she likes to read the local news each week.

McLean Filling Station

Oils, Gas and Accessories

Sudden Service

Magnolene Ford Oil will make your Ford run better.

Floyd Phillips, Mgr.

Watch Repairing

We Pay Postage Both Ways

Quick Service

Reasonable Rates

McCormack Bros.

Shamrock, Texas

Leave Work at Shell's Pharmacy or Send Direct

DR. J. A. HALL

Dentist

Of Shamrock, Tex.

Will be in McLean on Thursday and Friday after the first Monday in each month.

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.

Reliable Insurance

T. N. HOLLOWAY

Reliable Insurance

YOU MAY HAVE

PELLAGRA

AND NOT KNOW IT

EARLY SYMPTOMS—Nervousness, stomach trouble, despondency, shortness of breath, burning feet, constipation, brown or rough skin, tingling sensations, smothering spells, diarrhoea, loss of sleep, loss of weight, dizziness or swimming in head, general weakness with loss of energy.

You do not have all these symptoms in the beginning, but if you have any of them YOU MAY HAVE PELLAGRA. My FREE BOOKLET, "THE STORY OF PELLAGRA," will explain. My treatment differs from all others, and is endorsed by a State Health Department, physicians and hundreds who have taken the treatment. Write for Questionnaire and FREE Diagnosis.

W. C. ROUNTREE, M.D.

TEXARKANA, TEXAS

VULCANIZING



Fisk tires and tubes for sale. Second hand casings priced to fit your pocket book. Let us fix your old casings. Soldering done. All Work Guaranteed.

McLean Vulcanizing Shop

Preston & Irvin, Props.



Dr. Montgomery will be in McLean once every four weeks on Friday.

If you have trouble with your eyes or need glasses see him at the Erwin Drug store.

Drs. Montgomery & Croft

515 Polk St.

Amarillo, Texas

Building Your Own Business

Do something worth while because it is best.

Give whatever talent you have to a good job that will make life worth living for other people as well as yourself—this will lead to the goal of achievement.

You will enjoy a good local reputation and be recognized as fitted.

But if you have not shown by industry and accumulation that you have the rudiments of business sense you cannot expect a banker to risk any money on you.

But show him a bank book with regular deposits, however small, and he will welcome you as a fellow business man.

The American National Bank

SAVE with SAFETY at your Rexall DRUG STORE



Puretest Epsom Salt

Pure, snowy crystals, made by an improved process refining. It is easy to take because it is thoroughly pu Especially good for elderly people and those of m age. Millions of pounds sold yearly.

POUND PACKAGE 25c

Erwin Drug Co

The Rexall Drug Store

VITY NOT A MENACE TO VERY SMALL ANIMALS

e most obvious differences be- n different animals are differ- of size, but for some reason zoologists have paid singularl attention to them.

a large textbook of zoology re me I find no indication that eagle is larger than the spar- or the hippopotamus bigger the hare, though some grudg- admissions are made in the of the mouse and the whale yet it is easy to show that a could not be as large as a opotamus, or a whale as smal herring. For every type of al there is a most convenien and a large change in size tably carries with a change in

t us take the most obvious ossible cases, and consider a man sixty feet high—about eight of Giant Pope and Giant n in the illustrated "Pilgrim's ress" of my childhood. These ers were not only ten times gh as Christian, but ten time ds and ten times as thick their total weight was a d times his, or about 80 to ons.

tunately the cross sections eir bones were only a hun- times those of Christian, so very square inch of giant had to support ten times the t borne by a square inch of n bone. As the human thigh- breaks under about ten times uman weight, Pope and Pagan have broken their thighs time they took a step. s was doubtless why they sitting down in the picture I nber. But it lessens one's t for Christian and for Jack iant Killer.

turn to zoology, suppose that elle, a graceful little creature long, thin legs, is to be large—it will break its bones it does one of two things. y make its legs short and like the rinoceros, so that pound of weight has still the same area of bone to t it. Or it can conpress its and stretch out its legs ob- to gain stability, like the .

ention these two beasts be- they happen to belong to the order as the gazelle, and re quite successful mechan- being remarkably fast run-

ity, a mere nuisance to an, was a terror to Pope, and Despair. To the mouse ny smaller animal it pre- practically no dangers. You on a mouse down a 1,000- mine shaft and on arriving bottom, it gets a slight and walks away. A rat is a man is broken, a horse .

the resistance presented to nt by the air is proportion- the surface of the moving Divide an animal's length, and height each by ten. ght is reduced to a thous- but its surface only to a th. So the resistance to s relatively ten times the force.

sect, therefore, is not afraid vity; it can fall without and can cling to the ceil- h remarkably little trouble. go in for elegant fantastic f support like that of the ng-legs.

here is a force which is as le to an insect as gravita- a mammal. This is sur- nsion. A man coming out bath carries with him a water of about one-fiftieth inch in thickness. This about a pound. A wet as to carry about its own of water. A wet fly has many times its own weight everyone knows, a fly tted by water or any other in a very serious position

ect going for a drink is eat danger as a man lean- over a precipice in search If it once falls into the the surface tension of the hat is to say, gets wet— ly to remain so until it A few insects, such as etles, contrive to be un- the majority keep away r drink by means of a oscis.—J. B. S. Haldane, r's Magazine.

ry ½ price this week at harmacy. Advertisement 1

are cheaper at Puckett's e. Advertisement tfc



A MODERN HOG HOUSE

FIRST PRIZE ESSAY

(Continued from page One.)

moment, preparing to sweep down upon an unsuspecting people.

The feeling that was then in the heart of Paul Revere must today burn in the heart of all true Americans as they think of that great moment. Only, we shall never know truly how he must have been inspired by some higher power with that divine light of love and patriotism which guided him through that night.

It might have called for the sacrifice of life for him to have taken upon his shoulders such a heavy burden. But Paul Revere knew that the duty was his to perform, and he faltered not.

At last, as the signal light flashed in the tower, he knew that the time had come—

"One if by land, and two if by sea, And I on the opposite shore will be"—

He sprang to his steed and was off, off into the perils of the night, little knowing what might be his fate, only trusting in the divine guidance of God to take him on his mission. What might happen to him afterwards, he little cared; the sacrifice could be but a small service for his country. He wanted to assure the safety of a nation, in which the seeds of democracy were steadily being sown, and which he must unconsciously have felt was to some day reap the harvest. He was giving all he had to give, and what more could have been wanted?—

"And yet, through the gloom and the light,
The fate of a nation was riding that night!"

ERRORS IN NEWSPAPERS

Errors, typographical and otherwise, are the bugbears of publishers. The doctor, it is said, buries his mistakes, the lawyer digs them up and finds that they were not mistakes. The business man hides his mistakes in the red ink section of his books. Every error the newspaper man makes, whether it be in the composing room or the news room, is flaunted before the public for everyone to see. The newspaper, as a business, has about as much privacy as a goldfish. Therefore, when you think that your favorite newpaper is making too many mistakes, stop and think how much more worried are the newspaper men.—Walter S. Ball, editor Providence (R. I.) Sunday Journal.

HAD SEEN WORSE

A deaf man was being married and the parson asked the usual question, "Do you take this woman for your lawful wife?"

"Eh?" said the deaf man.

"Do you take this woman for your lawful wife?" this time a little louder.

The groom seemed to get angry. "Oh, I don't know," he said, "She ain't so awful. I've seen worse that didn't have as much money."

NEEDED PRAYER

Near the close of the service a minister was handed a slip reading:

"Hans Johnson, having gone to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety."

The minister, glancing over it hastily, read aloud to the surprised congregation:

"Hans Johnson, having gone to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety."

News from Ramsdell

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Phillips went to McLean Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Osborn Deweese of China Flat visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCann, from Friday evening till Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hershel Miller were dinner guests in the Ferd Bones home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Granger and children visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kiser, at Lela Sunday.

Mrs. W. M. Bolton was a dinner guest in the Ferd Bones home Sunday.

Rev. John Crow filled his regular appointment here Sunday afternoon.

Miss Mary Grogan visited in the E. Exum home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Longan visited in the J. N. Phillips home Sunday evening.

A singing was very much enjoyed by all who attended, in the W. N. Pharis home Sunday night.

Mrs. J. H. McCann and son, W. T., and J. N. Phillips went to Shamrock Tuesday morning.

Mrs. D. W. Granger and little daughter, Johnnie, visited Mrs. Ferd Bones Tuesday afternoon.

GENEROUS ADVERTISING SPECIALTY MAN

A so-called advertising salesman called at the News office one day this week and offered us almost double our page advertising rate, if we would endorse an advertising stunt to be sold to McLean merchants.

While this was a very generous offer, and doubtless the scheme could have been sold, we kindly informed the gentleman that we considered ourselves fully capable of selling space in The News to merchants who are alive to the value of advertising in the columns of the home paper.

It is seldom that a stunt advertising page is worth what it costs the merchants, and at any time such a page is wanted, it may be purchased at our regular price by home merchants, with no salesman's commission or bonus added.

A CUTTING ANSWER

It was a sunshiny Sunday morning and Pat had brought his shaving tools out on the back porch.

Mrs. McGinnis looked over the back fence. "Shure, Mrs. Murphy, does your old man shave on the outside?"

"And phwats bothering you," said Mrs. Murphy, "did you think he was fur lined?"

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Barker returned Saturday from an extended trip to California and other points.

L. L. Palmer of Alanreed was in McLean Wednesday.

James Jackson left last week for Cripple Creek, Colo.

O. G. Stokely was an Amarillo visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hedrick of Alanreed were in Amarillo Friday.

L. H. Webb of Mobeetie sends us $1.50 for The News this week.

M. D. Bentley left for Amarillo today.

Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Joyner left today for San Antonio.

SECOND PRIZE ESSAY

(Continued from page One.)

who had defied the skill of men for years. A bounty had been placed upon his head to create interest in his capture, and I was one of the many who set out to win the money.

The best anglers in the country had tried to catch this fish with flies, with hook and line, and with traps. Two hooks were buried deep in his throat, but there had never been a man successful enough to see him flopping helplessly on the bank.

I was just a "kid," but I was ages old in the art of fishing, so I spent my last cent for a strong cord, and set the date for catching my fish.

I rose with the lark the next morning and spaded up half a tomato can full of worms. With my fishing tackle over my shoulder and a burning hope within my breast, I plowed through the underbrush, regardless of scratched arms and skinned shins.

Then I came to a natural clearing. A beautiful clearing it was, too. It was surrounded by evergreens and covered by a thick carpet of grass. It seemed to be a play house for the fairies. But this is what interested me. The center was broken by a stream of water, flowing in and out of a deep pool.

A half rotted log served as my resting place, and a fat angle worm went into the water, hiding the hook that was destined to catch the prince of the waters. Hours of pleasant dreaming were broken by occasional nibbles by smaller fish.

But at last I saw a great blue body rising. Majestically my quarry approached and opened his mouth to swallow what seemed to be a juicy bit of food. Any movement on my part—anything, almost—could have caused me to lose my only chance of the day to catch "my" fish.

Then—while I held my breath—he closed his mouth over the treacherous hook and I had him on my line. With all my strength I battled with that fish. Twenty pounds? I thought he weighed a ton! I dug my heels in the grass and heaved. Then—the line snapped and I lost him.

I had worked for a whole day in vain. I spent the next few hours in tears. My little heard cried out in indignation and disgust. I had failed to reach an ideal. But let this soak in—I learned the value of patience. I learned to fight back when I was dealt a hard blow by the Unseen Power.

It is useless to say that I finally caught that fish. I still feel the effects of my training, too. Most things that we do that our critics term as "wasting time," if they are in the nature of a sport or game, offer wonderful possibilities for training us to meet life's burdens. If I had given up when I failed the first time in business—but that is neither here nor there. By "wasting time" as a child, I learned the lesson of patience and perseverance.

My little son says he wants me to go fishing with him. Well—I cannot refuse him, and I would not if I could.

25c Palmolive talcum, 2 cans for 25c at Shell's Pharmacy. Advertisement c

Water hose for gardens and lawns at McLean Hardware Co. Advertisement. tfc

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES—One insertion, 2c per word.

Three insertions, 4c per word.

Or, 1c per work each week after first insertion.

Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type double rate. Initials and numbers count as words.

No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.

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

WANTED

WANTED to buy, or rent for summer, a piano. Stella Roby, Phone 186. 1c

FOR SALE

GOOD library table, $12.50; leather upholstered rocker, $5.00, at News storage room. H. C. Rippy.

NEW Royal No. 10 typewriter for sale cheap. Mrs. Frank Day. tfc

POUND packages of lawn paper for social correspondence, 25c, at News office.

ADDING MACHINE paper at News office.

THEME paper and typewriter tablets at News office.

CARDBOARD, most any size, color or thickness, at News office.

VISITING CARDS at News office.

CONSTRUCTION paper in colors at News office.

RIBBONS for standard makes of typewriters, the best quality, fresh, and at a reasonable price, at the News office.

GUMMED TAPE in 800-foot rolls, 35c per roll, at News office.

ENVELOPES, all sizes, at News office.

LePAGE'S glue in tubes at News office.

HORSES AND MULES

LARGE work horse for sale cheap. M. D. Bentley. 1p

FOR SALE.—4 year old black mule, 16¼ hands. C. M. Carpenter.

MISCELLANEOUS

MATTRESSES renovated and recovered. Will call for and deliver at McLean once each week. Leave orders at News office or write Economy Mattress Co., P. O. Box 171, Shamrock, Texas. F-p

LOOK your order for sweet potato plants now for early delivery. Nancy Hall and Porto Rico potato plants. Tomato, cabbage and pepper. Phone 182. T. B. Roby. tfc

SWEET MILK delivered anywhere in town. Can also furnish sweet cream to milk customers. A. L. Hibler, Phone 61. tfc

GROCERIES are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. tfc

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Phone 271. Frank Haynes.

STORAGE.—Clean dry storage under daily supervision. Inquire at News office.

TYPEWRITER oil, 20c per bottle. News office.

EXTRA COPIES of this paper, 5c each, at the News office.

RECEIPT books, pencil leads, paper clips, gummed cloth patches at News office.

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 60c; Portable ribbons, 40c, at News office.

CARBON PAPER in extra large sheets for transfer patterns, does not smudge like ordinary carbon, 25c per sheet at News office.

RUBBER STAMPS. Order rubber stamps, daters, etc., at the News office. Prompt service and the best of work.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS at News office.

DUNAWAY does all kinds of repairing on furniture and stoves. Sewing machines a specialty—makes them run like new. If your machine won't work, come and see me.

Also have bargains in furniture, rugs, and rockers, in Walker Building, McLean.

Also Ford truck for sale or trade



What about some needed accessories for your car? Let us sell you a new tire, or whatever needed to put your car in shape for spring driving.

STAR FILLING STATION
L. L. Rogers, Prop.



Here's help for every man, woman and child

EVERY one who has any writing to do needs a Remington Portable—the little machine that makes all writing swift and easy.

The New Remington Portable is built to supply every requirement of personal service. It is the lightest and most compact portable machine with standard keyboard. Complete in every feature, with the longest writing line of any portable, and accommodating the standard long envelope; yet so small and handy you can carry it and use it anywhere. Its outstanding merits are strength, durability, speed, simplicity of operation, complete visibility of writing, and surpassing beauty of work.

Call in and let us show you this machine. One demonstration will convince you that in general efficiency it has no rival.

Price, complete with case, $60

THE McLEAN NEWS

Remington Portable

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

T. A. LANDERS
Editor and Owner

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

Subscription Price
$1.50 per year in advance.

MEMBER
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association
National Editorial Association

An occasional advertisement is seldom worth what it costs; it is the continual hammering away that brings in the dollars.

****

The man who knocks his home town by calling it a "hick" town is usually doing all he can to make it deserve such a description.

****

The merchant who lets personal likes and dislikes interfere with the success of his business lacks one of the first principles of a real business man.

****

It would pay anyone who lives just outside the city limits to take advantage of the city light and water service at a small increase in rates. In this way a man may escape the city taxes and enjoy the service at a nominal expense.

****

The Pampa News celebrated its 19th birthday with a 12-page edition last week. Many of the business firms took half page advertisements congratulating The News. The people of Pampa have just cause to be proud of their newspaper.

****

McLean failed to observe clean-up week as designated by state officials, but it is never too late for a day, or week, of this kind. Every town needs stated times for this purpose, and as we have had no clean-up day for the past two years, it is high time such a day is observed here.

****

Emil F. Myers has the thanks of the newspaper folk for his courtesy in having them as guests at the last number of the Music Festival. Reinald Werrenrath is called the world's greatest baritone, and the generous applause accorded him at Amarillo indicated that he pleased his audience.

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The editors who visited Amarillo during the Press Convention learned that hotel reservations mean nothing in that city any more. It was only through the courtesy of the secretary of the Board of City Development that many of the newspaper men and their wives found places to stay during the convention.

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It is to be regretted that the city council could not figure a way in which a night watchman could be employed. Fire and burglar insurance do not take the place of a watchman. This is one of the things needed to help the town grow, and some plan should be made whereby we may have such an officer.

****

According to statistics, said one of the speakers at the Press Convention, only 4% of people really think. Others take what is told them without thinking. The thinkers are those who are worth most to the world, so it would pay all of us to cultivate the habit of thinking. How many second hand opinions do you hold?

****

Luther Burbank's memory would be greener if he had only kept quiet about his beliefs as to the Bible and religion. No man achieves greatness by attacking the Bible and religion, but quite the reverse. Burbank has led a useful life, and it is a pity that we must always remember his disbelief in religion in this connection.

****

The Tucumcari, New Mexico, Kiwanis Club paid all expenses of the Tucumcari Girls' Glee Club that entered the music festival contest at Amarillo last week. One of the most enjoyable features of the Panhandle Press Convention was the numbers rendered by the Tucumcari girls expressly for the editors at the afternoon session Friday.

****

Speaker of the House Lee Satterwhite, in an adddress before the editors at the Friday banquet in the Amarillo hotel, stated that the obligations of the press to the public are just as sacred as the obligations of the preacher to the church and community. There are three great civilizing forces in the community, the church, the school and newspaper, and neither can function as well without the others.

****

White Deer may rest assured that they have an upstanding christian gentleman in their superintendency of schools for next year. Mr. Dean is a man whose character is above reproach and he has no little reputation as a school man. We feel sure that our neighbor community will have no cause to regret electing Mr. Dean to head their schools.

****

"Never explain, never retract, neevr apologize; get it done and let them howl," said Gladstone. This is mighty good advice for the man who is sure he is right. Only the little fellows howl anyway; the man who amounts to anything takes steps to right the wrongdoing of others. Gladstone's words are also particularly applicable to the officer who is sworn to uphold the laws; he should see that the laws are obeyed, regardless of howling.

****

There is a growing appreciation of the fact that democracy, if successful, must be informed. The officer is expected not only to be true to his trust, but also to lay before the citizen a full and complete report of all matters pertaining to the public welfare. Efficiency and economy, as well as fidelity, is demanded of every public servant. It is not in the province of the official to say just what laws he will enforce, but his oath demands that he give strict accounting of every phase of his office to the people whom he serves.

****

It has been proven that it takes six hours to read every word in an issue of the Saturday Evening Post, yet advertisers are glad to pay $8,500 a page for an advertisement in a week's number. This is not because everybody reads the ads, but because repetition is bound to make an impression, even upon the reader who is just glancing through the paper. The home town papers are kept for a week and every word in them read, and many national advertisers are learning this and making their advertising apportionments accordingly. The local merchant has a greater opportunity to use the best of advertising mediums at cheap rates than any other man, yet many business men do not appreciate the value of consistent advertising.

Wife—"Oh darling, I saved ten dollars today!"

Hubby (old in the game)—"Fine! What did you buy?"

HOW NOT TO GROW OLD

Coming more directly to my title, "How Not to Grow Old," I wish to emphasise DO NOT GROW UP AMID CRITICISM AND FAULTFINDING; DO NOT TAKE AND KEEP A PLACE WHEN GROWN UP WHERE THERE IS FAULTFINDING; AND AS YOUR OWN YEARS INCREASE DO NOT BECOME A FAULTFINDER. Abuse is a dangerous thing to become accustomed to enduring, and it is ruinous above all other destructive things to become one who abuses. If only people who act and speak appreciatively of good and do nothing but praise were placed in asylums, no state in the union would maintain an institution for the insane. Builders do not become insane, and when any faultfinder's harvest is ripe there is a crop of inharmony with all the principles of insanity in the gathering, and I am writing considerable in this discussion to show that in old age the culmination of faultfinding, criticising and quarreling constitutes a state of disposition that exempts every relative from the DUTY to take care of the elderly one and surely completely removes all privilege in taking care of such a one. I think a child and a flower, especially the infant and the lily of the valley, are so filled with beauty that they can inspire the human soul with delicate thought and fineness of expression in a form and degree not suggested by anything else. But there is a grandeur about a beautiful old person, man or woman, that awakens every phase of greatness and yet all the tenderness of which one's greater self is possessed. Nothing seems to be as great a misfit as a despicable old person—despicable for uncleanliness of apparel or manner, harsh voice or fault-finding words. The natural storehouse not only of wisdom, but sympathy, kindness and reverence, is an elderly person, but it is an empty storehouse indeed when old age is primarily the culmination of selfishness and a mind long closed to beauty in the world and people. "How Not to Grow Old" may warrant several pages—a few words on "HOW to Grow Old." The how: Let every hour, day, year and decade become simply the multiplication of thanksgiving, praise and gratitude.—A. A. Lindsay, M. D., in "How Not to Grow Old."

NOT WORRIED

He—"If I were to die you'd never get another husband like me."

She—"What makes you imagine I should ever want another like you?"—London Mail.

THE WHOLE STORY

A small boy, who had recently passed his fifth birthday, was riding in a suburban car with his mother, when they were asked the customary question, "How old is the boy?" After being told the correct age, which did not require a fare, the conductor passed on to the next person.

The boy sat quite still as if pondering over some question, and then, concluding that full information had not been given, called loudly to the conductor, then at the other end of the car: "And mother's 31!"

Born, Thursday, April 8, to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby, a 9-pound boy.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means to express our appreciation to our friends and neighbors who helped us, and for the liberal cash donation after the fire destroyed our property. May you be spared a similar experience. 1c

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. James.

Stationery ½ price this week at Shell's Pharmacy. Advertisement 1

DR. MONTGOMERY WILL BE IN McLEAN FRIDAY, APRIL 23

On account of the rains and snow preventing Dr. Thos. M. Montgomery making his regular trip to McLean, a special trip will be made Friday, April 23. Anyone needing glasses should see Dr. Montgomery on that date. Advertisement 15-2c

See the steel Woodmanse, a splash; a foolproof windmill for sale by McLean Hardware Co. Advertisement. tfc

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

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25c Talcum talcum, 2 cans for 25c at Shell's Pharmacy. Advertisement c

V. H. MOORE
Auctioneer
Get your date at the News office or phone me collect.
Wheeler, Texas



The
Carryola Flapper
The prettiest portable talking machine you ever saw. It plays like a cabinet model, and here's a reason. Records are carried in the machine. Let us demonstrate.
McCormack Bros.
Shamrock, Texas

REAL DRAY SERVICE
We excell in service because we have more experience and better equipment, so our customers say.
D. C. CHRISTOPHER

DON'T let your Old Line Insurance Policy lapse.
NO ONE who is unable to maintain a reasonable amount of old line life insurance, should spend money on nonessentials.
PERHAPS from a business standpoint you have not considered its importance, or possibly you have not understood the extent of the provisions contained in your policy for the protection of your estate.
A POLICY to fit your particular case is supplied by the SOUTHWESTERN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY at Dallas, Texas.
The benefit of any information I may have to help you is yours for the asking.
O. G. STOKELY, Agent

INSURANCE
Fire, Hail, Tornado
Health, Accident
You are fully protected when insured in the strong companies we represent.
Haynes & Ledbetter
Office Theatre Building

CHEAP COOKING FAT
Pure, home rendered beef suet for cooking, at only 10c per pound. Fine for soap making, if for any reason you do not like suet in cooking. It is fresh, pure and clean.
THE CITY MARKET
The Best in Fresh and Cured Meats

TEXHOMA AND AMALIE OIL
To keep your car in good running order, use good oil, such as Texhoma or Amalie.
L. L. ROGERS, Agent
Texhoma Oil and Refining Co.
McLean, Texas

Cleaning, Pressing, Alterations
Suits Tailored to Measure
Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
FRANK DAY
Jeweler and Tailor
Phone 42 Rice Building
Work Called for and Delivered

Delivery Change
In order that we may sell groceries at our new low prices, we are forced to limit our free delivery service to orders of $1.50 and over. On all orders under $1.50, a charge of 10c will be added. Kindly note this change and make your orders accordingly.
Yours for groceries of the better grade at lower prices,
Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.
Phone Fifty



Garden Implements
In order to make the right kind of garden, you need the proper implements. And you need them, not only in starting your garden, but in keeping it going. For you want a garden that you can be proud of before your friends.
We carry a complete line of garden implements, including everything from a spade to pruning shears—all of the best quality and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.
GARDEN SEEDS
We also have garden seeds in bulk. These are seeds you can depend upon to grow true to name and variety. The best of seeds at reasonable prices.
Our line of regular farming implements is complete and you will make no mistake in supplying your needs here.
Hamilton-McGowen Hardware and Furniture Company
Complete Home Furnishers
Phone 184 McLean, Texas

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Meats

NO "FREE" LAND

The editor of The Earth receives
ny letters from persons who
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e. The day of "free" land on
ch anything can be raised is
ed. There still is rough land
desert land that can be taken
er the homestead laws, but
ers would starve if they had to
nd upon such land for a living.
writer has been in the de-
pment business a good many
s, and has helped many fam-
of farmers establish themsel-
on the lands of various states;
he does not know of any way
a man to come into the pos-
on of a farm without the ex-
iture of some real money.
vernment lands can be had in
Santa Fe states—Colorado,
Mexico, Arizona and Californ-
Most of the tillable lands were
years ago. Lands left are
for grazing only, generally
ing. There are millions of
of desert land, but they are
ically worthless, unless they
be brought under irrigation,
here is not much being done
that line now. It is possible
farmer with a limited amount
oney to buy a tract of good
djacent to a tract of govern-
land and, by combining his
se with his homestead, de-
a paying ranch. That is as
s he will ever come to get-
"free" farm.
stigation shows that the av-
homeseeker has about $2,500
ets. That isn't much, but it
be sufficient to enable him
a toe hold on a farm, if he
ot have to pay more than
o $1,000 down. With the
and good luck he can take
of himself until the first
crops come in,, provided
s equipment includes a few
cows, two or more brood
nd a bunch of good chickens.
a homeseeker has at least
he runs a risk of becoming
nvolved with debt before the
the first year's operations.
owners who desire to sell,
the same time build up
ountry, can well afford to
small payment down from
t kind of farmers, and thus
m to make the land take
the balance of the con-
ice. Of course it is grat-
o find a homeseeker who
hase a large tract of land
cash for it, but there are
y buyers like that. The
homeseeker's capital, as
s $2,500.
riter knows of a case like
man owned two tracts of
5,000 acres each. He sold
t to a small investor for
cre, or $100,000, one-fourth
e balance in five years,
est. The other 5,000 acre
farms, which he sold for
cre, one-fourth down, the
n five to ten annual pay-
suit the purchaser, m;
. The buyer of the 5,000
t failed, and the seller
place on his hands again.
her 5,000 acre tract there
community of more than
es who are paying for
es and doing well. Land
nd that the little fellow
going after.—The Earth.

NO TOOTING

ger who was rather deaf
little Scotch church. He
self in a front pew and
ear-trumpet on his knee.
of the kirk, who had
an ear-trumpet, watched
grave suspicion. When
r entered, the man lift-
mpet from his knee, but
could adjust it he felt
s shoulder and heard the
elder saying: "One toot
oot."—Everybody's

REAL LIFE

policeman at a busy
w an old lady beckon
afternoon. He held up
otor cars, a dray and
get to her side.
it, ma'am?" he said,
tiently.
dy smiled and put her
arm.
she said in a soft
ant to tell you that
is the number of my
n."

y of Alanreed was in
.

Hall of St. Louis or-
ws for another year.

e cheaper at Puckett's
Advertisement tfc

en, you
l them,
ping it
can be

ements,
shears
to give

ese are
me and
ices.

is com-
pplying

dware
ny

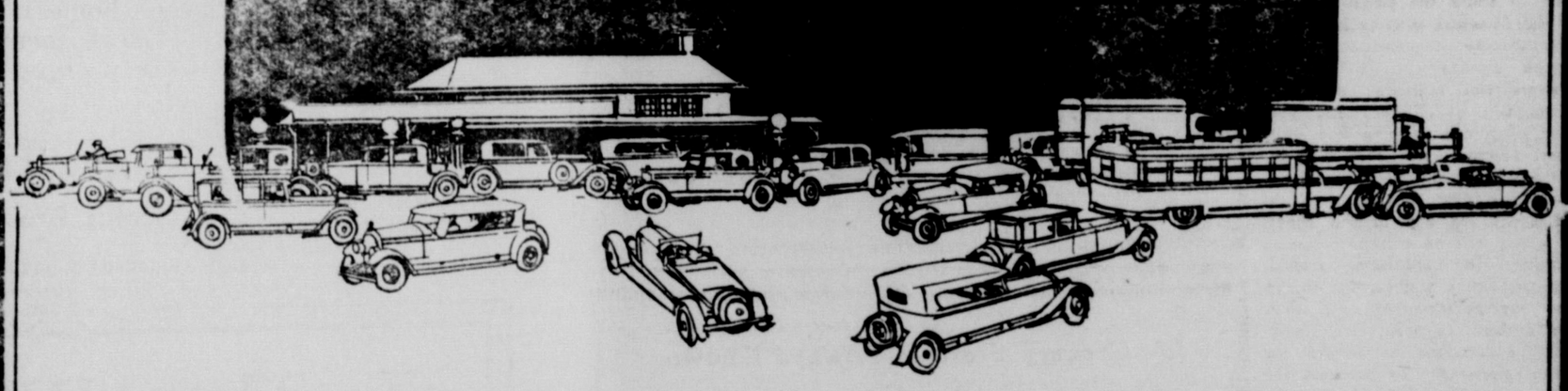
xas

NO-NOX
GULF
MOTOR FUEL

The ORANGE *gas*

at the sign of the ORANGE DISC

Stops carbon knocks



IT gives us great pleasure to announce NO-NOX our new Motor Fuel. NO-NOX is the product of many months of exhaustive scientific and chemical research by a staff of our own skilled chemists, infinite care being given to all details to insure the absolute perfection of NO-NOX Motor Fuel. Strenuous nights and days were spent in our thoroughly equipped laboratories by these scientists before NO-NOX Motor Fuel was perfected. Hard grilling road tests followed to develop any weakness overlooked in the laboratory, and we are now ready to offer the most efficient anti-knock fuel in the world.

Manufactured in one refinery under the same skillful supervision and from the same grades of crude, it is continuously uniform which means much in carburetion. When the carburetor is once properly adjusted it requires no further change—care should be taken to see that the mixture is not too rich as NO-NOX works best with a thin mixture, thus insuring economy. With NO-NOX, perfect combustion takes place at just the right position of the piston head which entirely does *away with carbon knocks* or motor detonation—promoting greater efficiency of the engine, smoother operation of the car on the road, in traffic, and especially on heavy grades.

This wonderfully efficient gas is *guaranteed* to be *Non-Noxious, Non-Poisonous* and no more harmful to man or motor than ordinary gasoline.

NO-NOX is priced only three cents per gallon higher than *That Good Gulf Gasoline*.

Drive to the nearest Gulf Service Station and try it out. It is readily distinguished by its color.

GULF REFINING COMPANY

No-Nox Motor Fuel for Sale by

Shelburne-Archer Chevrolet Co.

McLean, Texas

Scarfs of Many Kinds Add Chic to Styles



Nothing is more effective and chic than scarfs—they are important in spring modes and are of many kinds. Besides the long, soft independent scarf, there are small ones to match frocks and more ample and elaborate ones to match hats—as illustrated—for sports and formal wear.

ST. LOUIS AND STYLE

Renewal in St. Louis of the campaign for a smoke abatement ordinance recalled to old-time politicians that when the agitation for such a measure first started, 32 years ago, it was fostered by women who claimed that their skirts, dragging on the sidewalks, swept up great quantities of soot. Long skirts do not figure in the present campaign.—Tyler American.

It has been a good many years since State Press was up town in St. Louis, therefore he doesn't know whether the St. Louis ladies are wearing short skirts or not. He is sure they are wearing some sort of skirts, but as St. Louis has always looked to him like a slow kind of community, he doubts if the modern skirt has yet caught on there. The ladies of that ancient metropolis may be dressing as they did thirty-two years ago. But this much is certain—the smoke that customarily darkens the life of St. Louis is just as hard on exposed hose as on long skirts. Therefore, anything that may be done to abate the smoke nuisance at the Missouri metropolis will be advantageous to the ladies, although disadvantages to the dry cleaners and pressers and dyers When a lady of that city goes down town of a morning in a white dress, looking spick and chic and neat and sweet, she comes home in the afternoon looking as if she had spent the day in the honest but grimy toil of a furnace tender. Certainly the old-timey ground-dragging skirts were awful things. How our grandmothers got their own consent to wear such monstrous habiliments is beyond our present guessing. To condemn the skirt of today and glorify the street-sweeper mode is possible only to a fanatical devotee of a legendary golden age that never existed in fact. All the golden ages we read about are yellow figments of yellowed fiction.—State Press, in Dallas News.

EXTENDING READING PUBLIC

We are earlning to make newspapers better and better year by year. If you will cast your thoughts back, you will have the conception of the newspaper reader as being the old man, the head of the family; that was his pererogative and his distinction. For years we have been extending our reading public. We have the women reading the newspapers now, especially the advertising columns. The old newspaper confined itself largely to politics and the personalities of its few readers. How many of your acquaintances are deeply interested in politics? I will guess, not over 20%. The modern editor is seeking to interest not only all his readers, but those who may become readers.—Col. R. R. McCormick, co-publisher Chicago Tribune.

THE IDEA

Otto Kahn, financier, told this one at a recent dinner:

"'As I understand it,' a ma- said to a Bolshevik, 'the fundamental idea of Bolshevism is to divide up wtih your neighbor.'

"'Nothink of the kind,' the Bolshevik snarled. 'The fundamental idea of Bolshevism is to make your neighbor divide up with you.'"

S. L. Ball of Alanreed went to Amarillo Friday.

POWER FOR GOOD AND EVIL

The press is the greatest power for good and for evil in the world today, according to its deliberate efforts to effect the right or accomplish the wrong. The press in America at its best distinguishes clearly between forming public opinion and conforming to it. In the creation of news values it discriminates conscientiously between what the public is entitled to know and what an individual has a right to keep private. Aware that it constantly has to deal with the crusted prejudices of the compact majority and the cohesiveness of the herd, it undertakes to inject moral and spiritual motives into public opinion in a laudable effort to convert public opinion into public conscience.—Rev. A. C. Fox, president Marquette University, Milwaukee.

OWNERSHIP DOUBTFUL

Traffic Cop—"Hey, you! Is that your car?"

"Well, officer, since you ask me, considering the fact that I still have 50 payments to make, owe three repair bills and haven't settled for the new tire, I really don't think it is."—Motor World.

SELF-MADE MEN

Among the unsung heores of the current academic year is the self-made father who is working his son's way through college.—Life.

Color Is Important in New Sports Coats



"Color contrast in spring sports clothes," say the arbiters of fashion, and here is a sports coat that shows how successful is obedience to this mandate. It sponsors the fur collar also and is typical of coats in its class.

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

Friendly, Personal Service

No real person can ever afford to be a nonentity in his business relations—just a name on someone's books.

No "Citizens State" depositor is. He is a person whom we get to know better every day, whose needs we can satisfy better, and who has a better appreciation of "Citizens State" Service.

Keep Your Account Here

The Citizens State Bank

CAPITAL, BOND AND SURPLUS $58,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President — C. C. BOGAN, Cashier

A Grocery Store Is Always Known by the

Groceries

It Sells

and the

Price they Sell for

That's the reason we have such a large number of satisfied customers. They know we sell good groceries at fair prices Try us and you'll soon realize the fact.

We Strive to Please You!

Phone 23

McLean Supply Co.

CHAS. LESTER, Manager

GAS SERVICE SHOULD PAY ADVERTISING COST

Advertising should be made a legitimate charge against the cost of gas service, according to Clifford E. Paige, vice president of the Brooklyn Union Gas Company.

"Advertising increases the business of the gas company," says Mr. Paige, "and thus helps to keep rates from soaring with other commodities.

"It is not enough that an advertising appropriation be a perceptible item in the expenses of operation, it should be a conspicuous item in the cost of gas.

"We can better justify a rate based on a successful and substantial advertising effort than to apply for a higher rate, because we have lost business through lack of advertising."

Use printed salesmanship.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

C. J. CASH, Agent

86 Day Phone — 101 Night Phone

C. S. RICE

Funeral Director

FUNERAL SUPPLIES

MONUMENTS

Phones 13 and 42

Barbers

Barber service that you have a right to expect. Courtesy, sanitation, modern methods.

You must be satisfied.

Elite Barber Shop

Everett & West, Props.

A Good Place to Eat

Hamburgers, coffee, pies

short orders

Hamburger Inn

J. A. Meador, Prop.

NEED FOR EXPLANATION

Farmer's Wife (after exhibiting an incubator to a young woman boarder)—"This is the very best make there is."

Young Woman Boarder—"Quite interesting, but whereabouts in it does the hen sit?"

See the new all steel Moline Lister at McLean Hardware Co. Advertisement. tfc

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

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTI

Cleaning and Pressing

Let us have your next ... for cleaning and pressing. ... called for and delivered in ... limits. All work guarant... Made-to-order suits and ... look better and fit better. ... here. Telephone 216.

City Tailor Shop

Floyd Andrews, Owner

BREAD AND PASTRY

made of the purest materials, baked under modern methods, insures you the quality you have a right to expect. Buy your bakery goods here.

McLEAN BAKERY

H. H. LEE, Proprietor



MODERN CONVENIENCES

Your family deserves all the advan... ages that your friends and neighb... provide for theirs. So why not give the... the popular conveniences of the mode... home.

Free them from the distaste of usi... old-fashioned equipment — out-of-da... methods. Let them enjoy life to t... fullest.

We are prepared to install a comple... water system in any home—large ... small. Let us figure on plumbing f... your home now.

Sheet metal work and repair wo... done promptly, neatly and efficiently.

McLean Tin and Plumbing C...

Hollis Bros, Props. — Phone 72

To Those Who Judge Quality *by* Price

The quality of Ford cars cannot be judged by the prices at which they are sold—because Ford prices are made possible by conditions that are absolutely unique in the automotive industry.

From mine to market the Ford car is the work of a single organization. The Company owns and operates the mines and forests that furnish the raw materials for its products. This material is carried over Ford transportation routes, fabricated in Ford mills, manufactured in Ford plants—and the finished product is sold to the public through Ford dealers.

The following statement, previously made in an advertising message, is repeated because of its significance to the public:

"If any other manufacturer endeavored to produce a car similar to the Ford, according to the high standards of quality in material and workmanship used by the Ford Motor Company and with the same tried and proved design, it would be impossible to offer it at anything like Ford prices. And it is well to note that even with less costly design they have not met Ford prices."

Original Ford Features that Today Make for Greatest Simplicity-Durability-Reliability

Torque Tube Drive - Dual Ignition - Simple, Dependable Lubrication - Multiple Disc-in-oil Clutch
Three Point Motor Suspension
Planetary Transmission - Thermo-Syphon Cooling

FORD MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

New Prices

COUPE	RUNABOUT	TOURING	TUDOR	FORDOR
$500	$290	$310	$520	$565

Closed car prices include starter and demountable rims. All prices f. o. b. Detroit

Ford

"WE HAVE NEVER LOWERED THE QUALITY TO REDUCE THE PRICE"